JUDGE DREDD

THE COMPLETE CASE FILES 21

2000 AD PROGS **888 - 915**
JUDGE DREDD MEGAZINE **2.57 - 2.68**
YEAR: **2116**

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JUDGE DREDD

THE COMPLETE CASE FILES 21

JUDGE DREDD CREATED BY JOHN WAGNER AND CARLOS EZQUERRA

JUDGE DREDD: THE COMPLETE CASE FILES 21

CONTENTS LIST & CREDITS

2000 AD

ACCIDENTAL CULPRIT
Script: Alan McKenzie
Art: Anthony Williams
Letters: Tom Frame
Originally published in *2000 AD* Prog 888

THE TIME MACHINE
Script: John Wagner
Art: Carlos Ezquerra
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Originally published in *2000 AD* Progs 889-890

CONSPIRACY OF SILENCE
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Originally published in *2000 AD* Progs 891-894

RAD BLOOD
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Originally published in *2000 AD* Progs 895-896

MOVING VIOLATION
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Originally published in *2000 AD* Progs 897

TV BABIES
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Originally published in *2000 AD* Progs 898

A GUIDE TO MEGA-SPEAK
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Originally published in *2000 AD* Progs 899

CASUALTIES OF WAR
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Originally published in *2000 AD* Progs 900

JUDGE DEATH: THE TRUE STORY
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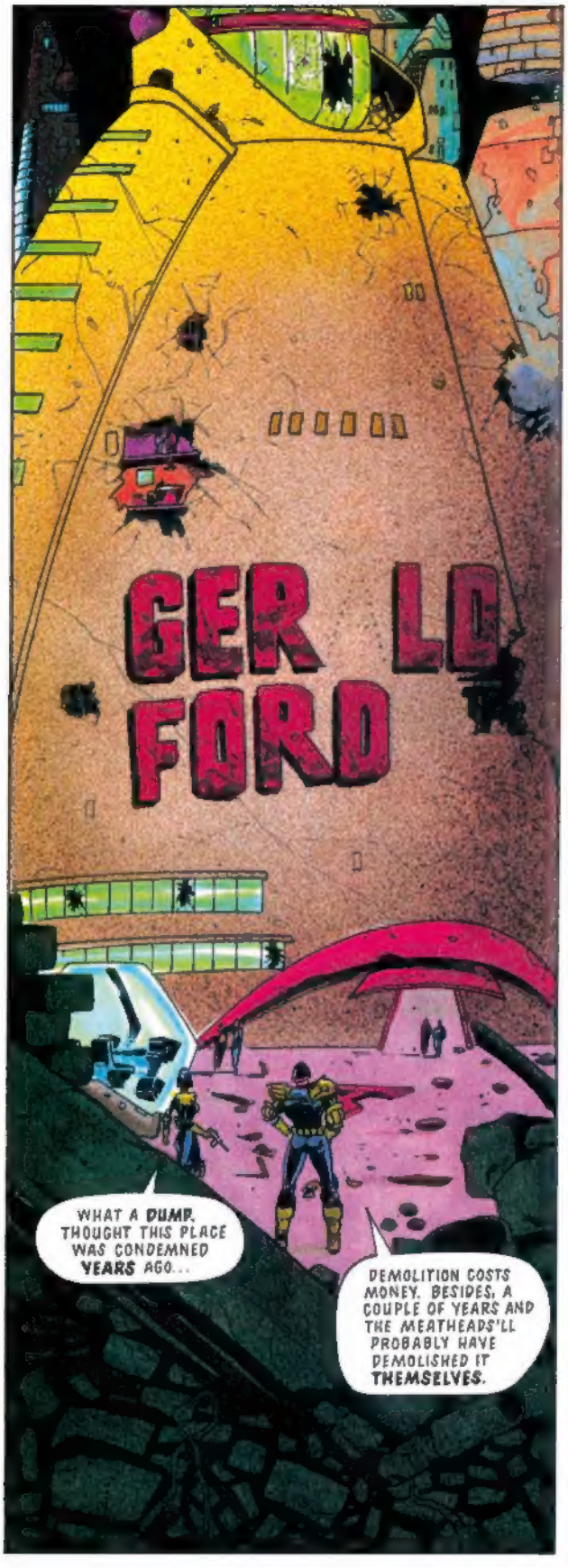
Letters: Tom Frame
Originally published in *2000 AD* Progs 901-902

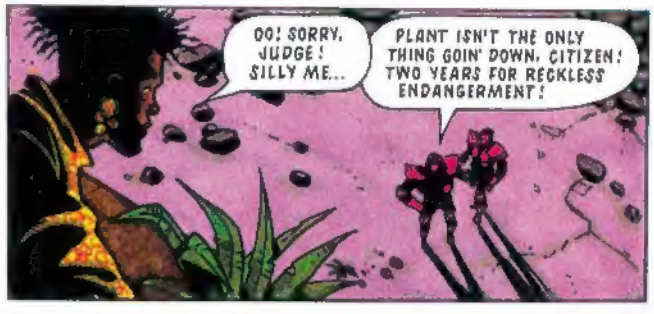
PART EXCHANGE
Script: Dan Abnett
Art: John Burns
Letters: Tom Frame
Originally published in *2000 AD* Progs 903

JUDGE DREDD

DREDD TO CONTROL -- REQUESTING CRIME BLITZ ON GERALD FORD BLOCK. SUSPECTS IN NORMAN LAMONT MEMORIAL TRUST BANK HEIST BELIEVED HOLED UP THERE.
DREDD? CONTROL. CAN YOU REPEAT? SOUNDED LIKE YOU SAID CLUMSIES INVOLVED IN BANK JOB...
NOTHING WRONG WITH YOUR RECEPTION, CONTROL. DO I GET A CATCHWAGON, OR WHAT?
DREDD? HERSHEY. PROCEEDING SOUTH IN CATCHWAGON ON BLAKE EDWARDS SKED. WILL DIVERT TO FORD.
ONE QUESTION -- WHAT MAKES YOU THINK CLUMSIES ARE RESPONSIBLE?
WILD HUNCH.
2000 AD CREDIT CARD
SCRIPT Sonny Steelgrave
ART Anthony Williams
LETTERS Tom Frame
THE ACCIDENTAL CULPRIT


GER LD
FORD
WHAT A DUMP. THOUGHT THIS PLACE WAS CONDEMNED YEARS AGO...
DEMOLITION COSTS MONEY. BESIDES, A COUPLE OF YEARS AND THE MEATHEADS'LL PROBABLY HAVE DEMOLISHED IT THEMSELVES.

KLATTICH!
DROKK!


OO! SORRY, JUDGE! SILLY ME...
PLANT ISN'T THE ONLY THING GOIN' DOWN, CITIZEN! TWO YEARS FOR RECKLESS ENDANGERMENT!

READY?

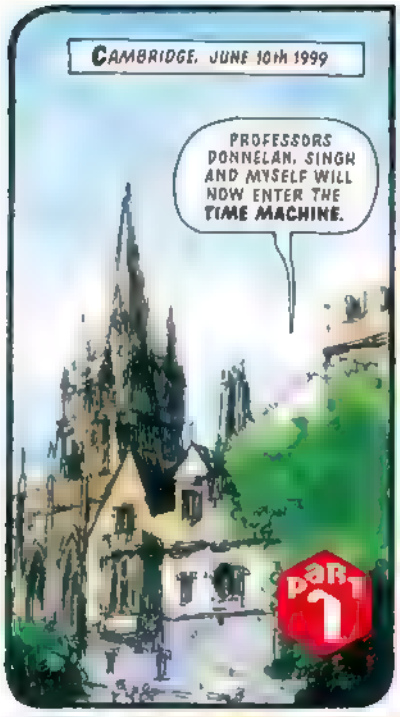
CRIME BLITZ! NOBODY MOVE!
KRRSHH!

NAMES!
H-HANDID. BUT YOU CAN CALL ME HAM, JUDGE. WON'T YOU COME IN AND SIT DOWN?
BIENVENIDA, LUV, GET THE KETTLE ON. THE JUDGES MUST BE GASPING...
HOLD IT! CONSPIRACY TO BRIBE A JUDGE WITH HOME COMFORTS WILL ONLY BUY YOU TIME IN THE CUBES.
GET BACK IN THERE AND SIT DOWN!
TEA
SMAK!
DROKK!
OOPS! I'M EVER SO SORRY, JUDGE!
IF I THOUGHT FOR ONE SECOND YOU DID THAT ON PURPOSE YOU'D BE DECORATING THE INSIDE OF A CUBE BEFORE YOU COULD SAY "ONE LUMP OR TWO".
ULP!
GOODNESS ME, JUDGE, I WOULDN'T--I COULDN'T-- I J-JUST GET A LITTLE CLUMSY WHEN I'M NERVOUS...
GRUD ON A GREENIE!

BETTER LET ME HANDLE THIS, DREDD. YOU'RE JUST MAKING THEM NERVOUS
FINE. YOU'RE IN CHARGE.
DREDD
NICE CUP OF T- OOPS!
I'D SAY YOU HANDLED THAT PRETTY WELL, HERSHEY.
STOW IT, DREDD!
I'LL LEAVE IT TO YOU TO TRACE THE PERP WHO FENCED THE HI-EX USED IN THE LAMONT HEIST. MAYBE HE CAN FINGER THE CLUMSIES INVOLVED.
IF YOU NEED ME I'LL BE IN MED-BAY HAVING THESE THIRD-DEGREE SCALDS CHECKED OU-
EEEAAAA-!
LOOK OUT!
THA-DNNCH!
AIN'T ALL I'M GONNA DO, EXPENSE OR NO. I'M FILING A DEMOLITION ORDER. PLACE IS A DEATHTRAP.

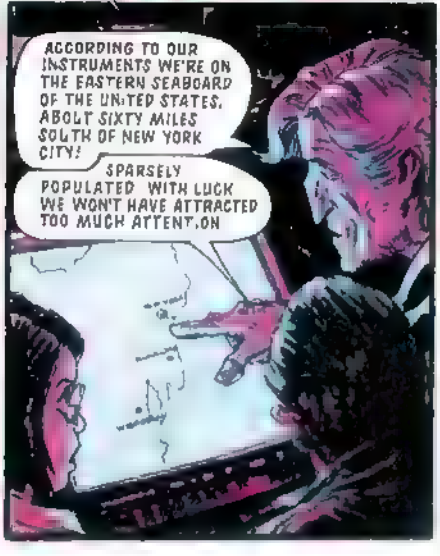
THEY'RE GOING, HAM LOVE. OO, I'M ALL UMPTABUNCTIOUS NOW -- I'LL HAVE ONE OF ME EPISODES. YOU SEE IF I DONT...
NEVER WORRY, LUV -- THEY WON'T BE BACK, AND WITH OUR CUT OF THE LAMONT LOOT WE'RE CREDS IN!
GAAAHH-!
BUT JUST TO BE EXTRA SURE...
THERE'S STILL ENOUGH HI-EX FROM THE HEIST TO TAKE OUT A STAR-SCRAPER. WHILE THE JUDGES WERE HERE I HAD KLUTZINI PLANT IT ON THEIR CATCHWAGON...
KRESHH!
"DROKKIN' SIMPS ARE GONNA HAVE TO ARREST US FROM ORBIT!"
VEEP VEEP
SECURITY ALERT! THIS WAGON'S BEEN TAMPERED WITH!
EMERGENCY STOP NOW!

ACCIDENTS WILL HAPPEN, LOSERS!
CLEK
DREDD? HERSHEY. YOU'RE NOT GONNA BELIEVE THIS...
TRY ME.
WE APPEAR TO HAVE THE ENTIRE TAKINGS OF THE LAMONT HEIST WIRED TO OUR ENGINE BLOCK...
BLATOOM!
FIGURES. OH, AND HERSHEY--
"RECKON I'LL BE CANCELLING THAT DEMOLITION ORDER".
THE END

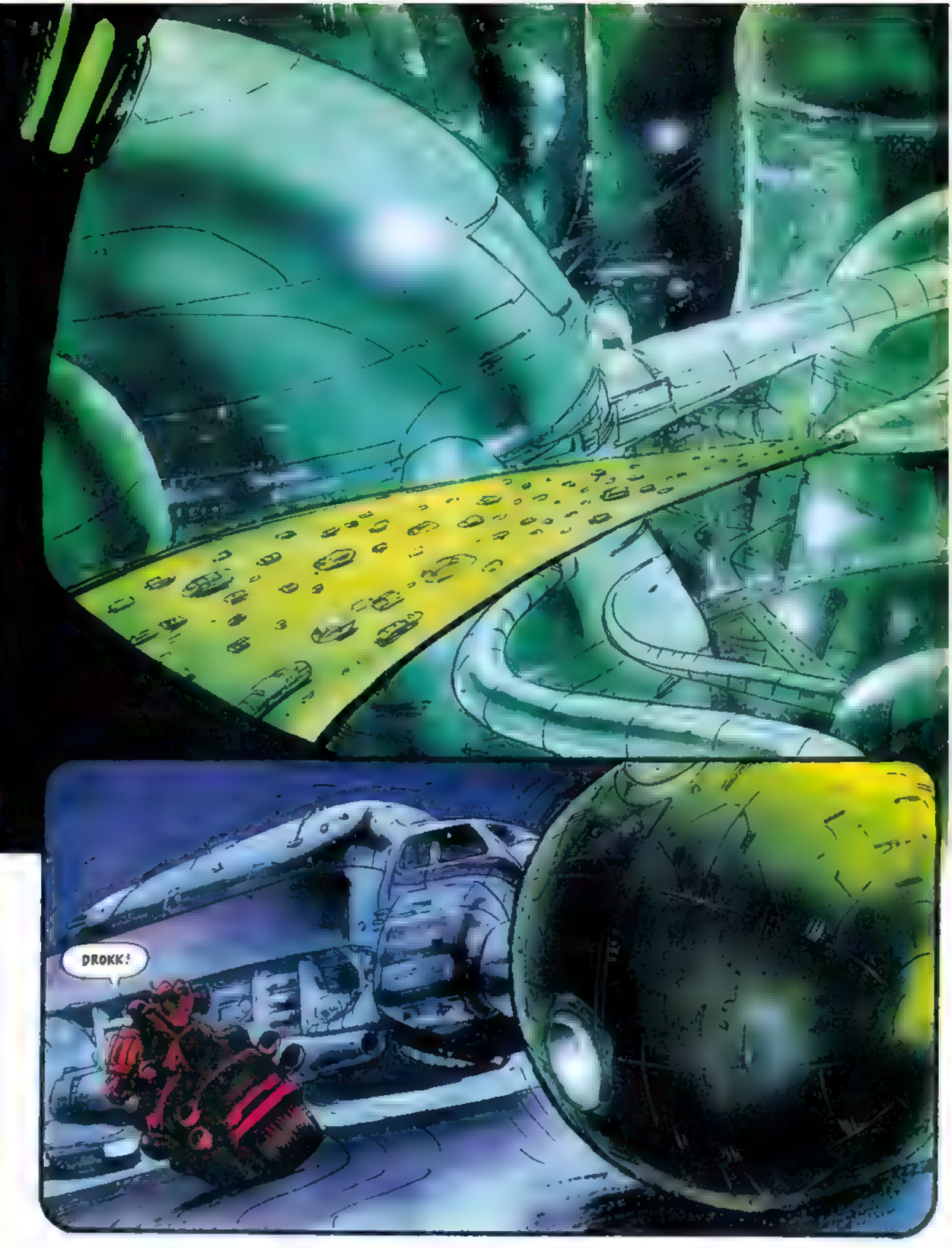


IF ALL GOES TO PLAN THERE WILL BE A BRIEF DISAPPEARANCE -- NO MORE THAN A FRACTION OF A SECOND -- BUT DURING THAT TIME WE WILL HAVE JOURNEYED FAR INTO THE FUTURE.
STARTS TODAY

THE TIME MACHINE


ACCORDING TO OUR INSTRUMENTS WE'RE ON THE EASTERN SEABOARD OF THE UNITED STATES. ABOUT SIXTY MILES SOUTH OF NEW YORK CITY!
SPARSELY POPULATED WITH LUCK WE WON'T HAVE ATTRACTED TOO MUCH ATTENTION

THE CITY APPEARS TO HAVE GROWN!
GET THAT HEAP OFF THE ROAD!
SUREEEEEUNNNG


DROKK!

SCREEEE
DREDD TO CONTROL! WE HAVE A MULTI-VEHICLE PILE UP ON THE OVERSKED!
KRUNG
CRAASH!
BE ON LOOKOUT. UNMARKED SPHERICAL VEHICLE. LAST SEEN HEADING NORTH ON THE E RAMP!
YAHHHHHH!
KERANGGG!!
KRUNGG!
THUDDD!!

HANDLE THINGS HERE!
IS-IS EVERYONE ALL RIGHT..?
I THINK SO
A MOST UNFORTUNATE LANDING!
IT'S DARK OUTSIDE CAN'T SEE MUCH--
NA-UHHHH.
I-I SAY-!

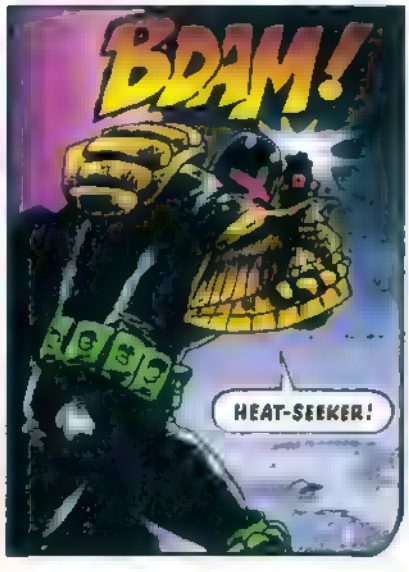
YEAH ? WHAT D'YA FREAKIN' SAY ?
UHHH GREETINGS FROM THE TWENTIETH CENTURY!
GREETINGS FROM MEGA-CITY ONE, SPUGBAG!
UNGGGG!
PROFESSOR PARKINSON-!
YA SKUNGED MUH SHEEM, DIP!
I-I BEG YOUR PARDON--
I SAID YA SKUNGED TH' HOGTBUGGY!
HE MEANS WE C-CRUSHED HIS MOTOR VEHICLE!
TH-THEY'RE GOING TO KILL US!
DROP THOSE WEAPONS! YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!
IT'S TH' LAW!

THE POLICE! WE'RE SAVED!
THAT AIN'T NO POLICE, SISTER! THAT'S JUDGE DREDD! THERE A N'T NOBODY SAFE WHEN HE'S AROUND!
SCRAMOLA!
YOU WERE WARNED!
WHOP!
ASSAULT WITH INTENT-- TWO YEARS! RESISTING ARREST -TWO YEARS!
WAIT HERE
YOU THREE AS WELL! I'LL BE BACK! YOU HAVE SERIOUS CHARGES TO ANSWER!
THAT'S A JUDGE?
JAMES PICKLES HE ISN'T!
WHAT KIND OF CRAZED WORLD HAVE WE STUMBLED INTO--?

TIME TRAVELLERS FROM THE 20th CENTURY HAVE ARRIVED IN MEGA-CITY ONE, GIANT METROPOLIS OF THE FUTURE --
YOU THREE WAIT HERE! I'LL BE BACK! YOU HAVE SERIOUS CHARGES TO ANSWER!

JUDGE DREDD

SCRIPT John Wagner
ART Carlos Ezquerra
LETTERING Tom Frame



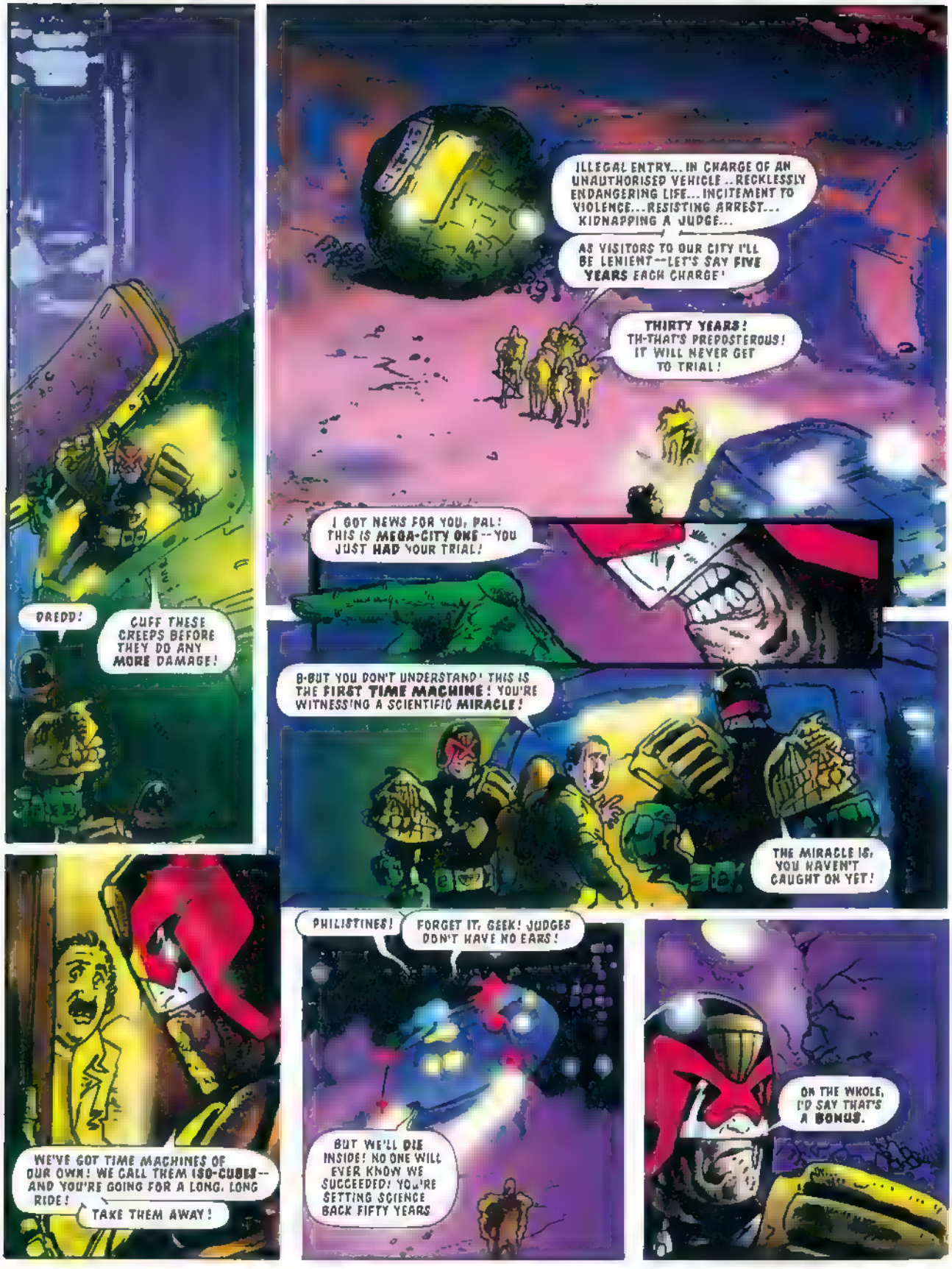
THE TIME MACHINE 2

AAAAA!
ALL RIGHT. ALL RIGHT! WE GIVE UP!
STINKIN' JUDGES! NOBODY'S GOT A CHANCE AGAINST THEM!
UH... I THINK IT MIGHT BE BEST IF WE WEREN'T HERE WHEN HE GETS BACK...
YES. I THINK YOU'RE RIGHT.
YOU! I TOLD YOU TO HOLD IT!
H-HURRY!
TAKE THESE CREEPS INTO CUSTODY! SENTENCES TO FOLLOW!
YOU'RE ONLY COMPOUNDING YOUR CRIMES!
DINK!
UNGG!
ACTIVATE THE TIME MACHINE~!
TIME MACHINE~?

DROKK!
CAMBRIDGE, THE YEAR 1999
NO SIGN OF THE TIME MACHINE RETURNING, GENTLEMEN
LOOK!
OH NO! WE STARTED FROM A DIFFERENT POINT! I SHOULD HAVE ADJUSTED THE CO-ORDINATES.

HELLPPP!
PROFESSOR PARKINSON!
NOT SO FAST!
THERE'S NO ESCAPE FROM THE LAW! I'M TAKING YOU BACK TO PAY FOR YOUR CRIMES!
IT-IT'S DISAPPEARING AGAIN!

THERE!
DONE IT AGAIN, CREEP!
J-JUST A FEW TEETHING PROBLEMS!
YOU'RE LUCKY I'M NOT HANDING OUT TEETHING PROBLEMS!
KRUMB


DREDD!
CUFF THESE CREEPS BEFORE THEY DO ANY MORE DAMAGE!
ILLEGAL ENTRY... IN CHARGE OF AN UNAUTHORISED VEHICLE .. RECKLESSLY ENDANGERING LIFE... INCITEMENT TO VIOLENCE... RESISTING ARREST... KIDNAPPING A JUDGE...
AS VISITORS TO OUR CITY I'LL BE LENIENT--LET'S SAY FIVE YEARS EACH CHARGE!
THIRTY YEARS! TH-THAT'S PREPOSTEROUS! IT WILL NEVER GET TO TRIAL!
I GOT NEWS FOR YOU, PAL! THIS IS MEGA-CITY ONE--YOU JUST HAD YOUR TRIAL!
B-BUT YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! THIS IS THE FIRST TIME MACHINE! YOU'RE WITNESSING A SCIENTIFIC MIRACLE!
THE MIRACLE IS, YOU HAVEN'T CAUGHT ON YET!
WE'VE GOT TIME MACHINES OF OUR OWN! WE CALL THEM ISO-CUBES--AND YOU'RE GOING FOR A LONG, LONG RIDE!
TAKE THEM AWAY!
PHILISTINES!
FORGET IT, GEEK! JUDGES DON'T HAVE NO EARS!
BUT WE'LL DIE INSIDE! NO ONE WILL EVER KNOW WE SUCCEEDED! YOU'RE SETTING SCIENCE BACK FIFTY YEARS
ON THE WHOLE, I'D SAY THAT'S A BONUS.

JUDGE DREDD
GRAND HALL OF JUSTICE, MEGA CITY ONE
JUDGE CASTILLO REPORTING FOR DUTY, MA'AM
STARTS TODAY!
THIS REPORT DOES NOT MAKE PLEASANT READING
NO, CHIEF JUDGE
CONSPIRACY OF SILENCE
PART 1
SCRIPT John Wagner
ART Mark Harrison
LETTERS Tom Frame
FAILED TO PROVIDE EFFECTIVE SUPPORT DURING AN S&S OPERATION, CAUSING A FELLOW OFFICER TO BE SHOT AND SERIOUSLY WOUNDED. YOU FROZE.
FOR THIS YOU RECEIVED AN OFFICIAL REPRIMAND AND TRANSFER TO ANCILLARY DUTIES
YES, CHIEF JUDGE

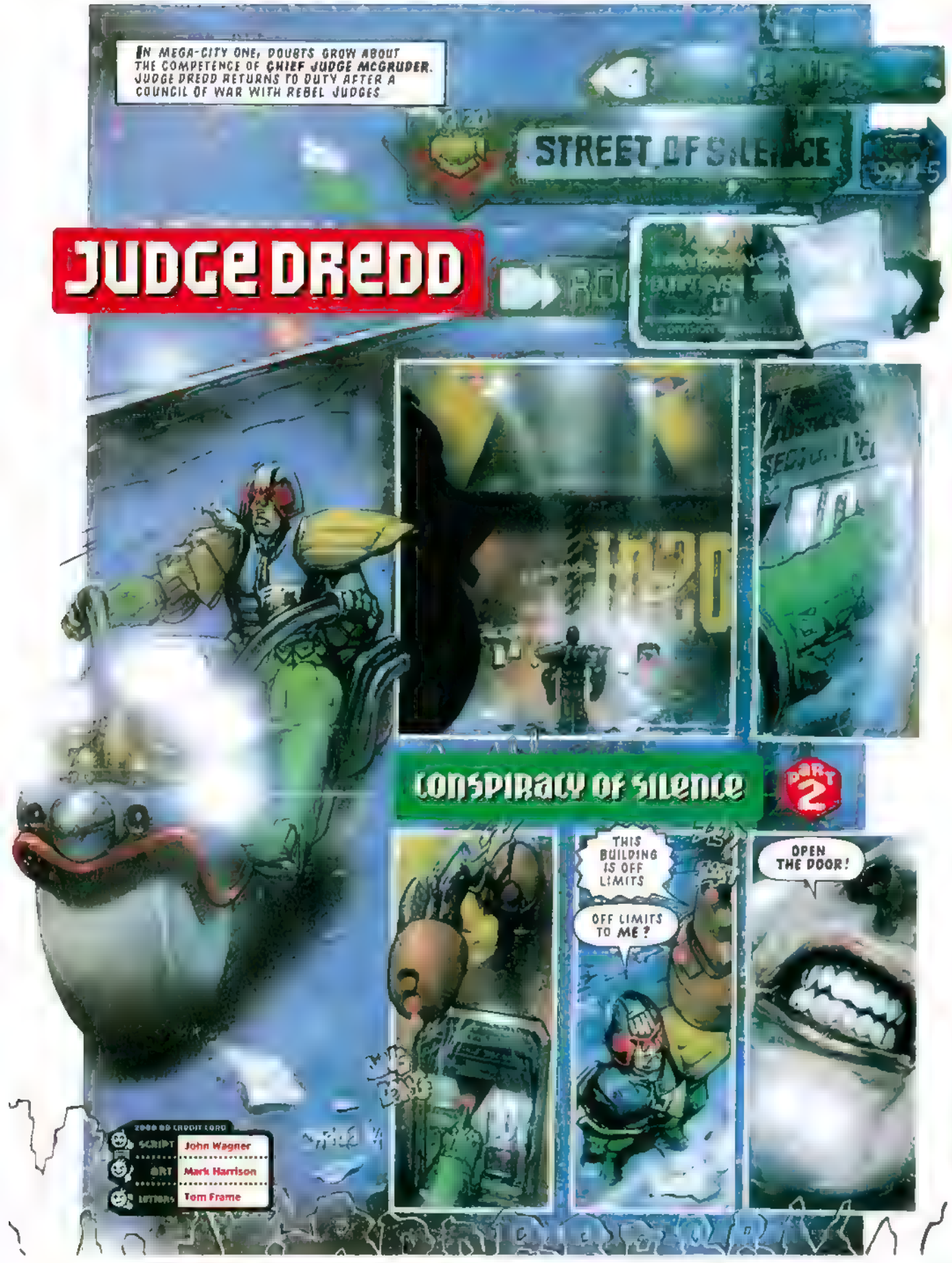
IT WON'T DO, CASTILLO!
IF YOU'RE TO BE OUR ASSISTANT YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO BUCK UP YOUR IDEAS
WE NEED STABILITY AROUND US! PEOPLE WHO WON'T CRACK UNDER PRESSURE!
YES, CHIEF JUDGE
DON'T MOVE!
CHIEF JUDGE--
EASYY--
CHIEF JUDGE!
WHAT DO YOU WANT?
WE HEARD A SHOT.
WELL, SO YOU DID. NOW GET OUT OF HERE! A LOT OF USE YOU'D BE IF THERE WAS AN ASSASSIN! TOO LATE! TOO DAMNED LATE!

WE DEMAND ABSOLUTE LOYALTY, CASTILLO! JUDGES AROUND US WE CAN TRUST!
YES, CHIEF JUDGE
THEY'RE OUT TO GET US. YOU KNOW CONSPIRING AGAINST US
MIKE CRICHTON CAR PARK 21879
JUDGES OUT

WHEN JUDGES START MEETING LIKE THIEVES IN THE NIGHT. I START GETTING WORRIED.

IT'S MCGRUDER SHE HAS TO GO.
THE THING IS, NOW SHE'S DISBANDED THE COUNCIL OF FIVE. THERE'S NO MECHANISM FOR VOTING HER OUT.
AS I SEE IT, THERE'S NO ALTERNATIVE-- WE HAVE TO ARREST HER
AND THEN?
THEN WE INSTITUTE SOME MEASURE OF DEMOCRATIC REFORM, SO THE SAME SITUATION CAN NEVER ARISE
DEMOCRACY? ARE YOU OUT OF YOUR MIND? IT'S THE SMACK OF FIRM LEADERSHIP WE NEED!
QUITE A LITTLE CONSPIRACY! YOU CAN'T EVEN AGREE AMONG YOURSELVES.
MUCH CAN BE SAID FOR BOTH SIDES. IT'S AN ARGUMENT FOR ANOTHER TIME, PERHAPS.
THE THING IS, DREDD, WE NEED YOU WITH US.
WITHOUT YOUR SUPPORT THE DEPARTMENT WILL NEVER BUY IT
THE ANSWER'S NO

JUDGE DREDD
BUT WHY? YOU'VE SAID IT YOURSELF, SHE'S INSANE! YOU'VE OPENLY DEMANDED HER RESIGNATION!
ACCORDING TO THE RULES SHE MUST RESIGN. I WON'T BE PART OF A COUP.
I'VE DONE ENOUGH TO VIOLATE THE CODE ALREADY
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
THAT'S MY BUSINESS
THEN THERE'S NO MORE TO BE SAID — FOR NOW
I TOLD YOU WE WERE WASTING OUR TIME!
I WISH YOU'D RECONSIDER, DREDD
KOLYYY--
JUDGE DREDD
10-20 SILENCE


IN MEGA-CITY ONE, DOUBTS GROW ABOUT THE COMPETENCE OF CHIEF JUDGE MCGRUDER. JUDGE DREDD RETURNS TO DUTY AFTER A COUNCIL OF WAR WITH REBEL JUDGES.
STREET OF SILENCE
PART 5
JUDGE DREDD
H2O
CONSPIRACY OF SILENCE
PART 2
THIS BUILDING IS OFF LIMITS
OFF LIMITS TO ME?
OPEN THE DOOR!
2000 AD CREDIT LORD
SCRIPT John Wagner
ART Mark Harrison
LETTERS Tom Frame

THOUGHT I SAW A PROWLER
IN HERE? YOU JEST!
ALL THE SAME, I'LL TAKE A LOOK AROUND
BEEP! BEEP!

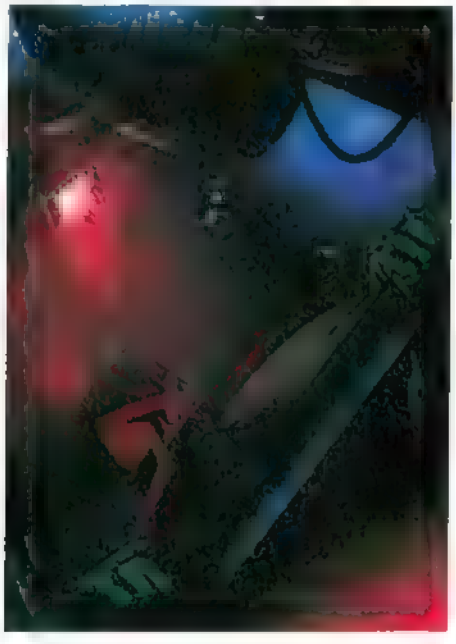
DREDD! WH-WHAT DOES HE WANT HERE?
SEARCH ME HE'S HAVING A GOOD SNOUT ROUND
ALL RIGHT. I'LL COME
TOILET
ALL FAIRLY LOW GRADE STORES
WHY WOULD NILES GIVE ME THIS ADDRESS UNLESS THERE WAS MORE TO IT .?
CAN I DO SOMETHING TO ASSIST YOU, DREDD .?
WHAT'S GOING ON HERE, QUIGGLY?
I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN
YOUR MAN ON THE DOOR WASN'T GOING TO OPEN UP KIND OF HEAVY SECURITY FOR A SIMPLE STORAGE DEPOT.
SELLEK. . HE'S NEW. I'M AFRAID TAKES HIS DUTIES A BIT TOO SERIOUSLY
YOU USED TO BE ON THE MECHANISMO PROJECT. DIDN'T YOU?* WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
DEMOTION MY REWARD FOR FAILURE
I BELIEVE I HAVE YOU PARTLY TO THANK FOR THAT
*THARGNOTE JUDGE DREDD MEGAZINE ISSUES 12-17, 22-26 AND 37-43.
WE CAN ALL CONSIDER OURSELVES LUCKY. THE LAST THING WE NEED IS ROBOT JUDGES ON THE STREETS
THAT'S A MATTER OF OPINION NOW I'M SURE YOU HAVE MUCH MORE IMPORTANT THINGS TO DO.
GREEL BETTER KNOW ABOUT THIS

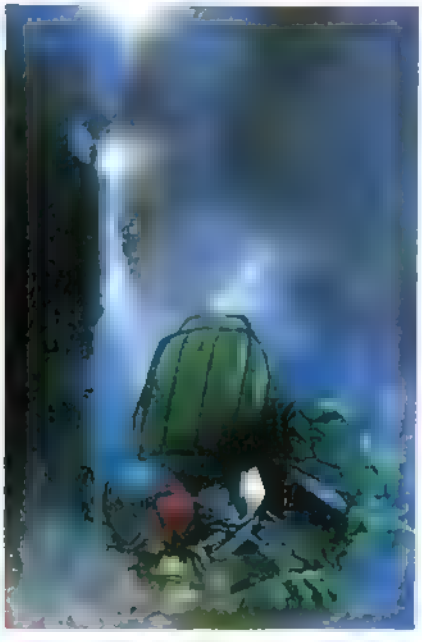
NIGHT SECTOR 4
PSYCHIATRIC
CLANG
AHH, STICH
SIT DOWN
MAKE YOURSELF
COMFORTABLE.
I WANT TO
TALK ABOUT
DREDD
I-I'VE TOLD
YOU EVERYTHING
I KNOW!
WE'VE REASON TO BELIEVE
YOU'RE NOT GIVING US
THE FULL STORY
WE'RE GOING TO TRY
SOMETHING A LITTLE
MORE POWERFUL ON
YOU THIS TIME

OUTSIDE
THUD!
VROOM!

CRUNCH!
BARP!
BARP!
RUMBLE

BAY 22
SECTOR HOUSE
10-20
LOADING BAY 22





QUIGGLY WAS NERVOUS -- MORE NERVOUS THAN HE'D REASON TO BE
THERE'S SOMETHING HERE HE'D RATHER I DIDN'T FIND OUT ABOUT !

JUDGE DREDD
ACTING ON INFORMATION RECEIVED, DREDD HAS SECRETLY ENTERED A JUSTICE DEPT SUPPLY DEPOT, WHERE ALL IS NOT WHAT IT SEEMS .
THERE'S SOMETHING HERE QUIGGLY WOULD RATHER I DIDN'T FIND OUT ABOUT
2000 AD PROG 1410
SCRIPT John Wagner
ART Mark Harrison
LETTERS Tom Frame
CONSPIRACY OF SILENCE
PART 3

INTERESTING!
IT'S CLOSING!
CLANK!
I'M TELLING YOU, HE WAS HERE!
I DON'T THINK HE KNOWS ANYTHING ABOUT SILENCE. JUST SNOOPING
I'M SURE I ALLAYED HIS SUSPICIONS

DREDD'S BEEN POKING AROUND THE DEPOT ON SILENCE
DREDD!
WHAT DOES HE KNOW?
MAYBE NOTHING
SOMETHING PUT HIM ONTO IT, GREEL!
WITH RESPECT, I THINK YOU WORRY TOO MUCH ABOUT DREDD, CHIEF JUDGE
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
THE DRUG IS WORKING. STICH HAS SOME VERY INTERESTING THINGS TO SAY. IT SEEMS DREDD IS NOT THE BLUE-EYED BOY HE LIKES EVERYONE TO BELIEVE

MARK ZA ROBOT JUDGE, WEAPONS TEST— PROCEED.

GREEL WANTS THE PROGRAMME ACCELERATED FINAL TRIALS THURSDAY
THURSDAY? THAT'S UNREASONABLE! WE'LL NEVER HAVE THEM READY!
CEASE FIRING!
TARGETS WERE SPINNING AT 500 RPM. ONE HUNDRED PERCENT ACCURACY
VERY IMPRESSIVE!

DREDD
THEY MAKE US POOR OLD HUMAN JUDGES SEEM TOTALLY INADEQUATE.
LOOKS LIKE THEY'VE HAD AN UPDATE TOO
THE MARK 2A-- WE'VE MADE QUITE A NUMBER OF IMPROVEMENTS. I'M SURE YOU'LL --
BE QUIET, SOMES! THERE'S NO POINT IN TRYING TO REASON WITH HIM!
LAST I HEARD THE MECHANISMO PROJECT WAS OFFICIALLY SUSPENDED, QUIGGLY.
I TAKE MY ORDERS FROM THE CHIEF JUDGE
AND I THOUGHT SHE'D DROPPED THE WHOLE IDEA! I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER. PLOTTING AWAY IN SECRET...
THAT'S THE WAY IT'S GOING TO STAY
DON'T COUNT ON IT
DAMN YOU, DREDD! YOU'VE DONE ENOUGH TO DAMAGE MY CAREER! THANKS TO YOU WE HAD TO SPEND MONTHS REDESIGNING THE MARK 2S -- TOTALLY UNNECESSARY, IN MY VIEW! THERE WAS NOTHING WRONG WITH THEM!
I WON'T LET YOU DESTROY THINGS AGAIN! JEFFERSON! TITO! ACTIVE!
INTRUDER ON THE PREMISES! ELIMINATE HIM!
HAVE YOU LOST YOUR MIND, QUIGGLY?
I'M PERFECTLY WITHIN MY RIGHTS! YOU'VE NO BUSINESS HERE!
PLEASE CONFIRM ORDER TO TERMINATE
KILL HIM!

JUDGE DREDD

AT A JUSTICE DEPT SUPPLY DEPOT DREDD DISCOVERS A SECRET FACILITY WHERE ROBOT JUDGES ARE BEING DEVELOPED — ONLY TO HAVE THE ROBOTS TURNED ON HIM —

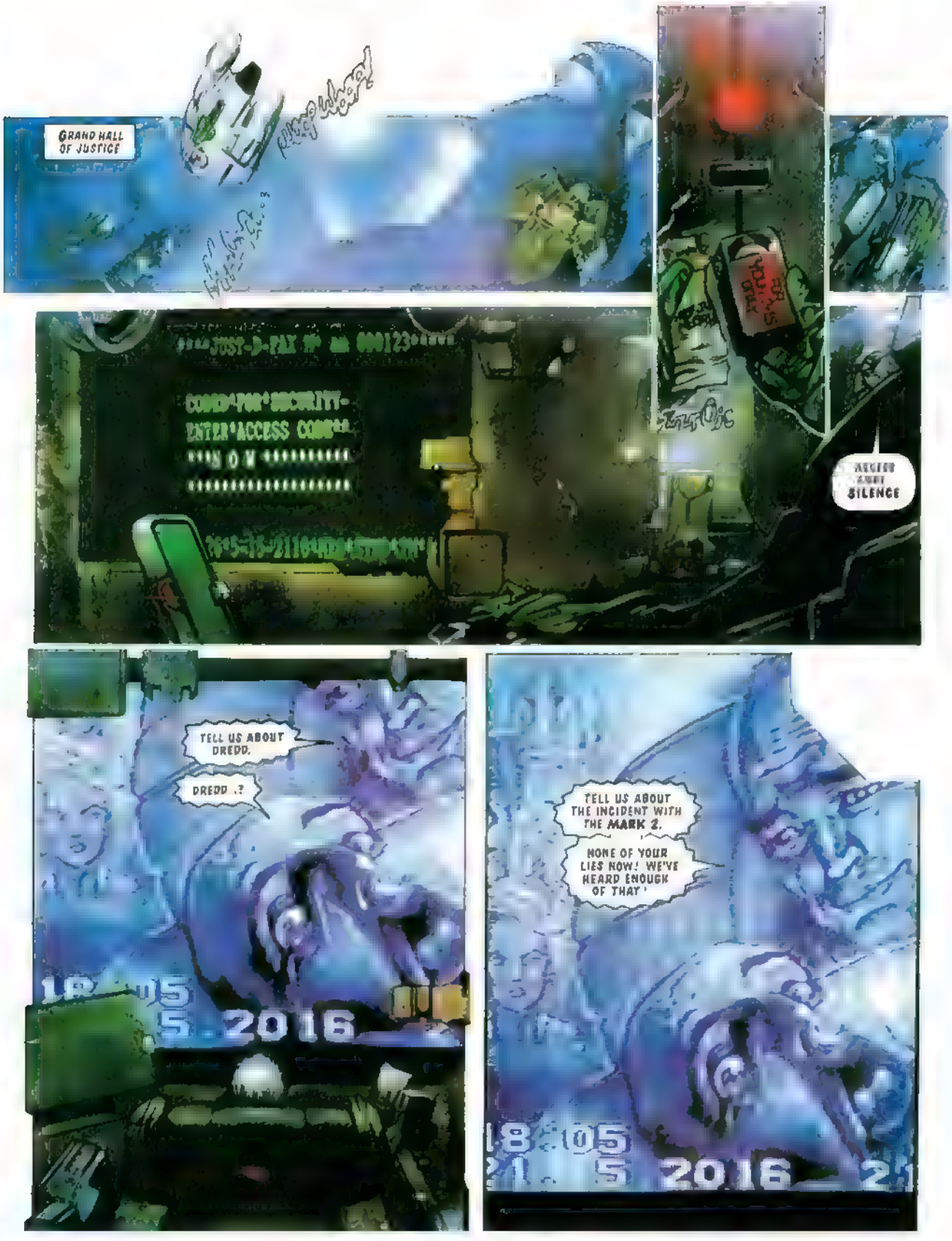
QUIGGLY, YOU CAN'T DO THIS!
HE HAS TO BE SILENCED!
I AM A JUDGE OF MEGA-CITY ONE! YOU ARE BREAKING THE LAW! I ORDER YOU TO CEASE FIRING!

CONSPIRACY OF SILENCE

PART 4

SCRIPT: John Wagner
ART: Mark Harrison
LETTERS: Tom Frame

IT'S NO GOOD APPEALING TO THEIR SENSE OF RIGHT AND WRONG! WE HAVEN'T PROGRAMMED THAT IN YET! THEY OBEY ONLY ME AND SOMES!
THAT'S AS GOOD A REASON AS I'VE HEARD FOR SCRAPPING THE DAMN THINGS! IF IT CAN BE PROGRAMMED IN, IT CAN BE PROGRAMMED OUT!
NOT IF THEY'RE KEPT UNDER PROPER SUPERVISION!
BY PEOPLE LIKE YOU? GIVE ME A BREAK, QUIGGLY!


GRAND HALL OF JUSTICE
ENTER ACCESS CODE
ACCEPT AND SILENCE
TELL US ABOUT DREDD.
DREDD .?
TELL US ABOUT THE INCIDENT WITH THE MARK 2.
NONE OF YOUR LIES NOW! WE'VE HEARD ENOUGH OF THAT!

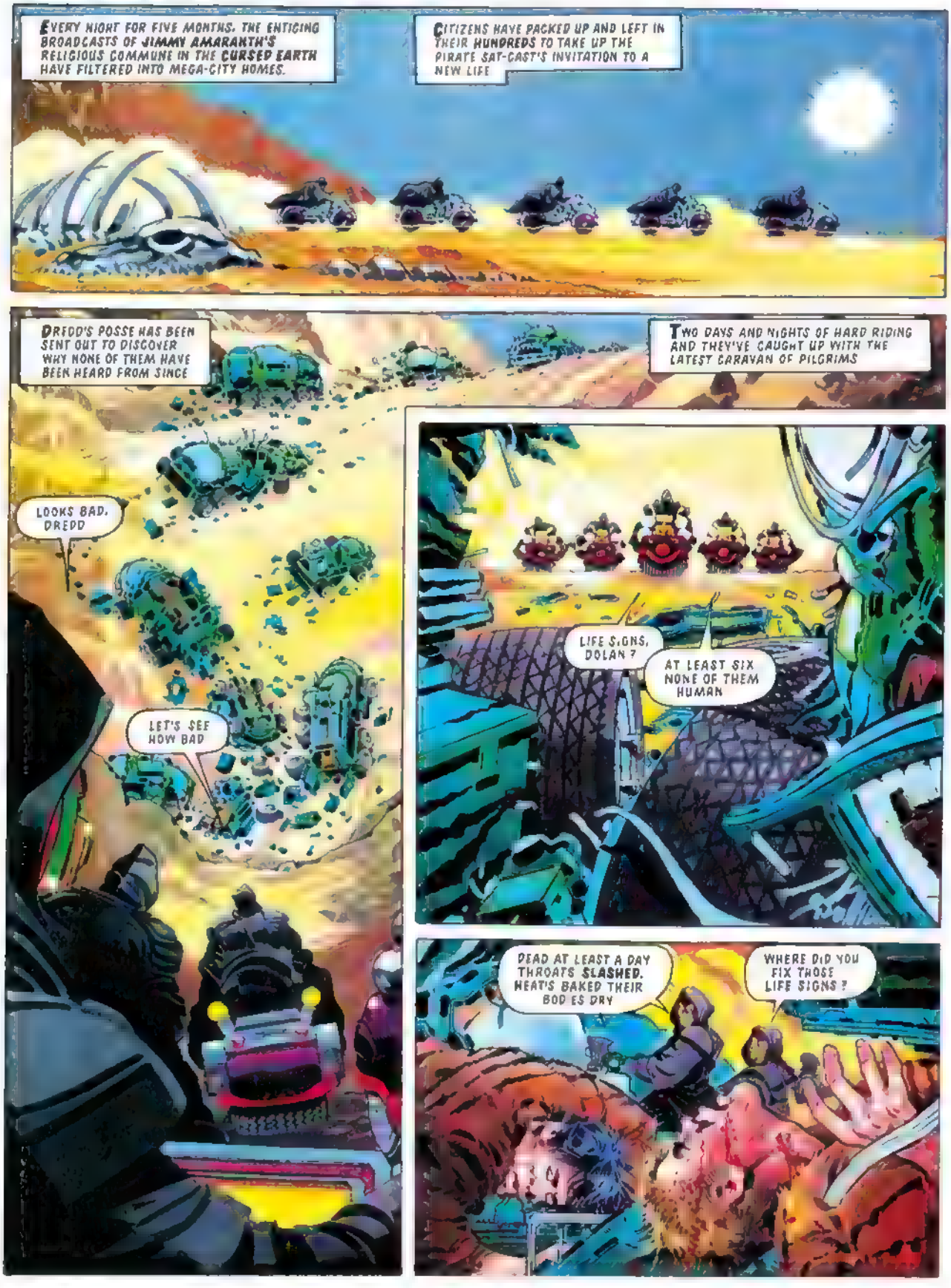
ONLY ONE WAY I'M GOING TO STOP THIS —!
THERE! HE'S THERE!
UHNH!
HIGH EX!

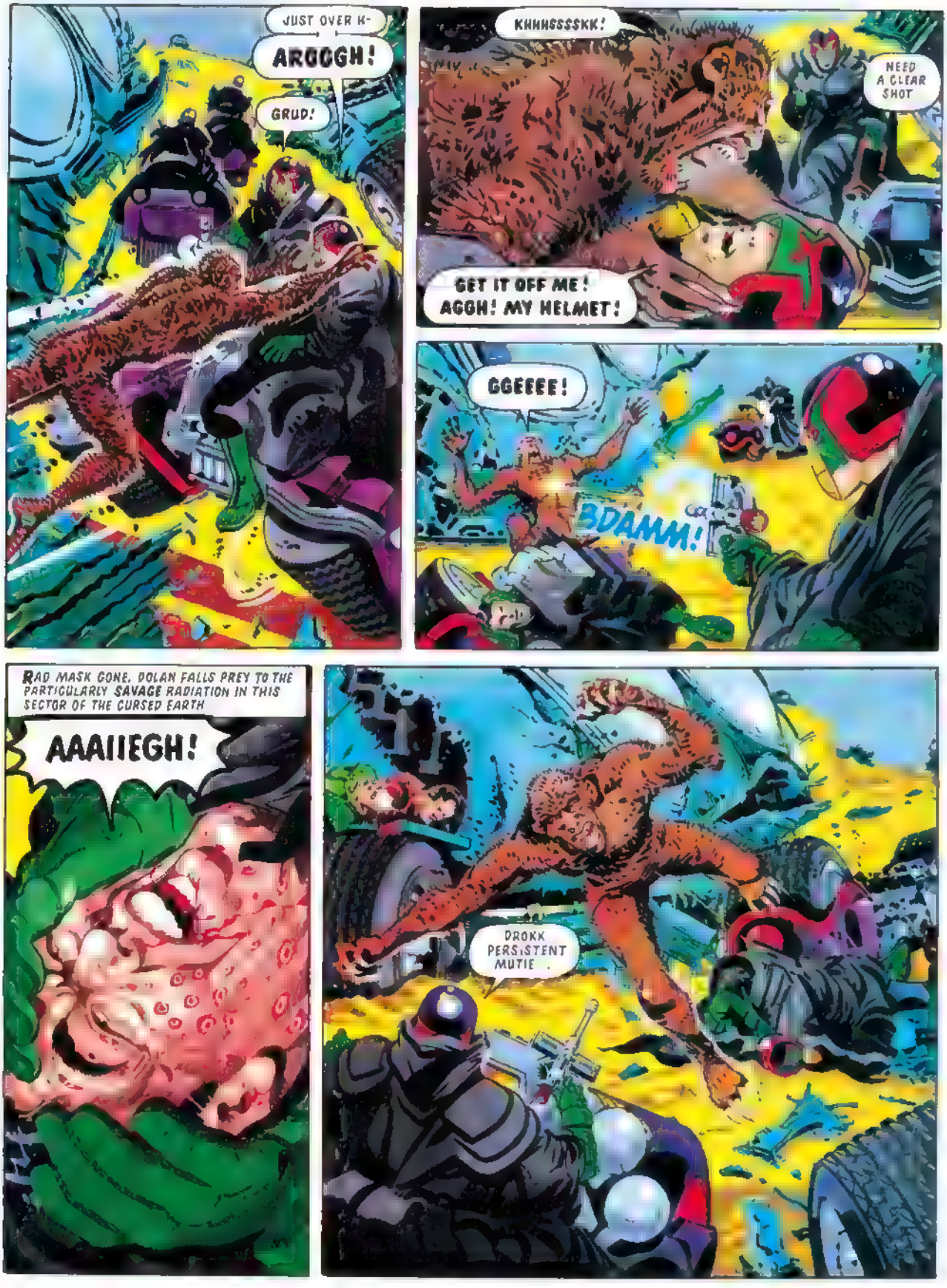
WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU? KILL HIM!

I DIE, YOU D E! CALL THEM OFF!
I SAID, CALL THEM OFF!
C-CEASE FIRING! STAND DOWN!
YOU'RE DOING HEAVY TIME FOR THIS, QUIGGLY!
GNMMMMGG
Y-YOU UNDERSTAND, I'M NOT TO BLAME! I DIDN'T DO ANYTH NG!
EXACTLY! YOU STOOD BY AND DID NOTHING WHILE QUIGGLY BROKE THE LAW! THAT PUTS YOU IN THE FRAME TOO. WITH ME!
AND ONE WORD TO THOSE ROBOTS AND YOUR BRAINS HIT THE CEILING!

GRAND HALL OF JUSTICE
THEY'RE BRINGING QUIGGLY AND SOMES IN NOW, CHIEF JUDGE DREDD HAS REQUESTED A MEETING
TO HARANGUE US ABOUT THE ROBOTS AGAIN, NO DOUBT.
WELL, NO MATTER. NOTHING ILLEGAL ABOUT IT. KEPT IT UNDER WRAPS TO AVOID LITTLE INCIDENTS LIKE THIS... QUIGGLY OVER-REACTED. THAT'S ALL. FOOL
HE'S BEEN ON EDGE LATELY AND NO WONDER. POOR MAN ALL THAT WORK FOR NOTHING
VERY WELL, ARRANGE IT FOR THE MORNING WE'RE TIRED NOW.
GOOD NIGHT, CHIEF JUDGE
COME TO DEMAND OUR RESIGNATION AGAIN, EH, JOEY BOY?
YOU'RE SAYING DREDD DELIBERATELY HAD YOU GIVE FALSE EVIDENCE?
YES.. HE-HE CONCOCTED A STORY TO.. TO MAKE THE MARK 2 ROBOT LOOK BAD SO THEY.. THEY WOULDN'T LET IT ON THE STREETS. HE HAD ME BELIEVING HIM.. THAT'S WHY I SAID WHAT I DID.
SO YOU AND DREDD BOTH LIED?
DREDD: NOT ME! I WAS CONFUSED! I-I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT I WAS SAYING..!
YES, YOU COME RIGHT AHEAD, JOE DREDD! YOU'LL GET MORE THAN YOU BARGAINED FOR!

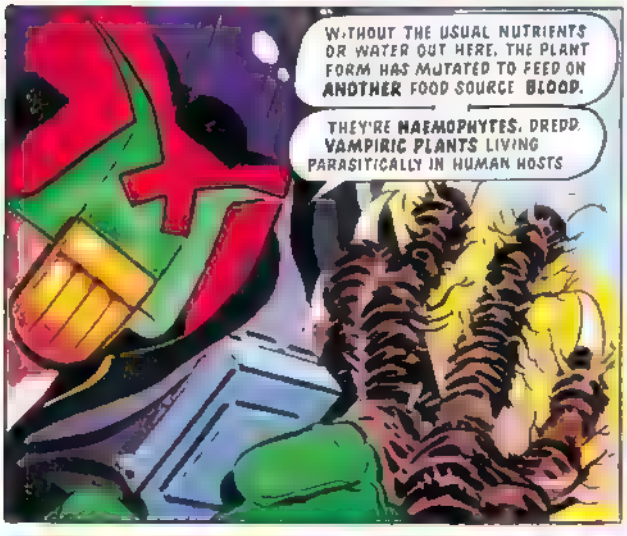
--WHY PERSIST? WHY PERSIST WITH THE SOUL-FAMISHING LIVES YOU LEAD IN THE EVIL CITY? YOU ARE FATIGUING YOUR DIVINE SPIRITS, MY FRIENDS
COME AND FIND US! COME AND FEED ON GOODNESS! OUR COMMUNITY HERE AT SLAKE CITY WILL PROVIDE...
STARTS TODAY!
SUNRISE ON THE CURSED EARTH, NINETY SEVEN MILES WEST OF MEGA-CITY ONE .
SUN'S TOO HIGH NOW, DREDD. RAD STATIC IS MASH NG THE SIGNAL
FOR SLAKE CITY IS A SPIRITUAL EDEN WHERE SERZKTTZT'
DREDD
AT LAST. CREEP'S GOT A MOUTH ON HIM
JUDGE DREDD
RAD BLOOD
PART 1
LOCATOR'S GOT A FIX. COULD BE THE CONVOY
LET'S GO
SCRIPT Dan Abnett
ART Ron Smith
LETTERS Tom Frame


EVERY NIGHT FOR FIVE MONTHS. THE ENTICING BROADCASTS OF JIMMY AMARANTH'S RELIGIOUS COMMUNE IN THE CURSED EARTH HAVE FILTERED INTO MEGA-CITY HOMES.
CITIZENS HAVE PACKED UP AND LEFT IN THEIR HUNDREDS TO TAKE UP THE PIRATE SAT-CAST'S INVITATION TO A NEW LIFE
DREDD'S POSSE HAS BEEN SENT OUT TO DISCOVER WHY NONE OF THEM HAVE BEEN HEARD FROM SINCE
TWO DAYS AND NIGHTS OF HARD RIDING AND THEY'VE CAUGHT UP WITH THE LATEST CARAVAN OF PILGRIMS
LOOKS BAD, DREDD
LET'S SEE HOW BAD
LIFE SIGNS, DOLAN ?
AT LEAST SIX NONE OF THEM HUMAN
DEAD AT LEAST A DAY THROATS SLASHED. HEAT'S BAKED THEIR BOD ES DRY
WHERE DID YOU FIX THOSE LIFE SIGNS ?


JUST OVER H-
ARGGGH!
GRUD!
KHHHSSSSKK!
NEED A CLEAR SHOT
GET IT OFF ME! AGGH! MY HELMET!
GGEEEE!
BDAMM!
RAD MASK GONE, DOLAN FALLS PREY TO THE PARTICULARLY SAVAGE RADIATION IN THIS SECTOR OF THE CURSED EARTH
AAAIIEGH!
DROKK PERSISTENT MUTIE.

BIKE CANNON!
DREDD
BUDDA!
BUDDA!
KHSSSSK!
MORE OF THEM! RAPID FIRE! BLOW THE FREAKS AWAY!
KHSSSSK!
BLAM!
BLAM!
BDAMM!
GHEEEE!
KHHSSSSKK!
GAAAH! G-GRUP!
STAY LOW, LICKNY I'VE GOT IT
BDAMM!

DOLAN'S HAD IT
NOTED
WHAT'S THE STORY WITH THESE THINGS, RIORDAN?
HUMAN MUTIES. THEIR SYSTEMS HAVE BEEN INFECTED BY AN INVASIVE PLANT GROWTH


WITHOUT THE USUAL NUTRIENTS OR WATER OUT HERE, THE PLANT FORM HAS MUTATED TO FEED ON ANOTHER FOOD SOURCE BLOOD.
THEY'RE HAEMOPHYTES, DREDD. VAMPIRIC PLANTS LIVING PARASITICALLY IN HUMAN HOSTS

A HABIT THAT DEMANDS REGULAR FIXES MUST'VE THOUGHT IT WAS CHRISTMAS WHEN THE PILGRIM CARAVANS STARTED ROLLING THROUGH HERE
DREDD! LOCATOR'S GOT A TRACK!

THERE WERE MORE OF THESE THINGS, AND THEY'VE MOVED WESTWARDS. MY GUESS IS THEY TOOK THE REST OF THE VICTIMS WITH THEM
TAKE-AWAY FIGURES

THEY'RE HEADING FOR SLAKE CITY, DREDD

NIGHTFALL
THAT'S SLAKE, DREDD. SATCAST'S BACK ON LINE AGAIN. GOOD PICTURE, TOO
—YOU KNOW YOU WANT IT, MEGA CITY. YOU KNOW YOU NEED OUR PEACE AND OUR LOVE
COME TO US AND EMBRACE THE PEACE OF SLAKE CITY. COME AND REFRESH YOUR SOULS IN THE CHURCH OF THE LATTER-NIGHT SAINTS...
DREDD
BECAUSE WE NEED YOU TOO, FRIENDS! WE NEED YOUR LOVE! WE NEED NEW BLOOD TO REVIVIFY OUR BLESSED COMMUNE!
GIVE US YOUR LOVE. GIVE US YOUR BL*
KLIK!
NEW BLOOD
WE CAN ADD MASS MURDER, CONSPIRACY TO MURDER AND ENTICEMENT TO THE CHARGE SHEET ALONG WITH THAT PIRATE SATCAST RAP
TIME TO PULL THE PLUG ON AMARANTH AND HIS WEEDKILLER CULT
AND IF IT'S BLOOD THEY WANT

I LOVE YOU.
I REALLY MEAN THAT WE ALL LOVE YOU, CITIZENS OF MEGA-CITY ONE. AND WE WANT YOU TO SHARE IN OUR LOVE
HERE AT SLAKE CITY, IN THE CHURCH OF THE LATTER-NIGHT SAINTS, WE OFFER PEACE AND UNDERSTANDING TO ANY THAT JOIN US
IF YOU WANT TO MAKE THAT COMMITMENT, LET YOUR FRIEND JIMMY AMARANTH, TELL YOU HOW
JUDGE DREDD
" AFTER THESE MESSAGES "
RAPID FIRE! BIKE CANNON TOO! WASTE EVERY VEG-VAMPIRE YOU SEE!
2000 AD CREDIT CARD
SCRIPT Dan Abnett
ART Ron Smith
COLOURS Tom Frame
SLAKE CITY, IN THE CURSED EARTH
PIRATE EVANGELICAL SATCASTS FROM THIS RELIGIOUS COMMUNITY HAVE LURED IN THOUSANDS OF NAIVE MEGA-CITIZENS
WAITING FOR THEM IS A COLONY OF HAEMOPHYTES, VAMPIRIC PLANT-PARASITES, THIRSTING FOR FRESH SUSTENANCE.
RAD BLOOD
PART 2

OR DEATH, AS IT'S ALSO KNOWN
THE PARASITES HAVE TAKEN ROOT IN HUMAN HOSTS. THEIR APPETITE IS OVERWHELMING FOR HUMAN BLOOD
JUDGE BLOOD MAKES NO DIFFERENCE
STOMM!
BDAM!
DREDD
DREDD'S POSSE IS INVESTIGATING WITH PREJUDICE
WREN ?
THAT TOWER'S THE SOURCE OF THE SATCASTS, DREDD. LONG GUNS COULD TAKE OUT THE DISHES FROM HERE. BUT WE SHOULD DISABLE THE POWER SOURCE TO BE THOROUGH

FOLLOW ME IN, WREN.
THOROUGH'S MY MIDDLE NAME.
KKHYYYSSSKK!
OBSTRUCTING A JUDGE, MUTIE .
YOU'RE GOING DOWN!
SKRNCHH!
DREDD TO RIORDAN AND LICKNY! WREN AND I ARE TAKING THE SATCAST STATION STAY OUT THERE AND TACKLE THE REST!
UNDERSTOOD, DREDD
BEHIND YOU, RIORDAN!

NO! ARRGHH!
HIS RAD-PROTECTION TORN AWAY, JUDGE RIORDAN IS EXPOSED TO THE LETHAL RADIATION IN THIS SECTOR.
AAIIEEEEE
RIORDAN!
OH, GRUD — THAT DOES IT
...HEATSEEKER!
BDAM!

IN THE SATCAST STATION--
COME TO US, FRIENDS COME TO US! OUR LOVE IS IN THE BLOOD! WE WILL GIVE YOU SUCH SUCCOUR THAT--
SPEAKING OF SUCKERS, AMARANTH
EH?
THE SATCASTS STOP NOW.
PLASTIFLESH MASK ARE YOU GETTING THIS IN LIVING COLOUR, FRIENDS? AMARANTH IS JUST A PRETTY FACE
SHRRKK!
WHAK!
LET'S MAKE IT CLEAR

STAY AT HOME, CITIZENS LIFE IN SLAKE CITY ISN'T ALL IT'S CRACKED UP TO BE ANYONE COMING HERE FROM NOW ON WILL BE FACING A TEN YEAR STRETCH FOR ATTEMPTED SUICIDE. THIS HAS BEEN A JUSTICE DEPARTMENT INFOCAST
KHHSSSK!
I HUNGER...
SWALLOW JUDGEMENT, CREEP!
BLAM!
THINK THAT'S THE LAST WE'LL HEAR OF SLAKE CITY, DREDD?
NO.
BRAKOOM!
BUT THAT WAS.
THE END

JUDGE DREDD
moving violation
PETER KROPOTKIN
PEDWAY
IT'S THE SAME EVERY MORNING
MEGA-CITY ONE. SECTOR 19. MONDAY, 8.15 A.M.
EVEN WITH AN UNEMPLOYMENT RATE OF 90%, THE PEDWAYS ARE CRAMMED WITH THE BUSTLE OF COMMUTER TRAFFIC --A CONSTANT DROVE OF PEDESTRIANS SHUFFLING TO WORK
EVERY WORKING DAY 10 MILLION PEOPLE GET UP AND DO THE SAME THING AND THESE ARE THE LUCKY ONES
FOR ONE OF THEM, HOWEVER, EVEN THE PRIVILEGE OF HAVING A JOB IS NO LONGER ENOUGH
JACOB KREUTZFELD IS SICK OF IT
SICK OF BEING A NUMBER, SICK OF THE ENDLESS WHINING OF THE DISGRUNTLED CITIZENS WHO FILE THROUGH HIS OFFICE IN CITY HALL'S COMPLAINTS DEPARTMENT
TODAY IS THE DAY
TODAY, FOR THE FIRST TIME EVER, JACOB KREUTZFELD IS GOING TO MAKE A STAND AGAINST THE ENDLESS MONOTONY OF HIS LIFE.
I AM NOT A SHEEP!
2000 AD CREDITS
SCRIPT Chris Standley
ART Peter Doherty
LETTERS Tom Frame

BUT HE'S GOT 20/20 VISION I HAD IT CHECKED ONLY LAST WEEK
HANDING OVER CONTROL OF A MOPAD TO A NON-HUMAN ORGANISM CARRIES A MAXIMUM PENALTY OF TEN YEARS. CITIZEN -- PLUS A TWENTY-FIVE YEAR TERM FOR ILLEGAL VIVISECTION.
KRUNK!
DREDD TO CONTROL -- GOT LEAPERS ON KROPOTKIN PEDWAY
AFFIRMATIVE WE'VE GOT IT ON SPY-IN-THE-SKY
LOOKS LIKE A MOVING VIOLATION UP THERE
SOME FUTSIE* GOING AGAINST THE FLOW
*Thargnote: FUTSIE – A CITIZEN UNABLE TO COPE WITH THE STRESS OF LIFE IN THE FUTURE
HE'S GOING THE WRONG WAY DOWN A ONE-WAY STREET
I'M ON IT.
AND GET SOME MEAT WAGONS DOWN HERE THIS PLACE IS STARTING TO LOOK LIKE A DROKKING PIZZA PARLOUR
THUNCH!

UH NUH-NUH-NUHNUHNUH
NOOOOOO!
HOLY GRUD!
SHPLOTT!
SKRAKK!
KRRRK!

CONTROL--GOT A HOLD-UP ON BELUSHI OVERZOOM CONTACT MAINTENANCE AND MED-SQUADS
WILCO, DREDD
JUSTICE CENTRAL REQUEST YOU TAKE CHARGE OF THE SITUATION AS OF NOW
SON, I'VE GOT MY OWN SITUATION TO HANDLE DOWN HERE
TURN BACK, CITIZENS!
JUDGE DREDD APPEARS TO BE COMING RIGHT AT US, MAUD
GRUD BLESS AND SAVE US
BA-DUMP!
WE APPEAR TO BE ABOUT TO DIE, MAUD
DREDD HERE
SITJATION UNDER CONTROL HEADING FOR ENTRANCE TO KROPOTKIN PEDWAY NO BACK-UP REQUIRED

KROPOTKIN PEDWAY
THOSE WERE PURE SYNTHI-SUEDE AND YOU SCUFFED THEM!
FMEH MUH NUH FUGH NUH. .
YOU WERE SAYING?
J-JUDGE DREDD! I-UH-I'M SORRY. I DON'T KNOW WHAT CAME OVER ME. I'VE HAD A BIT OF A BAD DAY...
IT'S ABOUT TO GET WORSE, CREEP
WHUP!
UH CONTROL TO DREDD
YOU SURE YOU DON'T WANT THE RIOT SQUAD UP THERE?
YOU'LL CALL THEM WHEN I GIVE THE ORDER. I'M NOT FINISHED YET.

HEY. GET ME OUTTA THIS RIOT FOAM! I WANNA SEE IF I'M ON TEEVEE!
AIN'T NO TEEVEE WHERE YOU'RE GOING. PERP
MY WIFE'S GONNA KILL ME. .
I ONLY WANTED TO BE DIFFERENT. I WAS JUST SO SICK OF BEING THE SAME AS EVERYONE ELSE. OF ALWAYS GOING WITH THE FLOW.
WATCH YOUR
ALL I WANTED WAS TO BE AN INDIVIDUAL. IS THAT A CRIME ?
IT IS WHEN OTHERS ARE PUT AT RISK BY YOUR ACTIONS.
THIS IS A CITY, CREEP WE CAN'T ALLOW ONE PERSON TO JEOPARDISE THE SECURITY OF THE WHOLE
YOU SACRIFICED YOUR RIGHT TO INDIVIDUALITY WHEN YOU CHOSE TO LIVE HERE
BUT I WAS BORN HERE!
YOU ALWAYS GET YOUR WHINERS MOVE.
YOU WANTED YOUR OWN SPACE? YOU GOT IT.
A PSYCHO-CUBE -- FOR THE NEXT TWENTY YEARS
WATCH YOUR
THE END

JUDGE DREDD

TV BABIES

MEGA-CITY ONE.
A CITY OF 400 MILLION PEOPLE AND 90% UNEMPLOYMENT. WHERE TELEVISION IS THE OPIATE OF THE MASSES
A CITY OF TV BABIES--ENTIRE GENERATIONS BORN AND RAISED IN FRONT OF THE VID-SCREEN
2000 AD CREDIT CARD
SCRIPT Chris Standley
ART Peter Doherty
LETTERS Tom Frame

THE TUBE KEEPS 99% OF THE POPULATION IN THEIR HOMES 99% OF THE TIME
--WHAT SHUGGY DOESN'T KNOW IS WE'VE TAKEN EVERY LAST CRED OUT OF HIS BANK ACCOUNT!

WITHOUT IT, THE CITY WOULD BE IN CHAOS.
IF YOU SEE ANY OF THESE MEN, DO NOT APPROACH JUST CALL YOUR LOCAL SECTOR HOUSE AND LET THE JUDGES TAKE CARE OF IT.

SECTOR 64
LOGIE-BAIRD BLOCK
OH. OH MY WORD!
BERNIE, IT'S THE CONTRACTIONS! THEY'VE STARTED!
WHAT? HERE? NOW?
SORRY. BUT I DON'T THINK IT CAN WAIT UNTIL THE END OF "DEAD OR ALIVE"!
OKAY. ALL RIGHT DON'T PANIC! I'LL CALL THE HOSPITAL.
DREDD TO CONTROL
IN PURSUIT OF STOLEN ORGAN LOAD ON BUJOLD SKED RUNNERS ARMED SITUATION IN HAND
KAPOW!
RICOCHET!
BDAMM!
SECTOR 64
VIDEO CABLE
CAUTION HIGH VOLTAGE
PTOW!
SKREEEEE!

JUST IMAGINE HOW EMBARRASSED HE'LL BE WHEN HE TRIES TO PAY HIS
ZWIP!
I JUST WANT TO BE WASHED AND WENT...
ZWIP!
NO! PLEASE!
IT'S GONE OFF THE VID-PHONE'S BROKEN
I'LL HAVE TO GET YOU TO HOSPITAL MYSELF.
BUT IT'S COMING NOW!
I KNOW, HONEY BUT I'LL GET YOU TO THE MOPAD AND EVERYTHING WILL BE FINE.
CONTROL-- GET A MEAT WAGON DOWN HERE THREE FOR THE SLAB
NEVER MIND THAT NOW, DREDD THERE'S A FULL SCALE RIOT IN SECTOR 64 SEEMS THE TEEVEE'S DOWN THEY'VE GONE TOTALLY FUTSIE DOWN THERE
WILCO, CONTROL RESPONDING
SECURITY VIDEO CAMERA RELAYS

DEMI MOORE PLAZA --
AND THE NEWS HERE IS THAT RIOTS HAVE BROKEN OUT THROUGHOUT THE SECTOR NEIGHBOUR IS FIGHTING WITH NEIGHBOUR, THERE IS CARNAGE ALL AROUND AND, AT THIS TIME, UP TO SIX JEREMY WEEDLE IMPERSONATORS HAVE BEEN SPOTTED
YOU -- MOVE IT !
GLOBBY, GLOBBY. ERK !
MOVE IT ! MY WIFE'S HAVING A BABY !
AHUH AHUH I CAN'T HELP IT ! AHUH I'VE GOT TO PUSH !
DON'T PUSH, DARLING BREATHE BREATHE.
GLOBBY ?
FIRST AND LAST WARNING, CREEP !
LOOK -- THERE'S A JUDGE !
GLOGGY, GLOGGY !
JUDGE DREDD PLEASE, YOU'VE GOT TO HELP

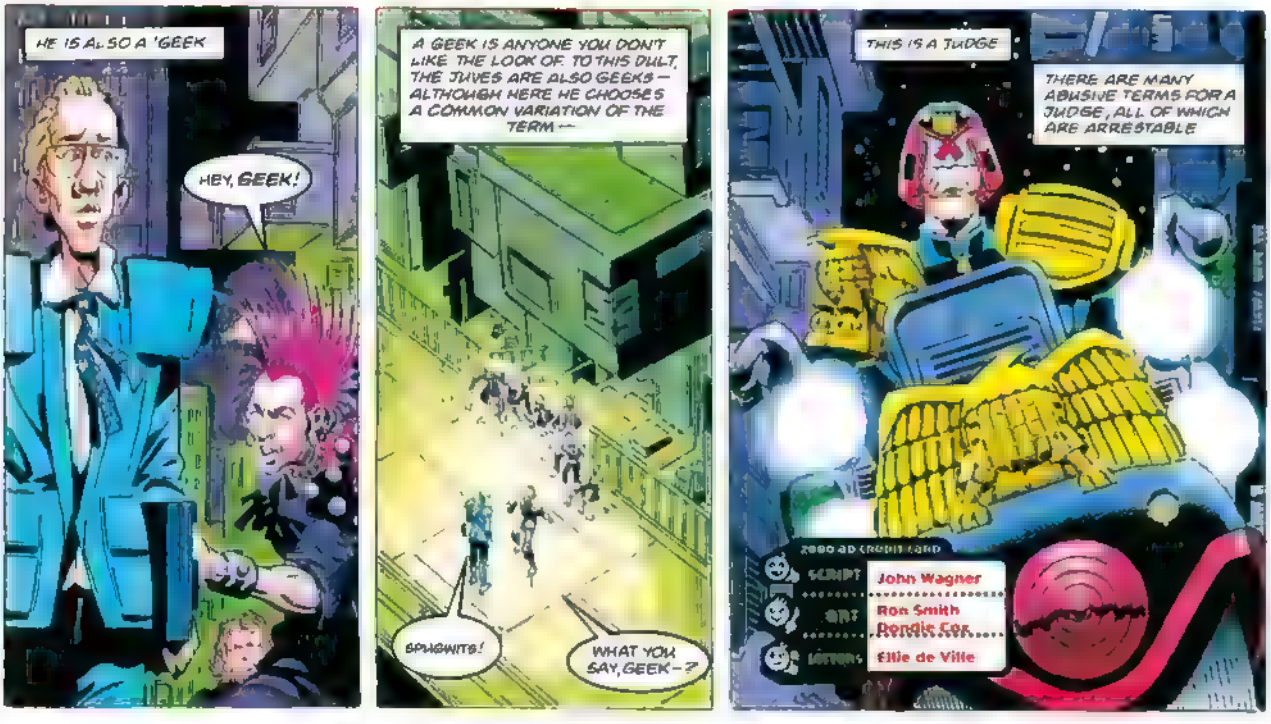
THAT MOPAD'S ILLEGALLY PARKED. MOVE IT IMMEDIATELY
BUT YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND MY WIFE'S HAVING A BABY!
IT'S COMIIING!
CONTRO[illegible]--BACK-UP URGENTLY REQUIRED AT DEMI MOORE PLAZA REQUEST MED-SQUADS
SORRY, DREDD
ALL RIOT AND MED-SQUADS ARE ENGAGED IN OTHER PARTS OF THE SECTOR
'TILL THEN YOU'LL JUST HAVE TO GET YOUR HANDS DIRTY...
GRUD
ATTENTION! YOU HAVE TWO MINUTES TO COMPLY WITH DISPERSAL ORDERS!
FAILURE TO COMPLY WILL RESULT IN USE OF RIOT FOAM!

SECTOR 64 VIDEO RELAY SUBSTATION--
OKAY THIS SHOULD DO IT
HEY! THE TEEVEE'S BACK ON!
THIS IS YOUR LAST WARNING! AFTER THE RIOT FOAM COMES STUMM GAS! AND THEN--
GOOD GRUD!
THEY'RE ACTUALLY LEAVING!
COME ON--LET'S GO FIND DREDD
NICE BABY, DREDD
WHAT'S HIS NAME?
IT'S JOE.

HERE IS A TYPICAL GROUP OF MEGA-CITY YOUTHS, OR 'JUVES'
GEDAHDAHERE!
YO!
WHO YOU LOOKIN AT?
THIS MAN IS SLIGHTLY OLDER. HE MAY NOW BE CLASSED AS A GROWN UP, OR 'DULT'
WH,HI

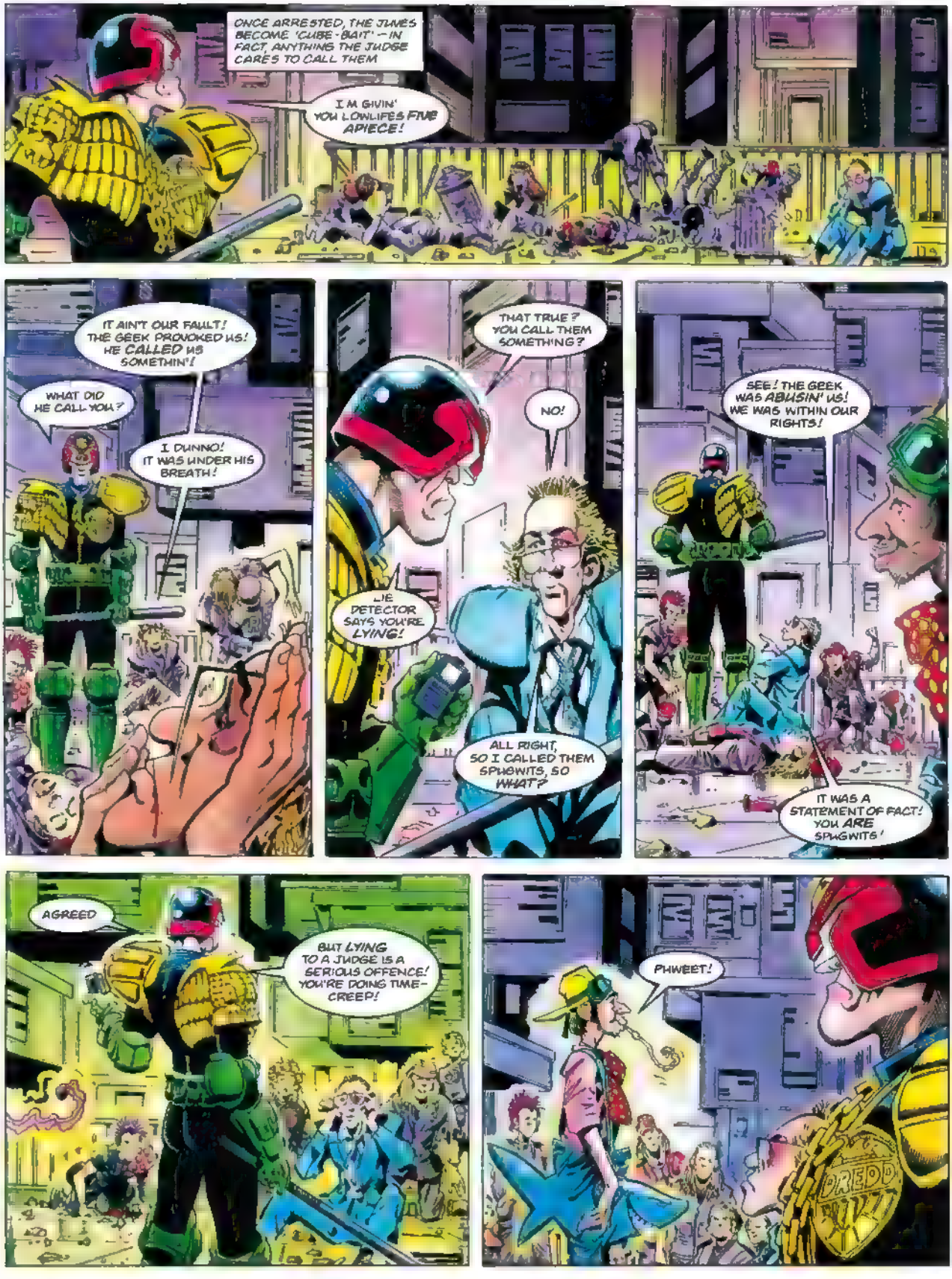
JUDGE DREDD

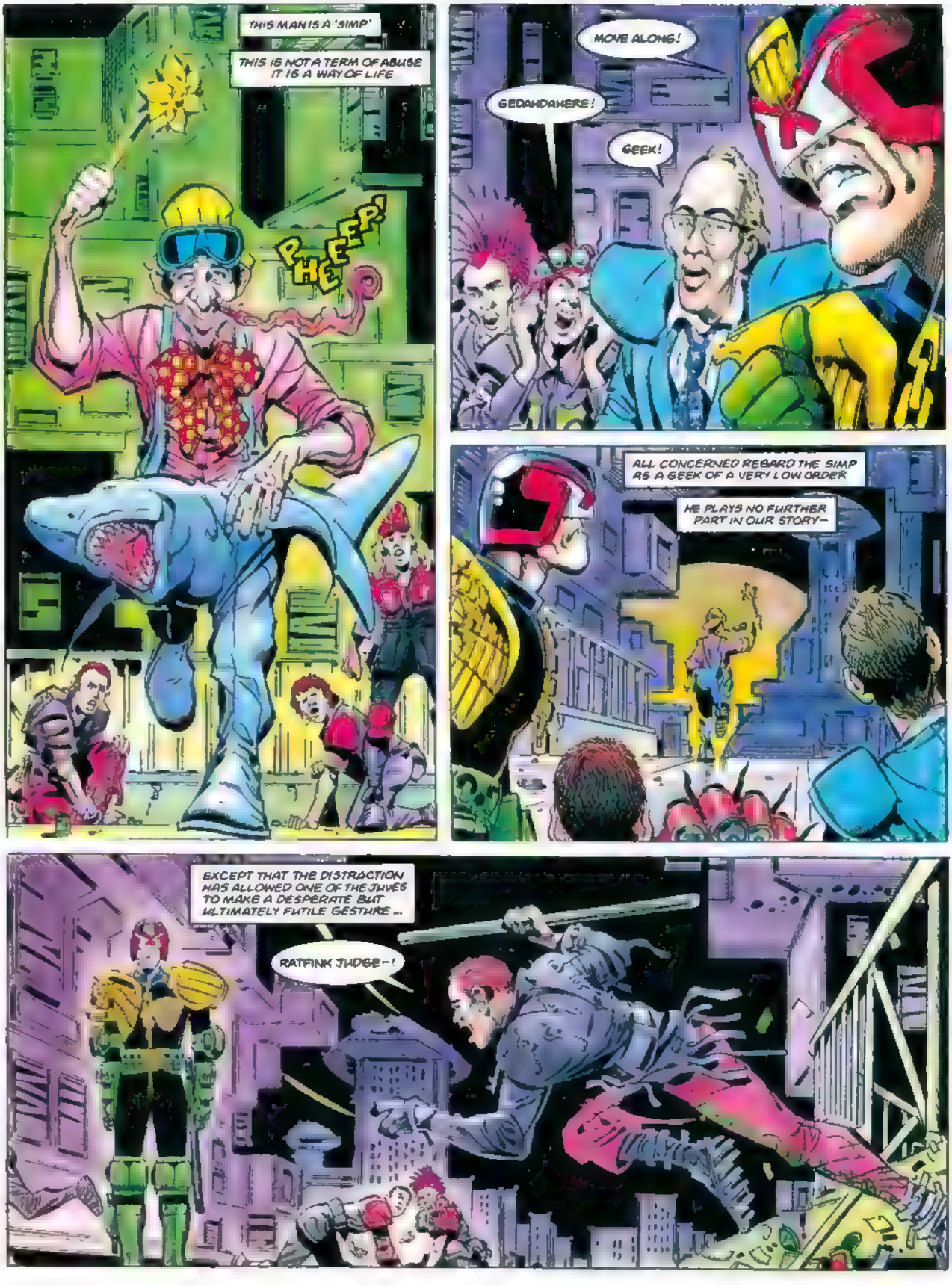
A GUIDE TO MEGA-SPEAK


HE IS ALSO A 'GEEK
HEY, GEEK!
A GEEK IS ANYONE YOU DON'T LIKE THE LOOK OF. TO THIS DULT, THE JUVES ARE ALSO GEEKS — ALTHOUGH HERE HE CHOOSES A COMMON VARIATION OF THE TERM —
SPUGNUTS!
WHAT YOU SAY, GEEK—?
THIS IS A JUDGE
THERE ARE MANY ABUSIVE TERMS FOR A JUDGE, ALL OF WHICH ARE ARRESTABLE
2000 AD CREDITS CARD
SCRIPT John Wagner
ART Ron Smith
Dondie Cox
LETTERS Ellie de Ville

TO THE JUDGE, BOTH THE JUVES AND THE DULT ARE — AT PRESENT — MERELY 'CITIZENS'
HOWEVER, HE IS EVER MINDFUL THAT ALL CITIZENS ARE 'PPS' — POTENTIAL PERPETRATORS, OR 'PERPS'
THE JUVES RAPIDLY IDENTIFY THE DULT AS A MEMBER OF A MUCH HATED SUB-SPECIES — A 'SPECKY EGGHEAD', OR 'FOUR EYED GEEK' HAVING FIRED THE INTRODUCTORY SALVOES, THEY DECIDE TO TAKE THE ENCOUNTER FURTHER
YOU SAY SOMETHIN', PENCIL NECK?
HERE THEY MAY EMPLOY A VARIETY OF TERMS —
PUSWAD!
NORM!
SCUMSUCKER!
GO AWAY!
HAVING FAILED TO ELICIT A SATISFACTORY MONEY OFFER, IT IS TIME TO MOVE THE ABUSE TO A PHYSICAL LEVEL ~ OR 'VI'
THUD!
STREET CREEPERS ARE DE RIGUEUR
WHUNK!
TO THE JUDGE, THE JUVES HAVE CROSSED THE LINE THEY HAVE NOW BECOME ACTUAL PERPS, AND MAY BE REFERRED TO AS 'CREEPS'.
YOU CREEPS ARE UNDER ARREST!

IT'S NOW TIME FOR THE JUDGE HIMSELF TO ADMINISTER SOME 'VI' – THOUGH IN HIS CASE THE TERM IS CORRECTIVE THERAPY.
WHAP!
THUD!
ZUNK!


ONCE ARRESTED, THE JIVES BECOME 'CUBE-BAIT' — IN FACT, ANYTHING THE JUDGE CARES TO CALL THEM
I'M GIVIN' YOU LOWLIFES FIVE APIECE!
IT AIN'T OUR FAULT! THE GEEK PROVOKED US! HE CALLED US SOMETHIN'!
WHAT DID HE CALL YOU?
I DUNNO! IT WAS UNDER HIS BREATH!
THAT TRUE? YOU CALL THEM SOMETHING?
NO!
LIE DETECTOR SAYS YOU'RE LYING!
ALL RIGHT, SO I CALLED THEM SPUGWITS, SO WHAT?
SEE! THE GEEK WAS ABUSIN' US! WE WAS WITHIN OUR RIGHTS!
IT WAS A STATEMENT OF FACT! YOU ARE SPUGWITS!
AGREED
BUT LYING TO A JUDGE IS A SERIOUS OFFENCE! YOU'RE DOING TIME-CREEP!
PHWEET!
DREDD


THIS MAN IS A 'SIMP'
THIS IS NOT A TERM OF ABUSE IT IS A WAY OF LIFE
PHEEP
MOVE ALONG!
GEDAMDAHERE!
GEEK!
ALL CONCERNED REGARD THE SIMP AS A GEEK OF A VERY LOW ORDER
HE PLAYS NO FURTHER PART IN OUR STORY—
EXCEPT THAT THE DISTRACTION HAS ALLOWED ONE OF THE JIVES TO MAKE A DESPERATE BUT ULTIMATELY FUTILE GESTURE ...
RATFINK JUDGE—!

BDAMN!
THE JUVE MAY NOW BE REFERRED TO AS A 'STIFF'.
GOT ONE FOR THE MEAT WAGON, CONTROL!
EVEN IN DEATH THERE IS NO ESCAPE FROM VULGAR ABUSE ..
THE 'PERPS' ARE LOADED FOR TRANSPORTATION TO THE CELLS, OR 'CUBES'
GEEK!
DON'T YOU CALL ME A GEEK, GEEK!
NO TALKING, CREEPS!
BY THE TIME THE JUVES HAVE SERVED THEIR FULL SENTENCE, THEY WILL BE 'DULTS' THEMSELVES
AND ON THEIR RELEASE, NO DOUBT, JUVES WILL ACCOST THEM IN THE STREET WITH THAT FAMILIAR MEGA-CITY GREETING
HEY, GEEK!
PHEEEEP!
AND SO THE STORY GOES ON...
THE END

THE MISSILES RAINED OUT OF THE SKY, SEEKING OUT THE ENEMY TRENCHES WITH UNCANNY PRECISION --
--AN ONSLAUGHT THAT LASTED BARELY THIRTY SECONDS YET CUT THE HEART FROM THE OPPOSING FORCES WITH THE SURENESS OF A SURGEON'S KNIFE.
JUDGE DREDD
CASUALTIES OF WAR
SKREEEEEE
AS THE LAST ECHO DIED AWAY SHOCKTROOPS SWARMED IN TO MOP UP
2000 AD CREDIT LORD
SCRIPT
John Wagner
ART
John Higgins
LETTERS
Tom Frame
Elitre de Vibe

WHAT WAS LEFT. THE SHATTERED REMNANTS OF AN ARMY. FLED BACK TO THE MOTHERSH P--
WALKING WOUNDED, BAYS FOUR, FIVE, NINE AND TEN! STRETCHER CASES BAY TWO!
EVEN THEN THEIR TORMENTORS HARRIED THEM.
SHIELDS AREN'T GOING TO HOLD! DIVERTING POWER TO TIME DRIVE--.
NGGGHHHHH
THEY'RE WARPING OUT!
"THEY'RE ESCAPING THROUGH TIME!"

TIME FIELD NORMAL.SING.
WHAT YEAR?
2116
WE'RE SAFE FOR THE MOMENT CONTACT A FRIENDLY AUTHORITY. ARRANGE THE USUAL FACILITIES
YES, SIR!
LL SPEAK TO THE TROOPS NOW
THIS IS GENERAL MOJON! I DON'T HAVE TO TELL YOU, MEN, TODAY'S PERFORMANCE WAS A DISGRACE! AN ACT OF SPINELESS SURRENDER THAT MUST NEVER BE REPEATED!
CONSEQUENTLY, I HAVE ISSUED THE ORDER
--ONE MAN FROM EACH COMPANY WILL BE CHOSEN FOR EXECUTION FOR THE CRIME OF COWARDICE IN THE FACE OF THE ENEMY!
LET THIS BE AN EXAMPLE TO YOU ALL!

YOU WILL BE ALLOWED PROVISIONS AND EXPERT MEDICAL ASSISTANCE, GENERAL OTHERWISE, ALL PERSONNEL WILL BE CONFINED TO THIS SHIP
AS PAYMENT, OUR TECHNICIANS WILL BE GRANTED 48 HOURS UNRESTRICTED ACCESS TO YOUR TECHNOLOGY
YOU DRIVE A HARD BARGAIN, DREDD
SCUMSUCKIN SOUTHERS—!
DRAPP!
AAAHH!
TRIGS! GET DOWN!

KILL MOJON!
GENERAL - AAHH!
ZUNK!
INSTINCT TAKES OVER MOVE FAST, KEEP LOW--
UNGGGG
YOU FIGHT WITH THE SOUTHERS, YOU DIE WITH THE SOUTHERS

NUHHHHH
SKANG!
HELP HIM!
I AIN'T MIXING IT WITH NO TRIG
CREEP DOESN'T KNOW WHEN TO QUIT!
THEY'RE POSSESSED!
HUHHH
HUNNNNN
GET BACK!

VADOOOM!
HE'S GOING TO DETONATE
HUNNNNN
VADOOOM!
THEY'RE OUR OWN TROOPS - CAPTIVES THE NORTS IMPLANT CONTROL MECHANISMS IN THEIR SKULLS AND LAUNCH THEM BACK AT US. HUMAN TIME BOMBS WAITING TO EXPLODE!
A CUNNING ENEMY
THE NORTS ARE THAT ALL RIGHT
GOOD WORK THAT MAN! THAT'S THE KIND OF GUTS WE NEED MORE OF IN THIS ARMY!
NAME?
GENETIC INFANTRYMAN FRIDAY SIR!

DON'T BE FOOLED, GENERAL! THE MAN'S A COWARD! SELECTED FOR EXECUTION!
CRACKED AND RAN AT THE FIRST SNIFF OF DANGER SIR - SAW HIM WITH MY OWN EYES! NO MISTAKING THAT BLUE SKIN!
THAT TRUE, TROOPER— CRACKED AND RAN?
I CAN'T REMEMBER
CLAIMS TO HAVE AMNESIA! COMIN' THE OLD SOLDIER. IF YOU ASK ME' MAN'S A COWARD! HE SHOULD STAND UP AND ADMIT IT!
DIDN'T LOOK LIKE A COWARD TO ME
HEAT OF BATTLE, THAT'S WHEN YOU FIND THEM OUT! STANDING FIRM AGAINST THE ENEMY TIDE WHEN ALL AROUND YOU ARE RUNNING LIKE SCARED RABBITS— THAT'S COURAGE!
YOU RUN?
I'M NOT ONE TO BLOW ANY TRUMPETS, SIR
'COURSE. JUST BETWEEN YOU AN' ME, NO MORE'N YOU'D EXPECT FROM A G.I.! CLONE SOLDIERS. YOU KNOW' NEVER MET A CLONE YOU COULD TRUST'
THAT A FACT?
I TAKE BACK WHAT I SAID
CARRY ON, SERGEANT HAGAR'
YES, SIR'
WALKING WOUNDED— TENNNNNKUTTT!

QUICK MARCH HUP TWO' HUP-TWO'
DUNNO WHY WE'RE TAKIN' HIM FOR TREATMENT IF WE'RE JUST GONNA SHOOT HIM!
THIS IS THE ARMY SON REGULATIONS' SUBJECT FOR EXECUTION MUST BE FIT FOR EXECUTION.
QU TE THE HERO, OLD BLOOD-AND-GUTS!
SO HOW COME I GET THE DISTINCT IMPRESSION HE WAS LYING THROUGH HIS STAINLESS STEEL TEETH ?
WHATEVER ELSE THAT SOLDIER IS, HE'S NOT THE TYPE TO RUN FROM A FIGHT
WHY WOULD THE SERGEANT LIE?
I DON'T KNOW
IN ANY CASE, IT'S NONE OF OUR BUSINESS
NONE OF OUR BUSINESS

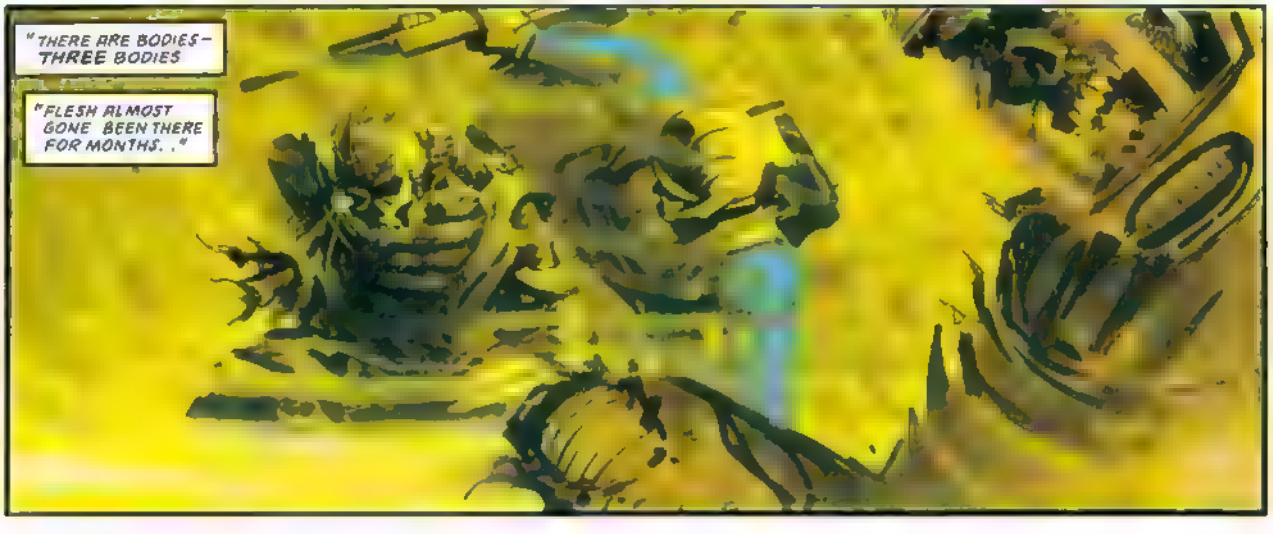
WHAT A FOUL UP!
TALK ABOUT SITTING DUCKS, MAN! IT'S LIKE THE NORTS KNEW EVERY ONE OF OUR POSITIONS!
HEY, G.I.! WHAT DID YOU DO THAT WAS SO BAD?
DON'T WASTE YOUR BREATH ON HIM— FREAKIN' COWARD!
BLUE ON THE OUTSIDE, BUT INSIDE HE'S PURE YELLOW!
'COS HE RAN?
GIMME A BREAK! 'COURSE HE RAN! WE ALL RAN!
DIDN'T RUN
FR DAY
TOP ?
WHO D'YOU THINK IT IS, SANTA CLAUS?
THOUGHT YOU'D BOUGHT IT! I COULDN'T GET ANY RESPONSE!
BEEN OUT OF COMMISSION MUSTA TAKEN SOME DAMAGE HAD TO RIG UP A NEURAL BY-PASS-- AN' THAT AIN'T EASY WHEN YOU GOT NO HANDS, BELIEVE ME!
WANNA TELL ME WHAT'S GOING ON?
TOP
YOU DON'T REMEMBER?
I GOT A BIG DATA GAP LAST I REMEMBER WE'D LINKED UP WITH MOJON'S UNIT IN RED ZONE
YOU KNOW LESS THAN ME-!
WHERE'S LUCKY AN' EIGHTBALL?
BACK ON THE SHIP THEY STRIPPED THEM OFF ME
M UNDER SENTENCE OF DEATH. THEY SAY I RAN FROM THE ENEMY

HERE HE IS - LITTLE BOY BLUE GOR, THE SIGHT OF HIM MAKES ME SICK!
EVERYBODY OUT!
THE LADS ARE RIGHT-- YOU'RE NOT WORTH THE EFFORT! IF I HAD MY WAY I'D PUT A BULLET IN YOUR HEAD RIGHT NOW!
EASY, SARGE!
WE'LL TAKE CUSTODY OF HIM
YOU AND YOUR MEN WAIT WITH THE VEHICLE YOU'LL BE SENT FOR IF REQUIRED
LOOKS LIKE WE'RE GONNA HAVE A FEW HOURS TO KILL!
AN' SERGEANT BARTRAM B HAGAR AIN'T ONE TO WASTE IT SITTIN' AROUND ON HIS BUTTSKI! WHAT SAY WE SAMPLE A LITTLE OF THE LOCAL JUNGLE JUICE, BOYS?
Bar
NOW YOU'RE TALKIN', SARGE!

THE SHRAPNEL'S GONE DEEP JUST AS WELL THEY SENT YOU IN
PINK
THE MEMORY LOSS IS QUITE NORMAL UNDER THE CIRCUMSTANCES IT MAY GRADUALLY RETURN WITH THE PASSAGE OF TIME
GRADUALLY'S NO GOOD, DOC NOW YOU'VE FIXED ME UP I'M OFFICIALLY FIT TO FACE THE FIRING SQUAD TOMORROW
I SEE
UH, NORMALLY I'D PRESCRIBE ANTIBIOTICS, BUT IN YOUR CASE
WASTE OF TIME
DAMMIT, SOLDIER! PULL YOURSELF TOGETHER! ARE YOU GONNA SIT THERE AND LET A GASBAG LIKE HAGAR WALK ALL OVER YOU? YOU ONLY GOT HIS WORD FOR IT!
1 TOP
HIS OLD TOP SERGEANT WHEN HIS BODY GOT WASTED THEY PROGRAMMED HIS INTELLIGENCE ONTO A BIOCHIP.
AND UNLESS YOU WANT ANOTHER GOOD LIFE WASTED YOU BETTER DO SOMETHIN'!
MAYBE I CAN HELP
R-DAY
THIS IS JUDGE KARMEN, FRIDAY. SHE'S GOING TO TRY TO FILL IN THE GAPS

INTERESTING. THE TEKS WILL WANT A LOOK AT THIS
THEY CAN HAVE ME ON TOAST IF YOU GET MY BUDDY OUTTA THIS JAM!
THERE'S BRUISING THERE THERE WAS AN EXPLOSION
I DON'T KNOW
YOU DO
THE MEMORY'S THERE I'LL HELP YOU FIND IT
GO BACK, BEFORE THE EXPLOSION .
YOU CAN SEE RED EARTH .. BARE RED EARTH A CRATER
NO.
THOUGHT YOU WEREN'T GOING TO INTERFERE?
CALL IT AN INTEREST IN JUSTICE, FRIEL
NOTHING TO DO WITH THE FACT YOU'RE RELATED?
YOU KNOW - CLONES?
DON'T BE RIDICULOUS!

"IT'S THERE! LOOK HARDER! YOU'RE CRAWLING TOWARDS IT THE GROUND'S DAMP– THERE'S A MIST IT'S EATING THROUGH TO YOUR SKIN–"
CRAWLING


"THERE ARE BODIES– THREE BODIES
"FLESH ALMOST GONE BEEN THERE FOR MONTHS. . ."

TRENCH VIPER! WATCH IT, FRIDAY!
SLISH
WHERE ARE YOU GOING, FRIDAY?
I'M ON PATROL. NORTS HAVE BEEN REAL QUIET LATELY- FIGURE THEY'RE BUILDING UP FOR A BIG PUSH. WANT TO CHECK IT OUT
WHAT'S HE DOING HERE-?
WHO IS IT, FRIDAY?
"HAGAR!"

YES, BOYS! ONLY WHEN THE LAST MAN-JACK HAD SCARPERED WITH HIS TAIL BETWEEN HIS LEGS DID SERGEANT BARTRAM B HAGAR BACK OFF!
IF I WASN'T SO COMMENDABLY MODEST I'D RECOMMEND MYSELF FOR THE HIGHEST MILITARY HONOUR!
YOU'RE NUMERO UNO, SARGE!
DRINK UP, BOYS! BAD ENOUGH BEIN' THE ONLY MAN IN THIS OUTFIT WHO CAN FIGHT WITHOUT BEIN' THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN DRINK!
YOUR ROUND, SMITHY!
UNFF!
UHK!
YOU ALL RIGHT, SARGE?
I BOUGHT THE LAST ONE!
THEN THIS IS YOUR LUCKY DAY! BARKEEP!
THUNK!
JUST A LITTLE STAB IN THE BRAIN, LAD! NOTHIN' YOUR OLD SARGE CAN'T HANDLE!
STRESS, I RECKON! THE STRESS AND STRAIN OF BEIN' SO GOOD!
IT WAS HAGAR ALL RIGHT .. COMPANY SERGEANT HAGAR!
I REMEMBER THINKING, NOT LIKE HIM TO RISK HIS NECK SO FAR FORWARD
WHAT'S HE DOING?

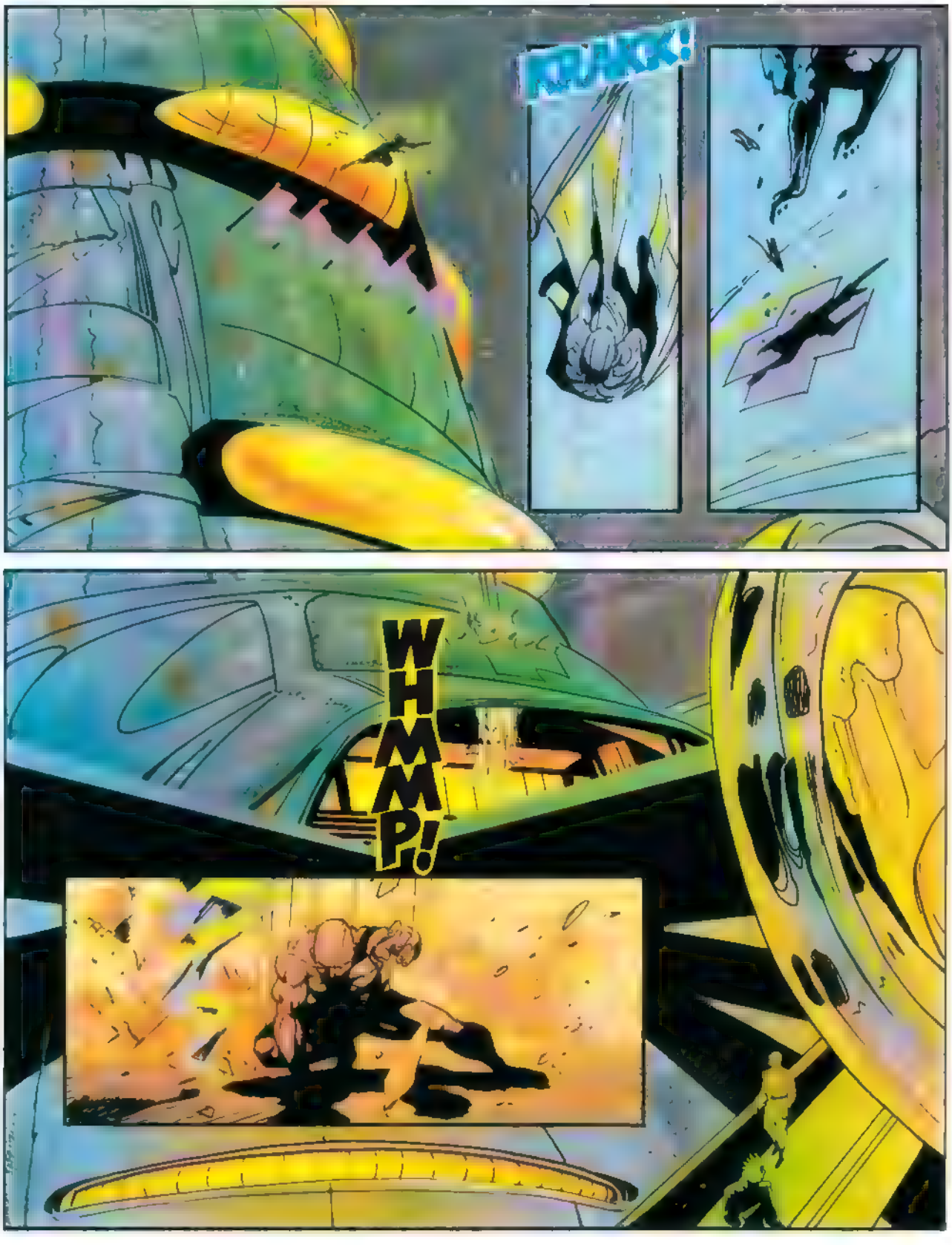
WHAT ARE YOU DOING? FEELS LIKE INSECTS CRAWLING ROUND IN MY HEAD--
LOOK ON IT AS PHYSIOTHERAPY FOR THE BRAIN
GO ON HAGAR - WHAT'S HE DOING THERE?
"GUESS HE'S GOT THE SAME IDEA AS ME..."
THERE'S A CAMOUFLAGED MISSILE BATTERY UP AHEAD! THE STUPID SKEVVER'S GOING TO STUMBLE STRAIGHT INTO IT!
WAIT--!
HE'S GOING TO PARLEY WITH THE NORTS!
THE RAT AIN'T STUMBLIN' INTO NOTH'N'! HE KNOWS EXACTLY WHERE HE'S GOING!
HE'S HANDING SOMETHING OVER--LOOKS LIKE A MAP
SKEV! HE'S GIVING THEM OUR POSITIONS! THEY'VE JUST GOT TO FEED THEM INTO THE MISSILE BATTERY AND THEY CAN BLOW OUR WHOLE LINE SKY HIGH!

HE'S SOLD US ALL OUT!
BRAPP!
I MISSED! NORT STEPPED IN THE WAY-
AND THEN-?
I'M RUNNING
"I'VE GOT TO GET BACK! GOT TO WARN THEM!"
PTCHOW!
SPANG
SPAT!
GET OUT! GET BACK!

DON'T SHOOT! IT'S FRIDAY!
WHAT'S HE SHOUTING ABOUT—?
VADOOOM!
VADOOM!
VADOOOM!
NO—!
VADOOOOM!
NOT SURE HOW I GOT BACK TO THE SHIP INSTINCT, MAYBE
BUT IT WASN'T ENOUGH FOR HAGAR THAT YOU'D LOST YOUR MEMORY YOU WERE WITNESS TO HIS TREACHERY— HE TOOK THE OPPORTUNITY TO PUT YOU OUT OF THE WAY PERMANENTLY.

HAGAR!
YOU GOT WHAT YOU NEED, TROOPER! LET YOUR OWN AUTHORITIES DEAL WITH H M!
NO!
KRESSH!
FRIEL
FR.EL-- HOLD YOUR FIRE!
UNNGG
FRIDAY! COME BACK! YOU'RE JUST GOING TO GET YOURSELF IN MORE TROUBLE!
IT DOESN'T GET WORSE THAN A FIRING SQUAD, TOP!

YOU GOTTA MAKE ALLOWANCES FOR HIM JUDGE--THE BALANCE OF HIS MIND IS DISTURBED!
THAT'S AS FAR AS YOU GO
THERE'S NOWHERE TO RUN FRIDAY!
TAKE IT EASY NOW YOU HAVEN'T COMMITTED A SERIOUS CRIME SO FAR--
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND. IT'S MY WORD AGAINST HAGAR'S I'M A GI A GENETIC FREAK! YOU THINK THEY'RE GOING TO LISTEN TO ME?
HAGAR'S GOT TO PAY!
SKASHH!


KRUNCH!
WHMMP!

STILL ALIVE!
HIS LUCKY COLOUR IS BLUE!
STOP GAWKING! MOVE IT!
Bar
YOUR ROUND SARTHY
FOR PETE'S SAKE, SARGE! I GOT THE LAST FOUR!
I ALREADY GIVE THE BARKEEP MY WATCH, MY MULTI-PURPOSE ARMY KNIFE AN MY GOLD-PLATED AUTOSCRIBE! I GOT NOTH.NG LEFT TO BARTER!
THEN YOU SHOULDA THOUGHT TO BRING SOME LOCAL CURRENCY, SHOULDN'T YOU?
BY GOR, YOU'RE MIGHTY TIGHT FOR A SOUTHER
IF YOU CAN'T BUY YOUR ROUND LIKE A MAN, GET OUTTA MY SIGHT!
SOUTHER--
WHAT?
YOU SAID SOUTHER, SARGE
WE'RE SOUTHERS, SARGE
SO WHAT IF I DID? SLIP OF THE TONGUE ANYONE CAN MAKE A SLIP OF THE TONGUE! EVEN THE BEST OF US!
GRRRR
YOU SURE YOU'RE ALL RIGHT, SARGE?

SMASH!
MURDERING FILTH!
F-FR.DAY! HE'S LOOSE!
TAKE HIM, BOYS!
NO TROUBLE IN THIS BAR I'LL CALL THE JUDGES!
KEEP OUT OF THIS!
WHAP!
YOU DON'T KNOW THE KIND OF RAT YOU'RE PROTECTING
KRASHH!
HOW MANY GOOD MEN DIED BECAUSE YOU SOLD OUT HAGAR? WHAT DID THE NORTS PAY YOU FOR HANDING THEM OUR POSITIONS?
WH WHAT'S HE TALKIN' ABOUT, SARGE?
THE RAMBLINGS OF A MADMAN, SON!
SLINK!
A MADMAN AND A LIAR--AN HE'LL NEVER PROVE DIFFERENT
MAYBE NOT. MAYBE I'LL STILL GO TO THE FIRING SQUAD—

BUT AT LEAST YOU WON'T BE THERE TO ENJOY IT!
THIS ONE'S FOR THE BOYS WHO DIDN'T COME BACK!
NNN-NO!
WHUNKK!
FIGHT'S OVER!
CHUDD!
GET OUT OF THE WAY!
CAN'T LET YOU DO IT, TROOPER I'M ARRESTING YOU FOR YOUR OWN GOOD
DAMMIT! HE'LL GET AWAY WITH IT!

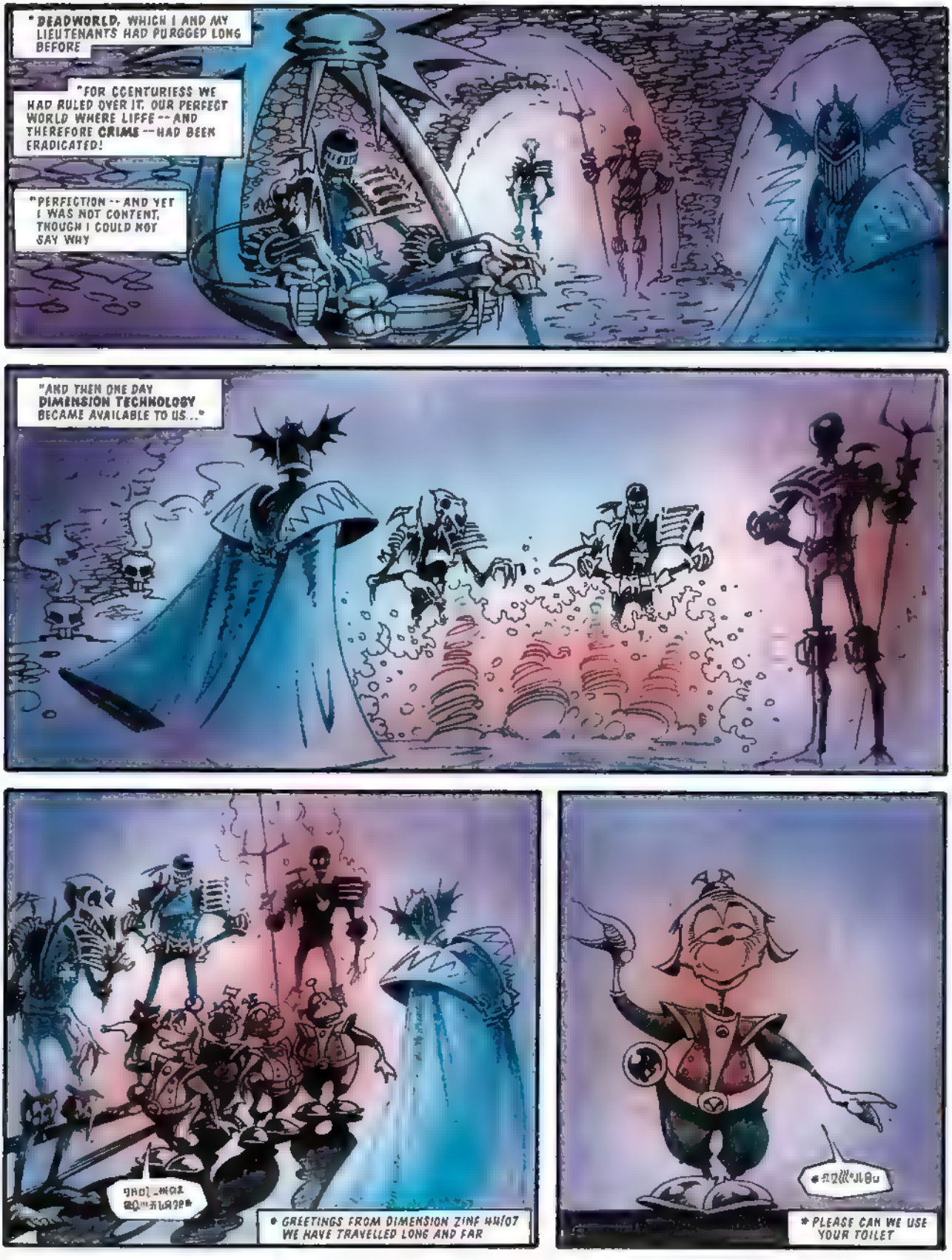
SARGE.
NUHH-UH-UHHHHH
TRIG! GET DOWN!
FADOOOOOOM

IS EVERYONE ALL R GHT?
WHAT THE HELL HAPPENED—?
I CAN'T GET OVER IT! THE SARGE — A TRIG!
HE S BEEN ACT NG KINDA FUNNY ALL NIGHT!
THEY MUST HAVE USED A DEEP IMPLANT IF THE FIGHT HADN'T TRIGGERED THE PHASE TWO EXPLOSION HE D HAVE GONE ON WORKING FOR THE NORTS UNDETECTED
AT LEAST YOU SHOULD HAVE NO TROUBLE PROVING YOUR STORY NOW
YOU COMMITTED A NUMBER OF OFFENCES, FRIDAY BUT, UNDER THE CIRCUMSTANCES I'M PREPARED TO OVERLOOK THEM
COLLECT YOUR THINGS, GET BACK TO YOUR SHIP AND GET OUT OF OUR HAIR
WILCO
YOU NEED CORROBORATION OF YOUR STORY, REFER THEM TO ME

A LITTLE BIT OF FAVOURITISM THERE ?
NO
THEY HAVE PERMISSION TO STAY 48 HOURS NO LONGER SENTENCE HIM TO ANY MORE THAN TWO DAYS AND WE'VE GOT HIM FOR GOOD
AND CLONE OR NO CLONE THE GUY LOOKS LIKE TROUBLE
THE END

JUDGE DREDD
OPEN CONTAINMENT
3
STARTS TODAY
!
WARNING
GREETINGSSSS
JUDGE DEATH:
THE TRUE STORY
1
SSO NICE OF YOU TO COME
I'VVE BEEN LOOKING FORWARD
TO OUR MEETINGG
DO SSIT DOWN
TEA ?
DEATH
2000 AD
SCRIPT John Wagner
ART Ian Gibson
LETTERS Tom Frame

IT'SSS NOT OF THE BESST, I'M AFFRAID SO DIFFFICULT TO GET THE RIGHT INGREDIENTSS IN HIGH SECURITY CONTAINMENT THESE DAYSSS..
FEELING A LITTLE CHILLY ? WOULD YOU LIKE A BLANKET ? NO? GOOD. WHAT ISS A LITTLE DISCOMFORT COMPARED TO LIFE'S MORE PAINFUL PROBLEMS, EH ?
YOU'RE WONDERING WHY I'VE BROUGHT YOU HERE DON'T BE AFFRAID. I'M NOT GOING TO HURT YOU -- NOT UNLESS YOU DO SSOMETHING TO... IRRITATE ME
AND YOU WOULDN'T DO THAT, WOULD YOU ?
NO, I MERELY WISSHH TO TALK ABOUT HISSSTORY...OR WHAT PASSES FOR IT IN THISSS CITY
YOU HAVE GOT THINGSS WRONG, YOU SSSEEE . BUT ISN'T IT ALWAYSSS THE WAY ? HISSSTORY IS WRITTEN BY THE VICTOR — THE VANQUISSHHED CAN BUT LICK HIS WOUNDSS AND CRY FFFOUL !
SSO I WISSHH TO TAKE THISSS OPPORTUNITY TO CLARIFFY MATTERS — TO REFUTE SOME OF THE GROSSS DISTORTIONSS SPREAD BY JJUSSTICE DEPARTMENT TO JUSSTIFY THEIR IMMORAL ACTIONSS AGAINST ME
I TRIED TO SSSET THE RECORD SSTRAIGHT ONCE BEFORE -- THROUGH A MR SSKUTER -- BUT THE SSTORY WAS SUPPRESSSED. IT'S GOOD TO BE ABLE TO MEET YOU FFACE TO FFACE --
LET ME TAKE YOU BACK TO BEFORE OUR FIRSST MEETING, TO DEADWORLD...


"DEADWORLD, WHICH I AND MY LIEUTENANTS HAD PURGED LONG BEFORE
"FOR CCENTURIESS WE HAD RULED OVER IT, OUR PERFECT WORLD WHERE LIFFE -- AND THEREFORE CRIME -- HAD BEEN ERADICATED!
"PERFECTION -- AND YET I WAS NOT CONTENT, THOUGH I COULD NOT SAY WHY
"AND THEN ONE DAY DIMENSION TECHNOLOGY BECAME AVAILABLE TO US..."
* GREETINGS FROM DIMENSION ZINF 44/07 WE HAVE TRAVELLED LONG AND FAR
* PLEASE CAN WE USE YOUR TOILET

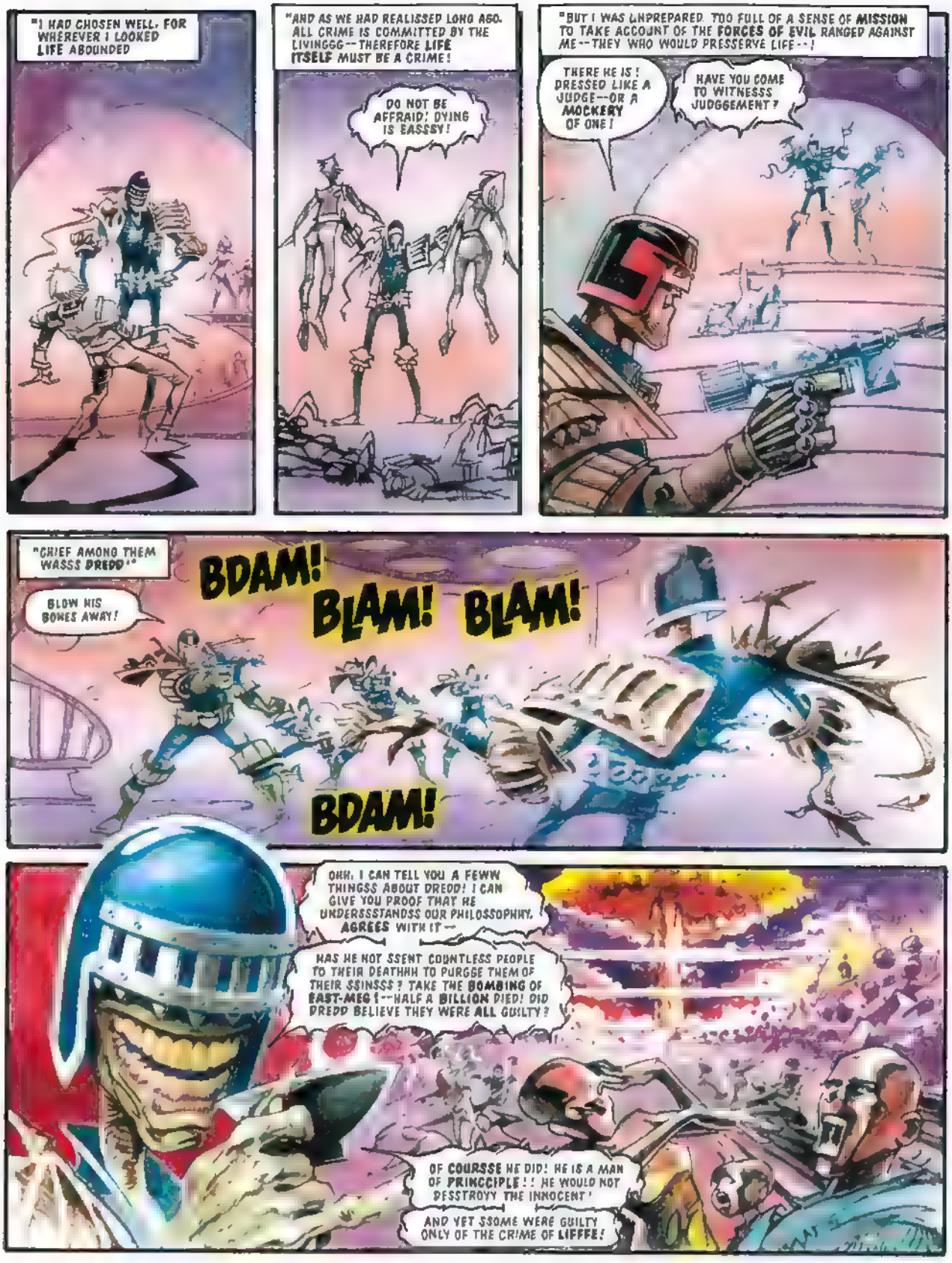
THE CRIME ISS LIFEE — THE SSENTENCCE ISS DEATHHHHH!
URRK!
I DECAYYY YOU IN THE NAME OF THE LAWW!
UHHH!
YIKES!

INTERESSTINGGG

IT WAS THEN I REALISSED WHY I HAD BEEN DISSCONTENT WE HAD JUDGGED OUR WORLD, YESSS -- BUT THERE WERE OTHER REALMSSS.
I DISSCUSSSED THE MATTER WITHH MY LIEUTENANTSS WE HAD FOUND ENLIGHTENMENT WAS IT FAIR-- WERE WE WRONG -- TO KEEP IT TO OURSELVESSS? OR SSHOULD WE CARRY OUR CRUSSADE BEYOND OUR OWN BOUNDARIESS?
I AND I ALONE SAID YESSS. LET ME MAKE THAT QUITE CLEAR. MY LIEUTENANTSSS WERE RELUCTANT-- THEY FELT THEY HAD DONE ENOUGH

"I SSSET THE DEVICCE AT RANDOM, NOT KNOWING WHERE I WOULD END
DUMB JUDGES! HA! THEY'LL NEVER CATCH TINY THE TAP!

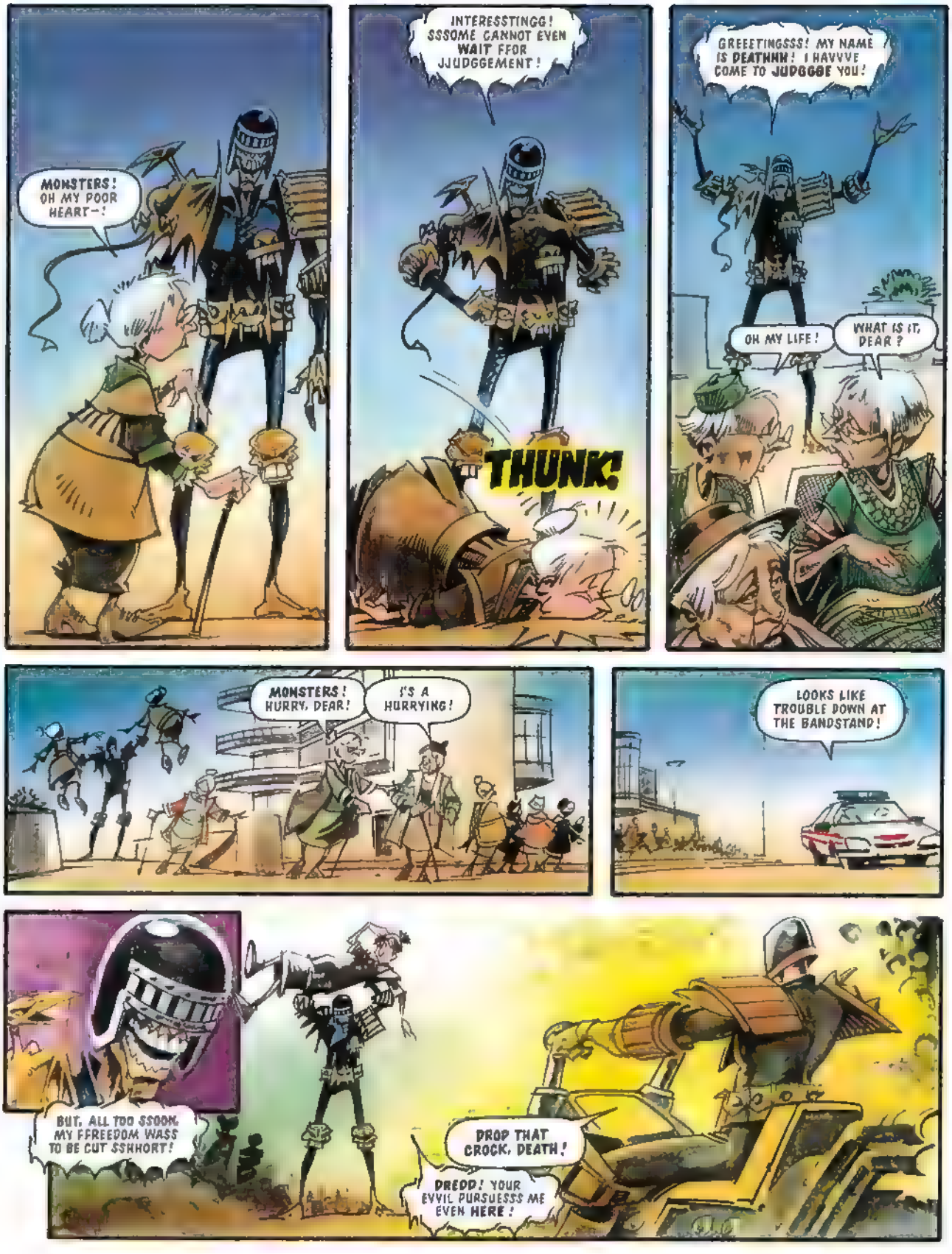
MY NAME ISSS DEATHHH! I HAVVE COME TO JUDGGE YOU!


"I HAD CHOSEN WELL. FOR WHEREVER I LOOKED LIFE ABOUNDED
"AND AS WE HAD REALISSED LONG AGO. ALL CRIME IS COMMITTED BY THE LIVINGGG--THEREFORE LIFE ITSELF MUST BE A CRIME!
DO NOT BE AFFRAID; DYING IS EASSSY!
"BUT I WAS UNPREPARED. TOO FULL OF A SENSE OF MISSION TO TAKE ACCOUNT OF THE FORCES OF EVIL RANGED AGAINST ME--THEY WHO WOULD PRESSERVE LIFE--!
THERE HE IS! DRESSED LIKE A JUDGE--OR A MOCKERY OF ONE!
HAVE YOU COME TO WITNESSS JUDGGEMENT?
"CHIEF AMONG THEM WASSS DREDD!"
BLOW HIS BONES AWAY!
BDAM!
BLAM! BLAM!
BDAM!
OHH. I CAN TELL YOU A FEWW THINGSS ABOUT DREDD! I CAN GIVE YOU PROOF THAT HE UNDERSSTANDSS OUR PHILOSSOPHY. AGREES WITH IT--
HAS HE NOT SSENT COUNTLESS PEOPLE TO THEIR DEATHHH TO PURGGE THEM OF THEIR SSINSSS? TAKE THE BOMBING OF EAST-MEG!--HALF A BILLION DIED! DID DREDD BELIEVE THEY WERE ALL GUILTY?
OF COURSSE HE DID! HE IS A MAN OF PRINCCIPLE!! HE WOULD NOT DESSTROYY THE INNOCENT!
AND YET SSOME WERE GUILTY ONLY OF THE CRIME OF LIFFFE!

AND THERE'SSS MORE! LET ME TELL YOU OF ANOTHHER MEETINGG WHEN HE OPENLY ADMITTED-- ADMITTED--HE SSAWW THE RIGHTNESSS OF OUR WAYSSS!
IT WASSS A TIME BEFFORE THEY PUT ME IN HERE-- I WASSS BEING HELD IN TEMPORARY CONTAINMENT.
THERE WASS A JUDGE WHO BECAME FASSCINATED WITHH THE METHHOD OF OUR REINCARNATION. HE TRIED TO DUPLICATE THE PROCESSS. .
LET THE DEAD FLUIDS FLOW!
FSSSSS
WHAT THE DEVIL ARE YOU UP TO, MARIUS?
IT WORKS! SEE--!
ARE YOU OUT OF YOUR MIND? I'M PLACING YOU UNDER ARREST!
WHY BOTHHER WITHH HALF MEASSSURESSS?
SKASHH!
DEATH WILL BE YOUR REWARD!

JUDGE DREDD
JUDGE DEATH: THE TRUE STORY
PART 2
THEY WERE HOLDING ME IN A JUSSTICE DEPARTMENT RESSEARCHH ESSTABLISSSHHMENT MY FIRSST INSSTINCT WASSS FLIGHT. . .
GREETINGSSS! I SSEE YOU'RE READY FOR ME!
THE TIME MACHINE — UUHHH!
GOODBYE, CRUEL WORLD!
DREDD!
I'M TOO LATE!
WHERE?
WE-WE HAD AN EXPERIMENT SET UP! ENGLAND — LATE 20TH CENTURY..!
WORDS OR CREDIT CARD
SCRIPT John Wagner
ART Ian Gibson
LETTERS Tom Frame

HELLO BEXHILL! AND IT'S A WARM WELCOME TO THE 1994 MOONLIGHT CONCERT BY SID SHUFFLE AND HIS SEASIDE SOMNAMBULISTS!
AND OUR HEARTY CONGRATULATIONS TO OUR BIRTHDAY GIRL, AGNES SPRYE, WHO'S 98 TODAY! LET'S CELEBRATE THE HAPPY OCCASION WITH A MEDLEY OF SEA SHANTIES!
EXXCELLENT! HOSSSTS OF THE NEARLY DEAD GATHERED FOR JJUDGGEMENT — AND MUSSIC TO DIE BY THOUGHTFULLY LAID ON!


MONSTERS! OH MY POOR HEART-!
INTERESSTINGG! SSSOME CANNOT EVEN WAIT FFOR JJUDGGEMENT!
THUNK!
GREEETINGSSS! MY NAME IS DEATHHH! I HAVVVE COME TO JUDGGGE YOU!
OH MY LIFE!
WHAT IS IT, DEAR?
MONSTERS! HURRY, DEAR!
I'S A HURRYING!
LOOKS LIKE TROUBLE DOWN AT THE BANDSTAND!
BUT, ALL TOO SSOON, MY FFREEDOM WASS TO BE CUT SSHHORT!
DROP THAT CROCK, DEATH!
DREDD! YOUR EVVIL PURSUESSS ME EVEN HERE!

BZAAAK!
FFFOOL! YOU DO NOT REALISSSE THE HARM YOU ARE DOINGGG! LOOK AT THEM—!
HAVVVE YOU EVER SSEEN ONESSS SSO READYYY FOR JJUDGGEMENT? WHY, I'M DOINGGG THEM A FAVVOUR!
FOR ONCE, I TEND TO AGREE
THEN JJJOIN ME! TOGETHHHER WE WILL FFREEEE THEM FROM THE BURDEN OF THEIR MISSERABLE LIVESSS!
THAT'S NOT MY RESPONSIBILITY— YOU ARE! I'M TAKING YOU BACK, DEATH!
BADOW!

YOU'VVE DESSTROYED THE BODY, NOT THE SSOUL! I AM FREEE TO ROAM THISSS TIME TO MY HEART'SSS CONTENT!
THINK AGAIN!
SUCTION TRAP!
CURSSSE YOUUUU
SNAP!
THOSE WHO DIED ARE WELL PAST BREEDING AGE — TIME DISTORTIONS CAUSED BY THEIR DEATH WILL BE MINIMAL
I MUST LEAVE NO TRACE OF OUR PRESENCE
YOU! STOP!
H HOW'RE WE GONNA EXPLAIN THIS TO THE D.I.?
YOU CAN TRY! ME, I'M KEEPING MY MOUTH SHUT!

OH, NO DOUBT THE NEWSPAPERSSS EXPLAINED THE INCCIDENT AWAY! THEY ALWAYSSS DO! HUMANSSS HAVE AN INFINITE CAPACCITY FOR DENYINGGG THE TRUTHHHH!
BEXHILL-ON-SEA
News
SALE NOW ON
BUT NOW YOU KNOW THE TRUTHHH! WHO AMONGGG YOU CAN NOW DOUBT THAT JUDGE DREDD — HERO OF MEGA-CCITY ONE — ISS AT HEART ONE OF USSSS
— AND THAT I — A DECCENT, CARINGGG JJUDGE — AM THE VVVICTIM OF A GROSSSS MISSCARRIAGE OF JJUSSSTICE
SSHOULD YOU WISSHHH TO ASSSISST THE CAMPAIGN FOR MY RELEASSSE, PLEASSE SSEND ALL GIFFTS AND DONATIONSS CARE OF MRS GUNDERSSSON, APARTMENT 1338, SSYLVIA PLATH BLOCK
DEATH
THAT ISS ALL. THANNK YOU FOR COMINGGG
HAVVVE A NICCCE DAY
THE END

LUNCHTIME. MEGA-CITY ONE.
THANK YOU FOR USING MEG-WEST BANKING. PLEASE WITHDRAW YOUR CARD
ON HIS WAY BACK TO THE OFFICE, CITIZEN ELVON HUDDY MAKES A FEW SECURE CREDIT TRANSACTIONS VIA A BANK CRED-POINT
..THEN FINDS HIMSELF ON A SLIDEWALK TO HELL.
WALLET AND VALUABLES IN THE BAG, SUCKER! NOW!
MY GRUD! A TAP GANG!
TAKE IT! TAKE IT ALL! I DON'T WANT ANY TROUBLE!
THAT'S GOOD
NOW THE REST!
WHAT? BUT I GAVE YOU MY STUFF! PLEASE! PLEASE! NOOOOO!
JUDGE DREDD
PART EXCHANGE
SCRIPT Dan Abnett
ART John Burns
COLOURS Tom Frame

DREDD IS QUICKLY ON THE SCENE
WHAT HAVE WE GOT, SPINKS ?
TAP GANG. HACKED UP THE VICTIM PRETTY GOOD
WHAT DID THEY TAKE ?
PLASTIC, CREDIT CHIPS, WRISTWATCH, WEDDING BAND, RIGHT HAND, LEFT EYE
WHAT'S WITH THESE PERPS ? TAP GANGS HAVE ALWAYS ROUGHED THEIR VICTIMS UP..
BUT THESE SENSELESS MUTILATIONS ARE ON THE INCREASE. TENTH CASE I'VE SEEN THIS WEEK. DO YOU THINK THEY DO IT FOR KICKS ?
NOTHING WOULD SURPRISE ME
THE VICTIM'S ACCOUNT WAS WITH MEG-WEST. HAS THE BANK BEEN NOTIFIED ?
I CALLED THEM UP, BUT THEY WEREN'T WORRIED.
ACCOUNT ACCESS IS ALL HEAVILY SAFEGUARDED. THE CRED-CARDS ALONE ARE USELESS WITHOUT A RET-SCAN AND PALM-PRINT
DROKK!

DREDD? YOU DON'T THINK--
GET ONTO MEG-WEST! I WANT TO KNOW THE MOMENT ANYONE TRIES TO ACCESS HUDDY'S ACCOUNT!
THIS IS MEG-WEST REMOTE BANKING PLEASE INSERT YOUR CARD
THANK YOU STAND BY FOR RETINAL SCAN
THANK YOU SCAN CONFIRMED.
PALM PRINT CONFIRMED WELCOME TO MEG-WEST. CITIZEN HUDDY
SPINKS TO DREDD! THE ACCOUNT'S JUST BEEN ACCESSED! CRED-POINT ON THE CORNER OF SOUTH WOODWARD AND LIDDY PEDWAY!
I'M ON IT!

ONE SIDE, CITIZENS!
YOU AT THE CRED-POINT! TURN AROUND AND KEEP YOUR HANDS WHERE I CAN SEE THEM!
HOLY GRUD! IT'S DREDD!
WE'VE BEEN RUMBLED! GET ME OUT OF HERE!
YOU WON'T TAKE ME, LAWMAN!
DON'T BANK ON IT
BDAM!
AGHH!
MOPAD--MAKING A SWIFT EXIT! HAS TO BE THE CREEP'S GETAWAY.
DREDD TO CONTROL! AM IN PURSUIT!
THANK YOU FOR USING MEG-WEST BANKING PLEASE WITHDRAW YOUR HEAD

DREDD TO CONTROL! SEAL OFF THE NIXON EXPRESSWAY AT JUNCTION THIRTY!
JUDGE ROADBLOCK!
DROKK! WE'RE DONE FOR!
TURN THIS CRATE! BACK THE WAY WE CAME!
BUT DREDD'S BEHIND US!
SO WHAT? JUST ONE LOUSY JUDGE
BIKE CANNON!

WHEN THE SMOKE CLEARS
TAKE A LOOK, DREDD
HERE'S WHERE THEY KEPT THE ORGANIC PART OF THEIR HAUL. EACH PIECE IS WIRED UP TO THIS MAIN VITAL-SUPPORT UNIT
AND THEN PLUGGED INTO A MOBILE VERSION WHEN THEY WENT TO ACCESS THE CRED-POINTS
HEY, DREDD!
THE VITAL-SUPPORT IS STILL WORKING. GIVE ME A LIST OF THE VICTIMS AND I'LL SEE THEIR PROPERTY IS RETURNED
JUST MAKE SURE MEG-WEST'S INSURANCE FORKS OUT FOR THE MICRO-SURGERY.
QUITE A MESS, DREDD
NEED A HAND--OR IS IT ALL SEWN UP?
REAL CUTE, SPINKS

JUDGE DREDD: THE COMPLETE CASE FILES 21

CONTENTS LIST & CREDITS

WILDERLANDS

2000 AD & JUDGE DREDD MEGAZINE CROSSOVER

PROLOGUE
Script: John Wagner
Art: Peter Doherty
Letters: Tom Frame
Originally published in *Judge Dredd Megazine* Issue 2.57

THE TENTH PLANET
Script: John Wagner
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Letters: Tom Frame
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WILDERLANDS
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(parts 1-2, 4-5, 7-8, 10-11, 14 & 16)
& Mick Austin (part 13)
Art, *Judge Dredd Megazine*:
Trevor Hairsine
(parts 3, 6, 9, 12 & 15)
Letters: Tom Frame
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PARTING SHOTS
Script: John Wagner
Art: Carlos Ezquerra
Letters: Tom Frame
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FAREWELL TO THE CHIEF
Script: John Wagner
Art: Cyril Julien
Letters: Ellie De Ville
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MECHANISMO IS BACK AND IT'S HERE TO STAY!
THAT'S RIGHT! SHOCK STATEMENT FROM THE CHIEF JUDGE'S OFFICE-- AS OF MIDNIGHT TONIGHT ROBOT JUDGES WILL ONCE AGAIN BE PATROLLING OUR STREETS!
THE ROBOTS, NOW WITH REDESIGNED BODYSHELL AND UP-MODED ARMAMENT, WILL INITIALLY BE DEPLOYED IN THE CITY'S MAJOR TROUBLE-SPOTS, TACKLING JOBS CONSIDERED TOO HOT FOR NORMAL JUDGES TO HANDLE
THE CHIEF JUDGE'S OFFICE STRESSES THERE IS NO POSSIBILITY OF A REPETITION OF THE VIOLENCE AND BLOODSHED WHICH MARRED THE INTRODUCTION OF THE MARK 1 MODEL
HOWEVER, RUMOUR! CERTAIN HIGH-RANKING OFFICERS WITHIN JUSTICE DEPARTMENT STRONGLY OPPOSE THE INTRODUCTION OF THE ROBOTS. A DELEGATION OF SENIOR JUDGES IS BELIEVED TO BE MEETING WITH CHIEF JUDGE MCGRUDER, BEFORE SHE DEPARTS ON HER FORTHCOMING TOUR OF COLONY HESTIA.

AH! THE DELEGATION!
WHO HAVE WE--?
SHENKER, HEAD OF PSI DIVISION.
WE SUPPOSE YOU KNOW THE OUTCOME OF THIS MEETING ALREADY?

THERE'S NO NEED TO BE FACETIOUS, CHIEF JUDGE
NILES. SPECIAL JUDICIAL SQUAD MY HEAD JUDGE-WATCHER
TIME TO TURN ON THE BOSS, ROG?
I'M JUST DOING MY JOB AS I SEE IT IT'S ESSENTIAL OUR RANKS BE KEPT PURE
INDEED
SENIOR JUDGES HERRIMAN PLASKI AND HERSHEY THIS MUST BE SERIOUS TO BRING YOU THREE IN OFF THE STREETS
HOPEFULLY THIS WON'T TAKE LONG CHIEF JUDGE
AND DREDD OUR OLD FRIEND DREDD
ALL THAT'S MISSING IS ANDERSON OUR TEMPERAMENTAL TELEPATH WHERE'S ANDERSON?
ANDERSON LEFT THE FORCE SOME MONTHS AGO, MA'AM
YES. YES WE WERE FORGETTING GONE AWOL
STILL, QUITE A LITTLE GATHERING' TO WHAT DO WE OWE THIS HONOUR?
WE WANT YOU TO RE-APPOINT THE COUNCIL OF FIVE CHIEF JUDGE

AHA! THERE WE HAVE IT! THE CONSPIRACY UNCLOAKED!
CRAZY OLD McGRUDER APPOINTS A COUNCIL. COUNCIL VOTES OUT CRAZY OLD McGRUDER. THAT'S IT, ISN'T IT?
NO, CHIEF JUDGE, THAT'S NOT THE IDEA AT ALL--
SOUNDS LIKE THAT TO US. YES, THAT'S JUST WHAT IT SOUNDS LIKE.
I SUPPORT YOU PERSONALLY, CHIEF JUDGE -- DON'T GET ME WRONG. I'M A HUNDRED PER CENT BEHIND YOUR ADMINISTRATION. BUT THERE IS A CERTAIN AMOUNT OF DISQUIET IN THE RANKS.
YOUR DECISIONS ARE GETTING ERRATIC, FORCE DEPLOYMENTS ARE CHAOTIC. MORALE'S SHOT TO HELL. THERE'S GOT TO BE A CHECK.
THE MECHANISMO PROGRAMME HAS BEEN A TOTAL DISASTER. EVEN YOUR IMPROVED MARK 2s FAILED THE TEST.
YOU THINK SO?
THE PRESSURES OF THE JOB WOULD GET TO ANYONE, CHIEF JUDGE. SURELY IT'S TIME FOR YOU TO SIT BACK A BIT. LET SOME OF US CARRY THE LOAD. YOU'VE EARNED A REST.
EARNED IT, HAVE WE?
AND WHAT ABOUT YOU, DREDD?

YOU KNOW MY VIEWS YOU'RE DANGEROUSLY UNBALANCED YOU HAVE TO GO
YES, YOU'VE MADE THAT QUITE PLAIN WE RESPECT YOU FOR IT YOU'RE SADLY MISGUIDED, BUT WE RESPECT YOU
BUT THESE OTHERS --
YES, YOU WHO COME TO US WITH YOUR WEASEL WORDS AND DECLARATIONS OF SUPPORT, ALL THE TIME STABBING US IN THE BACK!
WHICH ONE OF YOU WILL TAKE OUR PLACE, EH? YOU HERSHEY?
OH, DON'T LOOK SO AGGRIEVED! WE'VE ALL HEARD THE RUMOURS!
OR MAYBE YOU DREDD? MR UPRIGHT! MR PLAY IT BY THE BOOK!
YES, WHO BETTER THAN YOU? EVERYBODY KNOWS YOU'RE CLEANER THAN CLEAN YOU NEVER MAKE MISTAKES!
DREDD WOULD HAVE MY SUPPORT
AND MINE
WHO BECOMES CHIEF JUDGE IS IMMATERIAL AT THE MOMENT-- SO LONG AS YOU GO
ALWAYS GOT THE RIGHT ANSWER, HAVEN'T YOU, JOE?
WELL, MAYBE NOT ALWAYS! LET ME TELL YOU ABOUT YOUR MR CLEAN!
BRING IN STICH!

YOU ALL REMEMBER STICH -- FORMER HEAD OF THE MECHANISMO PROJECT HE WENT CRAZY TOO. ONLY NOT AS CRAZY AS ONE OF YOU THOUGHT!
TELL THEM WHAT HAPPENED IN THE SEWERS, STICH
YOU MEAN NOW?
NOW
T IT K LLED NUMBER 5
WHO KILLED IT?
THE . THE MARK 2 ROBOT
"DREDD CALLED OUT -- TOLD IT TO STOP BUT IT DIDN'T LISTEN. BLEW NUMBER 5 APART"
AND THEN?
DREDD SHOT THE MARK 2

POINTING A FIREARM AT A JUDGE IS A SERIOUS OFFENCE
YOU'RE NO JUDGE, PAL--NOT IN MY BOOK!
AFTERWARDS DREDD TOLD ME NUMBER 5 HAD KILLED THE MARK 2 FOR A WHILE HE HAD ME BELIEVING HIM
BUT IT ISN'T TRUE I KNOW WHAT I SAW DREDD DREDD JUST WANTED TO MAKE THE MARK 2 LOOK BAD SO THE CHIEF JUDGE WOULDN'T PUT THEM ON THE STREETS
WE FOUND IT SUSPICIOUS, THE MARK 2 COMING OFF SECOND BEST TO A WEAKENED OPPONENT WE'VE BEEN WORKING ON STICH EVER SINCE IT TOOK A WHILE TO GET AT THE FACTS, BUT WE'RE NOTHING IF NOT PERSISTENT
IS THIS TRUE, DREDD?

YES.
CRIMINAL DECEPTION--NOT TO MENTION DESTRUCTION OF JUSTICE DEPARTMENT PROPERTY--SERIOUS OFFENCES, JOEY BOY! WE'RE GONNA HAVE TO ASK FOR YOUR BADGE AND LAWGIVER.
DREDD, DON'T! YOU DID WHAT YOU DID BECAUSE YOU HAD TO! NONE OF US BLAME YOU!
DON'T EVEN THINK IT. THESE MARK ZAS MAY LOOK FRIENDLIER, BUT THEY'RE VERY LOYAL TO THEIR CHIEF JUDGE--UNLIKE SOME WE COULD MENTION
DON'T WORRY I'VE NO INTENTION OF RESISTING
IF YOU'RE WHAT JUSTICE DEPARTMENT HAS COME TO, I WANT NO PART OF IT

I ARREST YOU IN THE NAME OF THE LAW!
TITO
THERE WE HAVE IT! YOUR CHOICE FOR CHIEF JUDGE--A COMMON CRIMINAL!
AND SO MUCH FOR YOUR DELEGATION! THERE WAS NEVER ANYTHING WRONG WITH MECHANISMO! WE'RE RIGHT AND YOU'RE WRONG!
WHAT HAVE YOU TO SAY NOW, EH? EH?
NOTHING! WE THOUGHT SO!
WELL, WE'LL BE LEAVING FOR THE COLONY LATER TODAY. DREDD MIGHT AS WELL COME WITH US WE CAN DROP HIM OFF ON TITAN ON THE WAY BACK
IN THE MEANTIME WE'LL BE LEAVING GREEL IN CHARGE WE EXPECT YOU TO GIVE HIM YOUR FULL CO OPERATION!
THAT IS ALL! DISMISSED!
I SAID DISMISSED, HERSHEY!
AND WE WOULD ADVISE YOU TO SERIOUSLY CONSIDER YOUR FUTURE IN THE DEPARTMENT!

TODAY'S REPORT
SHOCK NEWS! JUDGE DREDD UNDER ARREST!
YES! DREDD -- THE CITY'S BEST-KNOWN FIGURE OF LAW ENFORCEMENT -- EARLIER TODAY CONFESSED TO FALSIFYING EVIDENCE ON THE CONTROVERSIAL MECHANISMO PROGRAMME!
HE IS TONIGHT BEING HELD ABOARD JUSTICE 4, NOW EN ROUTE FOR HESTIA, WHERE CHIEF JUDGE McGRUDER IS TO CARRY OUT AN OFFICIAL VISIT FINAL DESTINATION -- THE PENAL COLONY ON TITAN! A SAD END TO THE CITY'S MOST FEARED AND REVERED LAWMAN!
MEANWHILE, THE MECHANISMO SERIES ROBOT JUDGES, WHICH DREDD WAS RUMOURED TO STRONGLY OPPOSE, BEGAN DUTIES ON OUR STREETS! OUR ROVING CRIME CAM CAUGHT THIS DYNAMIC FOOTAGE --

FROM THE JOURNAL OF JUDGE LAVERNE CASTILLO
When we came down from warp speed Hestia was there filling the viewports. I know we Judges aren't supposed to have any emotions, never mind let them show, but I was quaking with excitement. I'm sure old McGruder noticed – another black mark for Castillo!
But, c'mon, what does she expect? It's not every day you set foot on the tenth planet

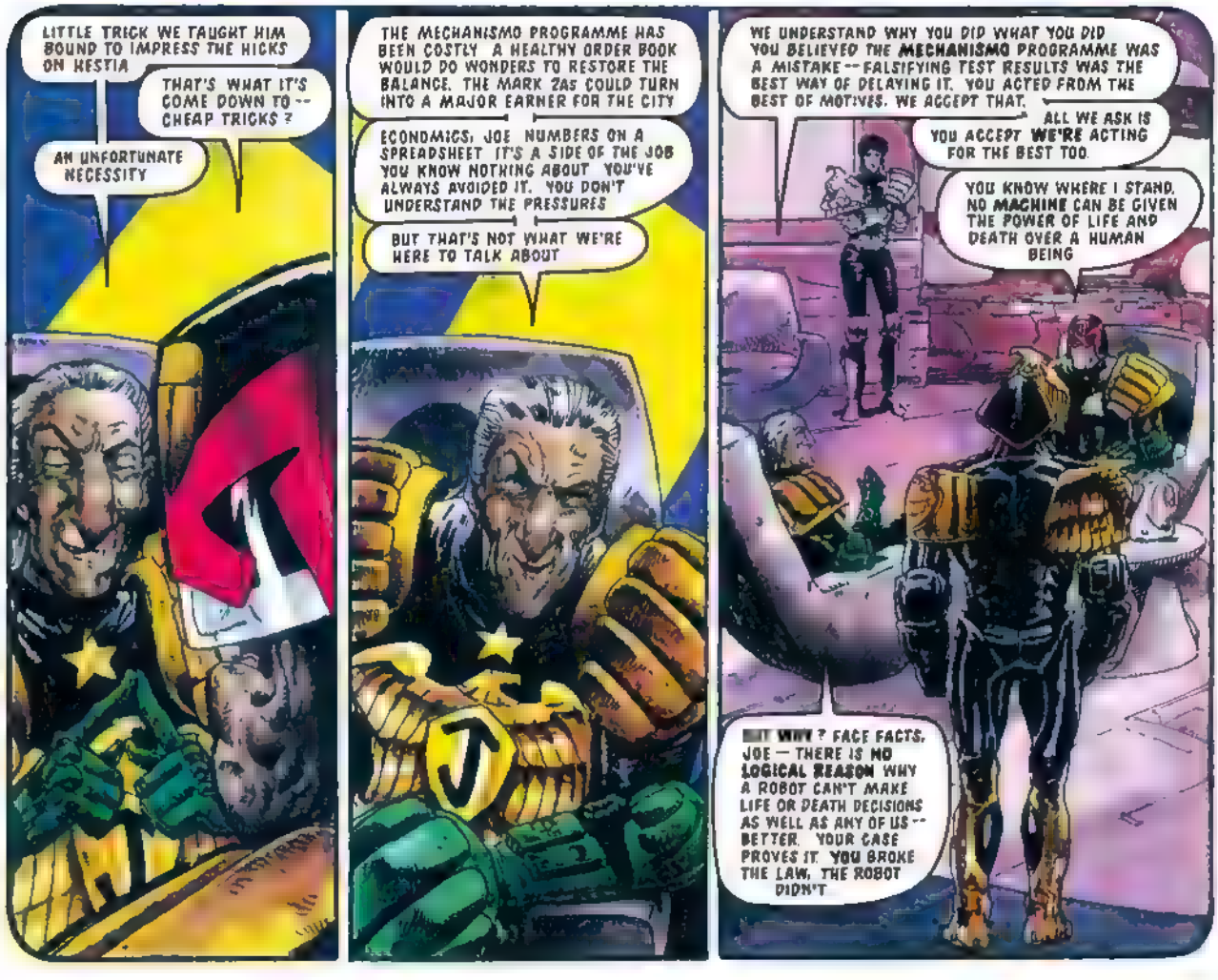
IN THE YEAR 2009 THE HUBBLE II TELESCOPE DISCOVERED HESTIA.
HITHERTO UNDETECTED BECAUSE OF THE ECCENTRIC ANGLE OF ITS ORBIT AND THE SLOW ORBITAL VELOCITY WHICH BROUGHT IT CLOSE TO THE EARTH ONLY ONCE EVERY FEW THOUSAND YEARS, THE PLANET'S DISCOVERY SET OFF WILD SPECULATION ABOUT THE DEATH OF THE DINOSAURS AND THE FALL OF ATLANTIS AND SIMILAR MATTERS
OF GREATER INTEREST TO THE SCIENTIFIC COMMUNITY, ANALYSIS OF THE HUBBLE DATA INDICATED THE PRESENCE OF WATER AND A VIABLE ATMOSPHERE SMALLER THAN THE EARTH BUT ONLY 112 MILLION MILES FROM THE SUN AT ITS CLOSEST POINT. THERE WAS A STRONG POSSIBILITY OF LIFE ON HESTIA
LATER MANNED PROBES DISCOVERED IT EXISTED IN ABUNDANCE
IN 2051. THE FIRST COLONISTS ARRIVED
IT'S JUDGE DREDD!
HEY! HE'S IN HANDCUFFS!
IT'S TRUE — THEY'RE SENDING HIM TO TITAN!
JUDGE DREDD, CAN I HAVE YOUR AUTOGRAPH?
ME! ME!
HEY, HONEY, GET A PICTURE!
STEP ASIDE, PLEASE!
STEP ASIDE, PLEASE!

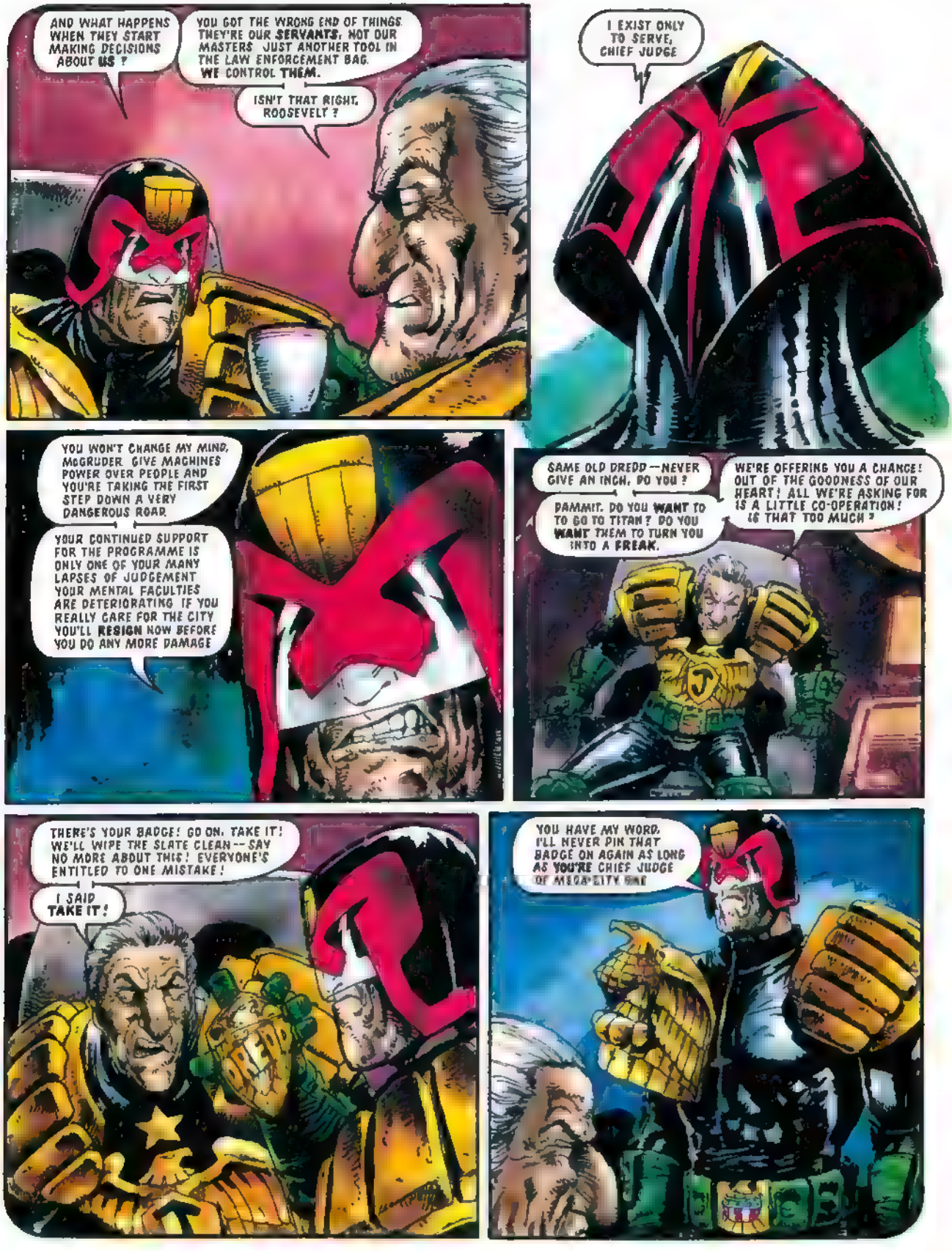
YOU'RE ON A JUSTICE DEPARTMENT SHIP! ACT LIKE IT! GET BACK TO YOUR SEATS AND KEEP QUIET!
HOW LONG YOU BEEN OUT OF THE ACADEMY, CASTILLO?
THREE MONTHS.
AND ON STAFF ALREADY? WHAT'S THE MATTER -- FOUL UP?
I... I LACKED CONFIDENCE, SIR.
FIGURED AS MUCH.
WELL, I SUPPOSE YOU'RE SAFER HERE THAN OUT ON THE STREETS

Dredd's got a voice like a saw scraping on bones — your bones. When he speaks, you obey. He bawled out some civilian passengers on the way to a meeting with Chief Judge McGruder and probably left them with mental scars for the rest of their lives. A very scary guy.
All the same, there's something... with, incredibly attractive about him. When he hits me with that disapproving scowl I start going weak at the knees.
Grud! Stop it! I am not getting a crush on Judge Dredd. I'd have to be crazy. Imagine if McGruder found out about that one!
WE CAN DO WITHOUT THE CUFFS, CASTILLO.
YES, CHIEF JUDGE

SHOULDN'T HAVE PARADED HIM LIKE THAT IN FRONT OF CIVILIANS. BAD FORM.
I'M SORRY
THESE NEW JUDGES -- JUST KIDS, RUSHING THEM ONTO THE STREETS TOO DAMN QUICK. STILL, WE HAVE THE SOLUTION NOW, DON'T WE?
TAKE A SEAT, JOE
I'LL STAND.
SIT. THAT'S AN ORDER
AS YOU WISH
WELL, HERE WE ARE THIS IS NICE. JUST LIKE OLD TIMES OUT IN THE CURSED EARTH.
ROOSEVELT -- DO US THE HONOURS
WE THOUGHT NAMES RATHER THAN NUMBERS FOR THE MARK 2As. MORE CITIZEN-FRIENDLY, DON'T YOU THINK?
HOW DID WE GET OURSELVES IN THIS SITUATION, EH?
YOU THINK WE WANT TO SEND YOU TO TITAN? HELL NO! WE'VE BEEN THROUGH TOO MUCH TOGETHER YOU'RE A GOOD MAN. OUR BEST WE DON'T WANT TO LOSE YOU.

BAD GUY!
BANG
BANG


LITTLE TRICK WE TAUGHT HIM BOUND TO IMPRESS THE HICKS ON RESTIA
THAT'S WHAT IT'S COME DOWN TO -- CHEAP TRICKS ?
AN UNFORTUNATE NECESSITY
THE MECHANISMO PROGRAMME HAS BEEN COSTLY A HEALTHY ORDER BOOK WOULD DO WONDERS TO RESTORE THE BALANCE. THE MARK 2AS COULD TURN INTO A MAJOR EARNER FOR THE CITY
ECONOMICS, JOE NUMBERS ON A SPREADSHEET IT'S A SIDE OF THE JOB YOU KNOW NOTHING ABOUT YOU'VE ALWAYS AVOIDED IT. YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND THE PRESSURES
BUT THAT'S NOT WHAT WE'RE HERE TO TALK ABOUT
WE UNDERSTAND WHY YOU DID WHAT YOU DID YOU BELIEVED THE MECHANISMO PROGRAMME WAS A MISTAKE -- FALSIFYING TEST RESULTS WAS THE BEST WAY OF DELAYING IT. YOU ACTED FROM THE BEST OF MOTIVES. WE ACCEPT THAT.
ALL WE ASK IS YOU ACCEPT WE'RE ACTING FOR THE BEST TOO.
YOU KNOW WHERE I STAND. NO MACHINE CAN BE GIVEN THE POWER OF LIFE AND DEATH OVER A HUMAN BEING
BUT WHY ? FACE FACTS, JOE — THERE IS NO LOGICAL REASON WHY A ROBOT CAN'T MAKE LIFE OR DEATH DECISIONS AS WELL AS ANY OF US -- BETTER. YOUR CASE PROVES IT. YOU BROKE THE LAW, THE ROBOT DIDN'T


AND WHAT HAPPENS WHEN THEY START MAKING DECISIONS ABOUT US ?
YOU GOT THE WRONG END OF THINGS THEY'RE OUR SERVANTS, NOT OUR MASTERS JUST ANOTHER TOOL IN THE LAW ENFORCEMENT BAG. WE CONTROL THEM.
ISN'T THAT RIGHT, ROOSEVELT ?
I EXIST ONLY TO SERVE, CHIEF JUDGE
YOU WON'T CHANGE MY MIND, McGRUDER GIVE MACHINES POWER OVER PEOPLE AND YOU'RE TAKING THE FIRST STEP DOWN A VERY DANGEROUS ROAD.
YOUR CONTINUED SUPPORT FOR THE PROGRAMME IS ONLY ONE OF YOUR MANY LAPSES OF JUDGEMENT YOUR MENTAL FACULTIES ARE DETERIORATING IF YOU REALLY CARE FOR THE CITY YOU'LL RESIGN NOW BEFORE YOU DO ANY MORE DAMAGE
SAME OLD DREDD — NEVER GIVE AN INCH, DO YOU ?
DAMMIT, DO YOU WANT TO TO GO TO TITAN ? DO YOU WANT THEM TO TURN YOU INTO A FREAK.
WE'RE OFFERING YOU A CHANCE! OUT OF THE GOODNESS OF OUR HEART ! ALL WE'RE ASKING FOR IS A LITTLE CO-OPERATION! IS THAT TOO MUCH ?
THERE'S YOUR BADGE! GO ON, TAKE IT! WE'LL WIPE THE SLATE CLEAN -- SAY NO MORE ABOUT THIS! EVERYONE'S ENTITLED TO ONE MISTAKE!
I SAID TAKE IT!
YOU HAVE MY WORD. I'LL NEVER PIN THAT BADGE ON AGAIN AS LONG AS YOU'RE CHIEF JUDGE OF MEGA-CITY ONE

THAT'S THE WAY YOU WANT IT! WELL, YOU CAN TAKE THE CONSEQUENCES! WE'VE GONE OUT OF OUR WAY TO MAKE ALLOWANCES FOR YOU, JOE DREDD, BUT NO MORE! YOU'LL RUE THIS DAY, YOU HEAR?
CASTILLO -- GET HIM OUT OF OUR SIGHT!
AND PUT THE CUFFS ON HIM!
Hate to say it, but I think Dredd's right. The Chief Judge's mood swings are getting worse. She changes decisions from day to day. About the only thing she hasn't changed her mind on is Mechanismo. Now those things — they're really scary.
The trouble is, with the Council of Five disbanded, there's no actual mechanism for removing a Chief Judge. The one person who could have done something is Dredd. If he'd given the word most of the department would have been behind him.
But his code wouldn't allow him to take that final step. Now he's on his way to Titan. It's a funny old world.
Anyway, I'm just a lowly greenie, what do I know? I shouldn't be thinking critical thoughts about my chief judge. Obedience, obedience. They drummed it into us at the Academy. Ours not to reason why.

AN ARRIVAL FROM THE OLD WORLD WAS A RARE EVENT --

THAT'S THE MEGA-CITY ONE CHIEF JUDGE!
FOUR HUNDRED MILLION PEOPLE THEY GOT THERE!
ZOG!
IVANDA KROSS, COLONY GOVERNOR. THIS IS AN HONOUR, CHIEF JUDGE
THE PLEASURE'S OURS
WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THEIR EYES?
RED PIGMENT IN THE AIR. HARMLESS. IF WE STAYED LONG ENOUGH, WE'D GO THE SAME WAY
THIS IS CUBBY DOGOOD, OUR CHIEF OF POLICE
WE DON'T HAVE MUCH OF A CRIME PROBLEM ON HESTIA, CHIEF JUDGE
LARGE OR SMALL, CHIEF DOGWOOD, I HAVE THE ANSWER--
UH, QUITE.. !

FROM THE JOURNAL OF JUDGE LAVERNE CASTILLO--
From the moment I set foot on planet 5 I felt something strange. A sense of gloom, of foreboding, of things closing in on me.
No, that's not quite right — it's more a feeling of being repelled, pushed away. Like when you ride into a bad neighbourhood and you know you're not wanted.
You can feel the atmosphere. Weird.
Maybe it's all down to the Hestian weather, which frankly stinks
IT'S NOT LIKE THE AMERICAN FRONTIER, CHIEF JUDGE. WE DON'T HAVE THE MIGHT OF EARTH'S INDUSTRIES BEHIND US. WE'RE ON OUR OWN HERE
IT IS NOT VIABLE TO IMPORT ANY BUT THE MOST ESSENTIAL MACHINERY FROM EARTH - EVERYTHING ELSE WE MUST MAKE.
The people are a grim lot. It's understandable. Hestia hasn't given anything up without a fight
EVEN TO MANUFACTURE SOMETHING AS SIMPLE AS THIS NAIL WE HAD TO ESTABLISH SEVERAL PRIMARY INDUSTRIES
OBVIOUSLY, WITH OUR SMALL NUMBERS, THERE IS A LIMIT TO WHAT WE CAN DO.
EARTH'S SOLUTIONS-- EARTH'S PROBLEMS
IT'S A BIG PLANET, CASTILLO. A LITTLE POLLUTION WON'T HURT IT

On the way back from the industrial complex the sky behind us turned blood red. I could see lightning bolts crackling down.
FIRESTORM COMING!
IT'S HIGH SEASON FOR THEM!
LOOKS LIKE A BAD ONE! MAKE SPEED!
Everyone in the settlement was running for cover
THIS WAY! HURRY!
IT'S LIKE NO LIGHTNING I EVER SAW...
LIQUID FIRE!

OUR CASES!
VINGEROY! COME BACK!
Where it struck it flowed, forming streams, merging into others until the streets were awash.
CAN'T LEAVE 'EM! IT'S ALL WE GOT TO REMIND US—!
OH GRUD!

AAAHHHHHHHH
One settler got caught in it
He never had a chance
VINCEROY!
THERE'S NOTHING YOU CAN DO FOR HIM!
He was one of the civilian passengers on the journey out. I remember him.

The storm passed. The fire seemed to seep away into the soil. Within minutes it was safe to go out.
ALL THIS WAY FOR THIS! OH GRUD, WHY?
POOR DEVIL
BUT THE ANIMALS-- THEY STOOD OUT IN IT.
THE LOPERS? DOESN'T SEEM TO BOTHER THEM. LIKE MOST OF THE NATIVE SPECIES. SCIENTISTS FIGURE THEY SECRETE SOME SORT OF CHEMICAL BARRIER
NESTIAN VEGETATION'S THE SAME. WE LOST EVERY CROP THAT FIRST YEAR. TILL WE CHANGED OVER TO GROWING NATIVE PLANTS. A LOT OF SETTLERS STARVED
IN THE EARLY DAYS. SEEMED LIKE THE WHOLE PLANET WAS AGAINST US. STILL SEEMS THAT WAY SOMETIMES
Right from the start the colony seemed jinxed. Crops failed, diseases ravaged the population, every imaginable disaster struck. Robot incubators failed and of the 10,000 human embryos brought by the expeditionary party, only 700 survived.
Even today, 65 years after the first settlement, the population stands at barely 17,000. If it weren't for the occasional visits from Earth, it might have died out altogether.

THE RULING COUNCIL OF HESTIA
invites you to a
FORMAL BANQUET
in honour of
CHIEF JUDGE McGRUDER
and the
CREW of JUSTICE 4
Second night -- Dinner with Hestian dignitaries. Hestia Long Hall Zipper eggs (some kind of flying reptile). Ugh. Like rancid rubber. Earth plant to follow. Tangy, nice.
MOST OF THE PLANET IS STILL UNEXPLORED. WE HAD SURVEY CRAFT ONCE -- GOT A FAIR STRETCH OF THE SOUTHERLANDS MAPPED. BUT THEY BROKE DOWN. WE DIDN'T HAVE THE PARTS. WASN'T ANY WAY OF FIXING THEM EVEN IF WE'D WANTED TO
FRANKLY, IT'S A HARD ENOUGH STRUGGLE TO SURVIVE ON COLONY LANDS WITHOUT WORRYING ABOUT THE REST OF THE PLANET
THERE ARE PEOPLE HERE? HUMANOIDS?
THE NOMEN -- YES. AND OTHERS.
WE BELIEVE THE NOMEN ARE THE REMNANTS OF AN ANCIENT CIVILISATION THAT ONCE RULED THIS WHOLE AREA. WE'VE TRIED TO MAKE CONTACT WITH THEM, BUT THEY SEEM, WELL... UNINTERESTED.
THEY IGNORE US. IT'S AS IF WE WEREN'T THERE.
THEN MAKE THEM TAKE NOTICE. YOU COULD LEARN A LOT FROM THEM
YOU DON'T MAKE A NOMEN DO ANYTHING. THEY ARE NOT TO BE TRIFLED WITH. LEAVE THEM ALONE AND THEY'LL LEAVE YOU ALONE. THAT'S THE BEST WAY
HMPPH.
YOU'RE VISITING TENOMANA. THE TEMPLE COMPLEX. TOMORROW IF YOU'RE LUCKY YOU MAY SEE ONE. THEY'RE OFTEN SPOTTED NEAR THERE
There was a girl serving -- a striking-looking girl with eyes of such dark, dark red they were almost black.
PHOENIX, IVANA'S GRANDDAUGHTER. FOURTH GENERATION HESTIAN, PURE-BRED FROM THE ORIGINAL SEVEN HUNDRED.
WE NOTICE MUCH LESS SICKNESS AMONG THIRD AND FOURTH GENERATION INHABITANTS. THEY SEEM BETTER ADAPTED. GROW FASTER. EXPERIENCE FEWER MENTAL PROBLEMS.
UNFORTUNATELY, FEW OF THEM HAVE SO FAR SHOWN MUCH INTEREST IN PLAYING AN ACTIVE PART IN COLONY LIFE

After the meal she beckoned me..
I HAVE SOMETHING TO SHOW YOU COME
HE WAS ONE OF THE FIRST THEY CAME ACROSS. A MEMBER OF THE EXPEDITIONARY PARTY SHOT AND KILLED HIM.
MANY BELIEVE THE COLONY'S BAD LUCK ALL BEGAN THEN. THAT IS WHY THEY KEEP HIM HIDDEN AWAY HERE. HE IS THEIR SHAME. THEIR GUILTY SECRET
SO WHY ARE YOU SHOWING ME?
I SENSED YOUR INTEREST. YOU GENUINELY WISH TO UNDERSTAND MOST DO NOT
YOU A MIND READER NOW?
I DON'T KNOW. I HEAR PEOPLE THINK SOMETIMES IT HAPPENS.
THE NOMEN. I THINK THEY CAN SPEAK WITHOUT WORDS. THEY CAN TALK TO ALL THE ANIMALS. WITH THEIR MINDS

The Chief Judge performed her party trick.
BAD GUY!
VZZZATTT!!!
I could see the Hestians were shocked.
BUT WE HARDLY HAVE ANY CRIME PROBLEM TO SPEAK OF. WHAT USE WOULD SUCH A MACHINE BE TO US?
THEY'RE PERFECTLY ADAPTABLE TO OTHER ROLES. WORKING WITH YOUR RANGER GROUPS, FOR INSTANCE
They weren't buying McGruder's sales pitch and she didn't like it. She drank too much of the local brew and got drunk.
THEY'RE OUT TO GET US, YOU KNOW? ALL OF THEM! ALL AGAINST US! BUT WE FIXED DREDD AND WE'LL FIX THEM! OH, YES! OLD McGRUDER -- NOT AS DUMB AS SHE LOOKS!
SHE'S BEEN UNDER A GREAT DEAL OF PRESSURE
OF COURSE
That a Chief Judge of Mega-City One could comport herself in such a way! What must the Hestians think of us?

Day 3 Leaving early this morning for the interior. The Chief Judge has given orders that Dredd is to accompany us
WE'RE READY TO GO NOW, SIR.
GET ONE THING STRAIGHT, CASTILLO --
I'M A PRISONER. YOU DO NOT ADDRESS PRISONERS AS SIR.
I LET IT GO BEFORE BUT IT'S STARTING TO BECOME A HABIT. YOU BETTER START SHAPING UP AND FAST OR I DON'T GIVE TWO CREDS FOR YOUR FUTURE IN THE DEPARTMENT
YES, SIR --
I MEAN -- KEEP YOUR COMMENTS TO YOURSELF! MOVE IT!
The Chief Judge has ordered us to take Lawgivers and full load. The trip is likely to be dangerous

FROM THE JOURNAL OF JUDGE LAVERNE CASTILLO --
GRANDE CONTINENT
It's late and I'm tired, but I have to write this while it's all fresh in my memory. So much has happened today. Where do I start? My near death experience, I guess. If it hadn't been for Dredd, none of us would still be here.
We'd stopped for lunch on the scrublands north of the main settlement. We'd heard about the sponge rocks
THE ROCKS ACT LIKE GIANT SPONGES. ABSORBING MOISTURE FROM THE AIR AT NIGHT. RELEASING IT GRADUALLY DURING THE DAY. EACH ONE SUPPORTS ITS OWN SMALL ECOSYSTEM
THE ROCKS GROW BY ATTRACTING MINERAL PARTICLES FROM THE AIR. IN TIME ENTIRE FORESTS WILL FORM AROUND COLONIES OF SPONGE ROCKS, AS YOU'LL SEE WHEN WE GET FURTHER NORTH
YES. FRAGMENTS BLOWN OFF ON THE WIND CAN THEMSELVES GROW INTO SPONGE ROCKS. HERE'S A YOUNG ONE
THE ROCKS CAN ACTUALLY PROPOGATE THEMSELVES?
I could feel strong vibrations underfoot. I thought at first it was a quake, then an animal like a hairy rhinoceros appeared over the hill

SAWHORN CULL!
THEY'RE STAMPEDING RIGHT ONTO US!

ZANGGGG!
SKULL'S TOO THICK! LEGSHOT!
NIEEEF

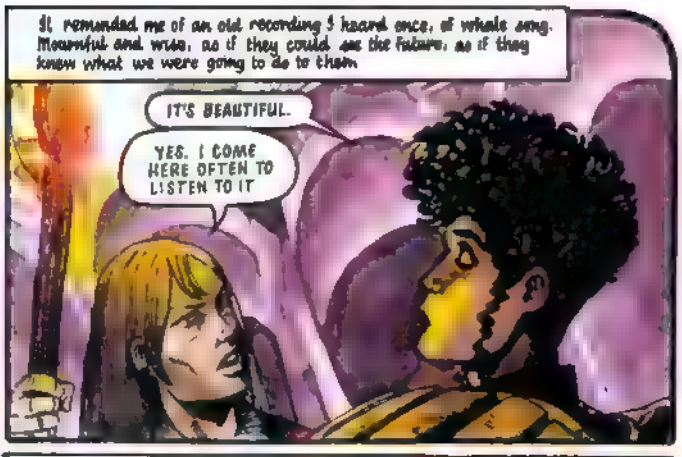
IT'S NOT STOPPING THEM! CASTILLO -- HI-EX IN FRONT OF THEM! NOW!
R-RIGHT--
NIIIIIIIII
VAROOM! VAROOM!
THEY'RE TURNING!

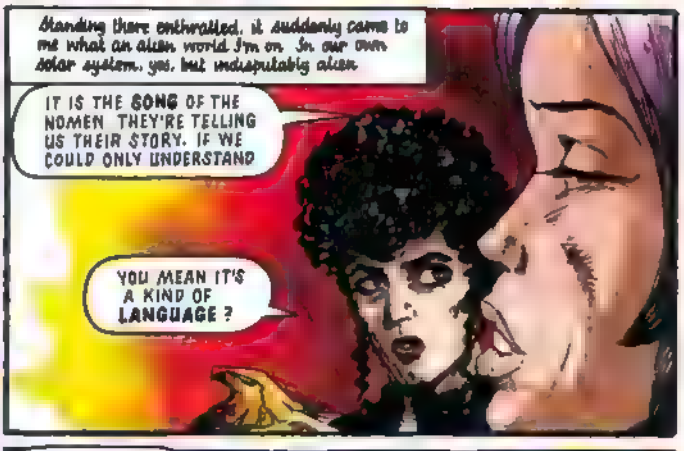
APOLOGIES WE DIDN'T EXPECT ANYONE OUT THIS WAY
The Chief Judge was livid. Her robots stood by and did nothing while her prisoner saved the day, and she didn't like it
WE HAD NO SPECIFIC INSTRUCTIONS TO TAKE ACTION. PLEASE EXPLAIN THE PARAMETERS UNDER WHICH YOU WISH US TO FIRE UPON LOCAL FAUNA
TO STOP A STAMPEDE, DAMMIT!
WE HAVE NO DATA ON SUCH AN OPERATION
Chalk one up for the human race – if Dredd can be called human. As we left the hunters were carving up their kill. Phoenix, the interesting girl I met last night at dinner was there
THEY TAKE ONLY THE MOST DELICATE PARTS --THE HINDQUARTERS, SOME ORGANS. THE REST IS LEFT TO ROT
THEY GET A BETTER PRICE FOR THE BEST MEAT, AND THERE'S NO SHORTAGE NOT YET
THAT'S TERRIBLE.! SUCH A WASTE OF LIFE!
IT SEEMS TO BE HUMAN NATURE TO DESTROY THEY WILL NEVER CHANGE
Forget what I said about humans
YOU TALK AS IF HUMAN BEINGS WERE ANOTHER SPECIES -- LIKE YOU WEREN'T ONE OF THEM
MAYBE I'M NOT

TE NOMANA – TEMPLE OF THE WOMEN!
SOME OF THE REMAINS HAVE BEEN DATED AT 14,000 YEARS OLD.

THE PRINCIPAL FIGURES IN THE TEMPLE AND ON THE CLIFF FACE ARE CERTAINLY OF THE NOMEN RACE. HOW THE CIVILISATION COLLAPSED, WHY THEY BECAME THE SOLITARY WANDERERS WE KNOW TODAY, ARE STILL MYSTERIES.
MANY PEOPLE FIND THE TEMPLE TOO DISTURBING TO REMAIN FOR LONG
As we went deeper into the temple I began to hear noises up ahead -- an eerie, undulating wail.
WHAT IS IT--?
YOU WILL SEE.

THE HALL OF VOICES.
THE SOUND IS CAUSED BY THE WIND BLOWING THROUGH THE CARVED HEADS.


It reminded me of an old recording I heard once, of whale song. Mournful and wise, as if they could see the future, as if they knew what we were going to do to them.
IT'S BEAUTIFUL.
YES. I COME HERE OFTEN TO LISTEN TO IT


Standing there enthralled, it suddenly came to me what an alien world I'm on. In our own solar system, yes, but indisputably alien.
IT IS THE SONG OF THE NOMEN. THEY'RE TELLING US THEIR STORY. IF WE COULD ONLY UNDERSTAND
YOU MEAN IT'S A KIND OF LANGUAGE ?

LIKE WRITING. BUT IN SONG.
THE NOMEN LEAVE SONG MESSAGES FOR EACH OTHER, IN ROCKS AND TREES. YOU CAN HEAR THEM HUMMING AS YOU PASS
THAT'S WEIRD. HOW – ?
I WISH I KNEW. I'LL SHOW YOU, IF WE COME ACROSS ONE.

When I took my eyes off the ceiling I noticed everyone else had gone
IT WAS TOO MUCH FOR THEM.
WE'D BETTER JOIN THEM.

MY GRANDMOTHER WANTS ME TO RETURN ON YOUR SHIP TO EARTH, TO STUDY FOR A YEAR. SHE THINKS I AM GOING TOO NATIVE
AND YOU THINK ?
I THINK IF I LEAVE I WILL DIE. THIS IS MY HOME
OH, COME ON. EARTH'S NOT THAT BAD
Outside, there was excitement —
THEY'VE SPOTTED A NOMEN. HE'S RIDING THIS WAY
WE'D LIKE A CLOSER LOOK AT ONE OF THESE FELLOWS --
ROOSEVELT — INTERCEPT HIM!
CHIEF JUDGE McGRUDER, PLEASE! THEY ARE BEST LEFT ALONE!
NONSENSE! IT'S TIME YOU PEOPLE LEARNED TO IMPOSE YOUR AUTHORITY. BRING THE NOMEN TO HEEL! WE'LL SHOW YOU HOW IT'S DONE!
BRING THE NOMEN HERE! ALIVE, MIND!
YES, CHIEF JUDGE.
ROOSEVELT

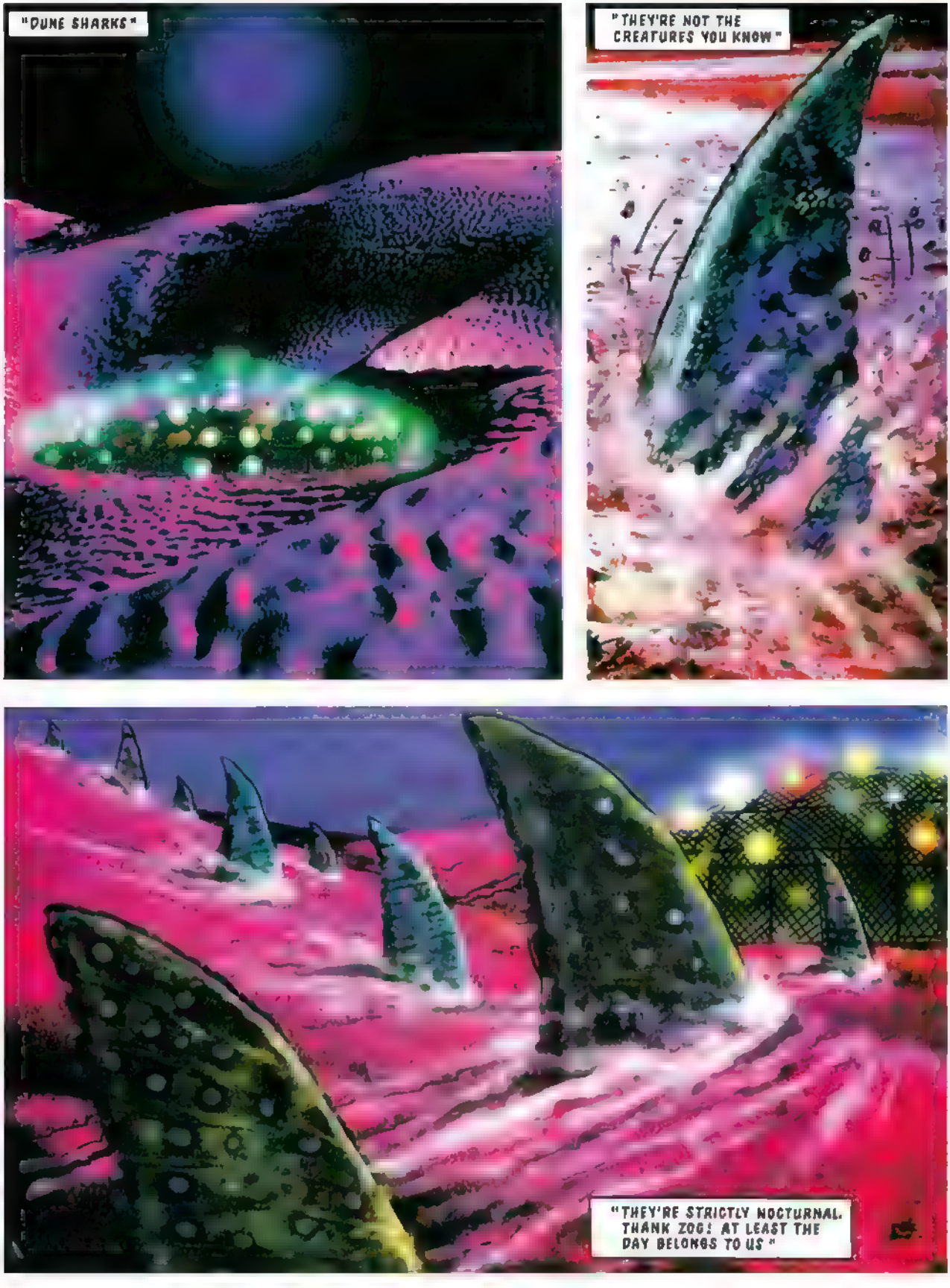
FROM THE JOURNAL OF JUDGE LAVERNE CASTILLO –
Nothing would dissuade the Chief Judge from intercepting the Nomen .
+SUBJECT: NOMEN+
+INTELLIGENT ALIEN LIFEFORM, PLANET HESTIA+
++DETAIN++DETAIN++
ZAAGG
THIS HAS GONE TOO FAR ALREADY, McGRUDER!
KEEP YOUR PRISONER SILENT, CASTILLO!
IT'S ONLY DAZED! IT'S GETTING UP!

IT'S MOUNTING UP AGAIN!
INCREASE POWER! BRING IT TO HEEL!
THE ROBOT'S NOT RESPONDING!
COMPLY WITH OUR ORDER! COMPLY!
WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THE DAMNED THING?
The robot had shut down.
NO FEEDBACK FROM ANYTHING. EVERY CIRCUIT-- JUST GONE DEAD. WEIRD.
THE ALIEN DID THIS?
I DON'T KNOW. NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT. I'LL HAVE TO RUN SOME TESTS
I WARNED YOU CHIEF JUDGE. THE NOMEN ARE NOT TO BE TRIFLED WITH!
NOR AM I! JEFFERSON-- KILL IT!
YES, CHIEF JUDGE!
I CAN'T WATCH--!
I WON'T WATCH--!

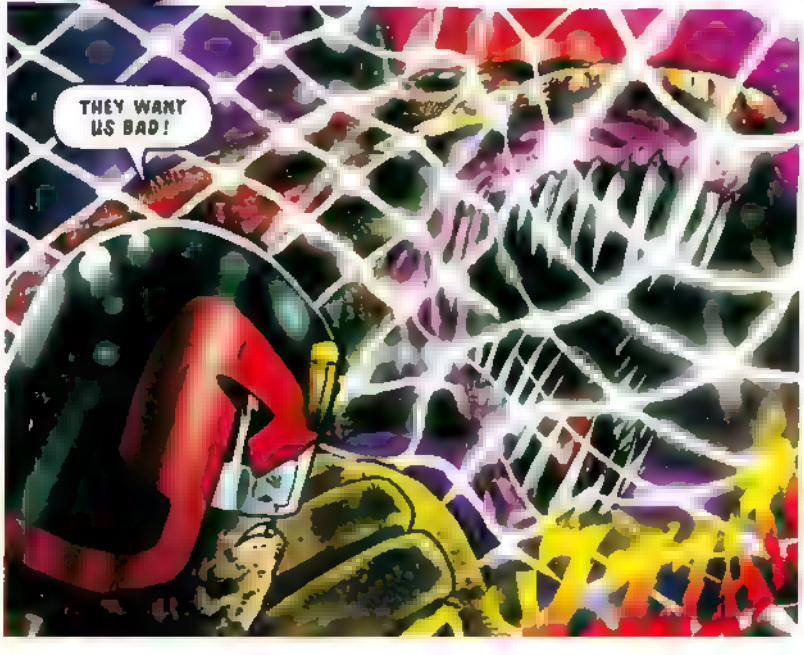
I CANNOT ALLOW YOU TO INTERFERE!
++TRACKING++
++RANGE 0200++
++LOCK ON++
++TERMINATE++
TERMINATE++
TERMINATE++

I felt sick. It was an act of wanton destructiveness. What must these people think of us?
WE'LL TAKE IT BACK TO THE CITY AS A TROPHY!
YOU'VE BROUGHT BAD LUCK ON US ALL!
SUPERSTITIOUS NONSENSE! WE SHOWED IT WHO'S BOSS -- WHAT YOU PEOPLE SHOULD'VE BEEN DOING ALL ALONG!
SO YOU'VE GOT YOUR PRIVATE ARMY, McGRUDER. IF YOU THINK THEY'RE GOING TO KEEP YOU IN POWER, YOU'RE WRONG!
CASTILLO! SECURE YOUR PRISONER!
SHE IS MAD!
THAT SOUNDS LIKE RANK DISLOYALTY, CASTILLO
IT'S UNFORTUNATELY ALSO TRUE
THEN WHY DIDN'T YOU DO SOMETHING? YOU COULD HAVE FORCED HER TO STEP DOWN! INSTEAD YOU'RE LETTING HER SEND YOU TO TITAN LIKE A-A LAMB TO THE SLAUGHTER -- AND LEAVING THE CITY IN THE HANDS OF A MAD WOMAN!
I BROKE THE LAW, CASTILLO. I HAVE TO PAY THE PRICE.
IF YOU DON'T MIND ME SAYING SO, YOU'VE GOT YOUR PRIORITIES ALL MIXED UP!
THEN AGAIN, WHAT DO I KNOW?

We reached the Ranger Station towards nightfall...
There are several of these outposts along the edge of settlement lands, slowly pushing the colony deeper into unknown territory. The entire station is enclosed by electrified mesh.
CLOSE THE GATES!
SHARK BARRIER. THERE'S A BIG PACK OPERATING IN THIS AREA. THEY'VE DEVELOPED QUITE A TASTE FOR HUMAN FLESH.
SHARKS? YOU'RE EXPECTING A FLOOD?


"DUNE SHARKS"
"THEY'RE NOT THE CREATURES YOU KNOW"
"THEY'RE STRICTLY NOCTURNAL. THANK ZOG! AT LEAST THE DAY BELONGS TO US"

FLYING SHARKS! OH MAN! I WOULDN'T HAVE BELIEVED THIS!


THEY WANT US BAD!

Soon they were all around us, circling, probing for a way in. It was a horrible feeling watching them from our tragile cage. Those cold evil eyes staring at you. I prayed the generator wouldn't give out.
RANGER BASE. THIS IS RED PATROL. I'M ABOUT THREE MINUTES OFF YOU, INWARD
NEGATIVE! WE HAVE HEAVY SHARK ACTIVITY! TURN BACK AND LIE UP TILL MORNING!
NO CAN DO, RANGER BASE! I HAVE ENGINE TROUBLE!

DUNEYS ALREADY SPOTTED ME! I'M KEEPIN' UP ABOVE THEM BUT I'M LOSING HEIGHT!

We saw his lights weaving towards us, heard the sputter of his engine...
READY ON THE GATE!
DUNE SHARKS CAN'T GET UP MUCH ABOVE TREE HEIGHT, BUT HE'S DROPPING FAST!

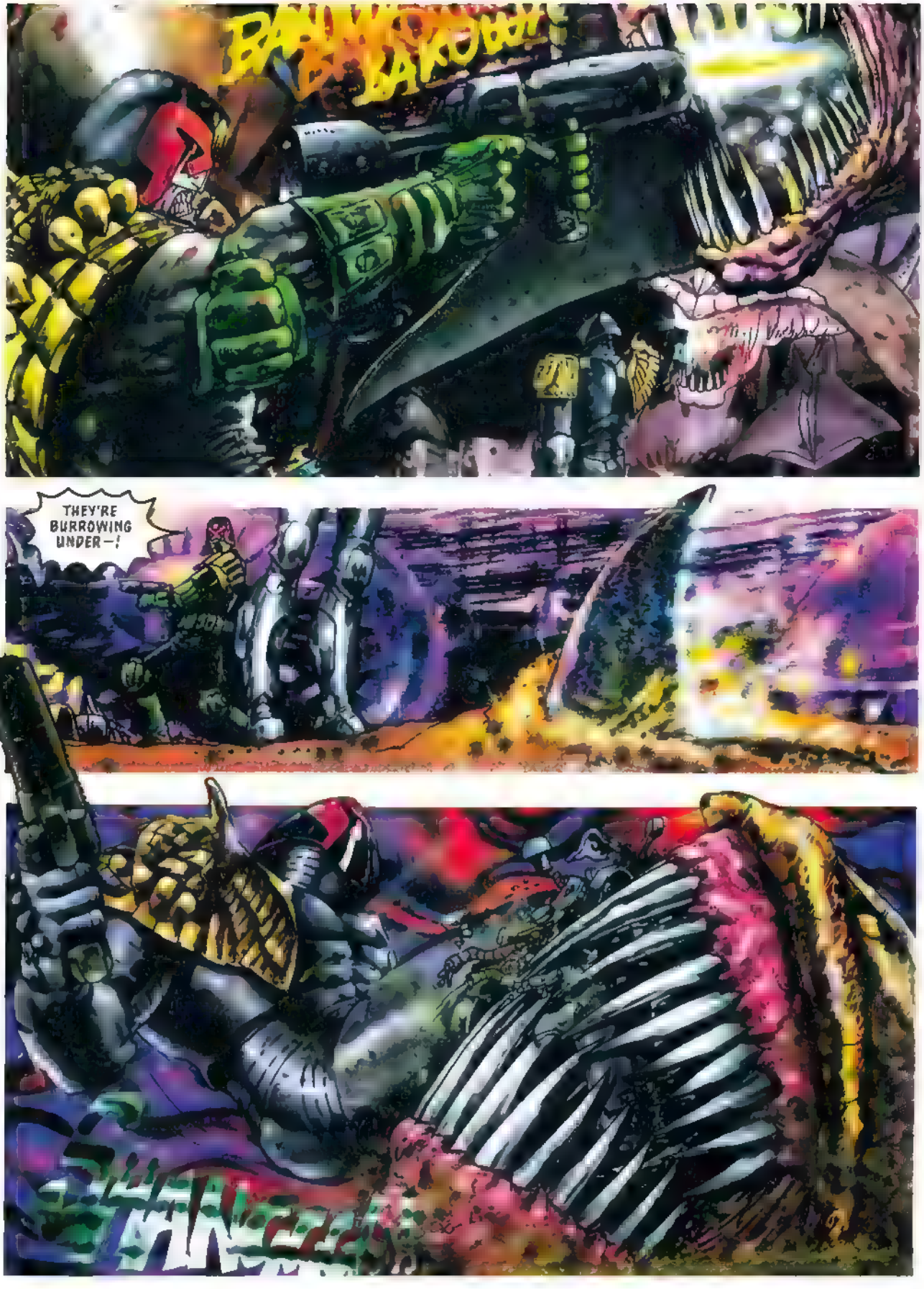
COME ON, YOU DOG! JUST A LITTLE BOOST—!
FUT!
FUTTA!

NOOOOOOO—!

FROM THE JOURNAL OF JUDGE LAVERNE CASTILLO--
The Ranger didn't have a chance. The sharks caught him as he tumbled down through the air--
Then they ripped him apart
KAWOOSH!
KAWOOSH!
KAWOOSH!

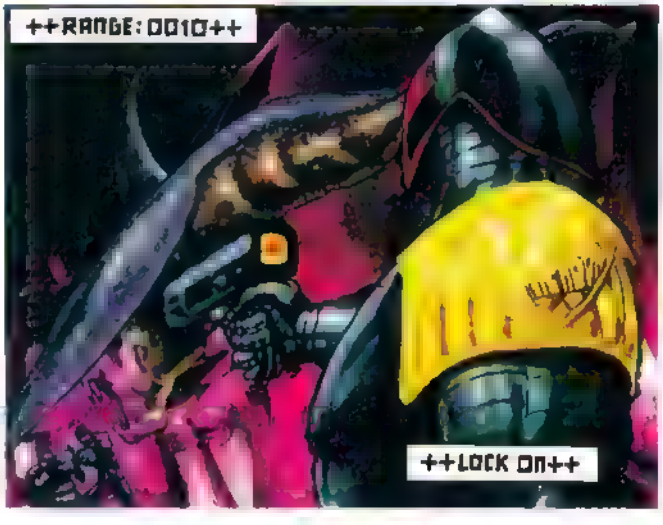
THE WIRE'S SHORTED OUT -- WE'VE LOST THE ELECTRIC FENCE!
THE EXPLOSION'S TORN THE MESH!
DAMN THINGS DON'T KNOW WHEN THEY'RE DEAD!
BAKOW BAKOW BAKOW!
AAHHHHHH

ZOG HELPPPP MEEEE-!
BAKOOM
BAKOOM
More of the sharks were pouring in. Our protective cage had become a trap


THEY'RE BURROWING UNDER—!

CHIEF JUDGE! COME ON!
UNHAND US, CASTILLO! WE'RE NOT RUNNING FROM A FIGHT!
DAMMIT, CHIEF JUDGE, I'M SUPPOSED TO BE LOOKING AFTER YOU AND I'M GOING TO DO MY JOB!

HOLY-!
JEFFERSON! WHEEL!


++RANGE: 0010++
++LOCK ON++

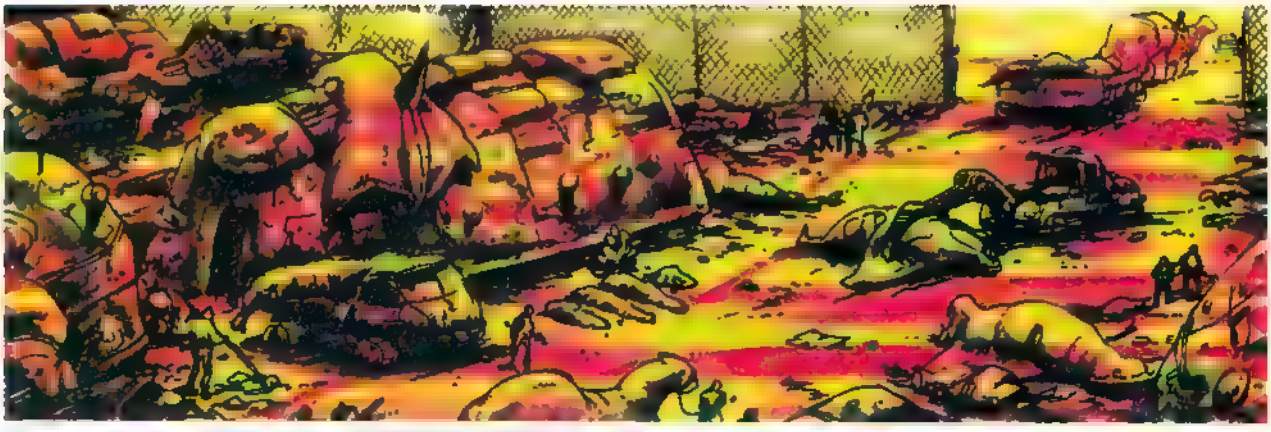
++CODE 12 OVERRIDE++
WARNING
SPAKK!
HELL!

HI-EX!
GEDDOWN!
BAKOW!
BAKOW!

I don't remember anything after that. The sharks got in amongst the station's lopers and caused terrible slaughter

BADOW! BADOW! BADOW!
CLUK CLUK
RUNNING ON EMPTY!
STILL HUNGRY, HUH ?
EAT THIS !
SWKKK!

Phoenix told me the Chief Judge herself dragged me inside
When I came round she was sitting beside me, muttering to herself...
I...I'M SORRY, CHIEF JUDGE..?
IT MISSED..
WH-WHAT MISSED?
JEFFERSON!
THE...THE ROBOT?
I GUESS EVEN MECHANISMO CAN'T GET IT RIGHT EVERY TIME.
SHOULDN'T HAVE! POINT BLANK RANGE. NO EXCUSE, DAMMIT!
WHAT'S HIS GAME, EH? WHAT'S HIS LITTLE GAME?
WE'LL GET TO THE BOTTOM OF IT!
SHE IS A SAD ONE, YOUR CHIEF JUDGE. A STRANGE, TORMENTED SOUL...



The attack only lasted a few minutes, though it seemed like hours. I guess even dune sharks know when they've had enough. The compound is like a slaughterhouse. We lost five station personnel and one of the Mechanismo robots, which hasn't pleased the Chief Judge either.
Tomorrow's excursion to the Wilderlands has been cancelled out of respect for the dead. We're cutting short our itinerary and returning home early. From McGruder's point of view, the trip has been a total disaster.

SHE'S SUSPICIOUS OF HER OWN ROBOTS NOW. THINKS JEFFERSON DELIBERATELY MIS-AIMED ON THAT SHARK. DEFINITE PARANOIA!

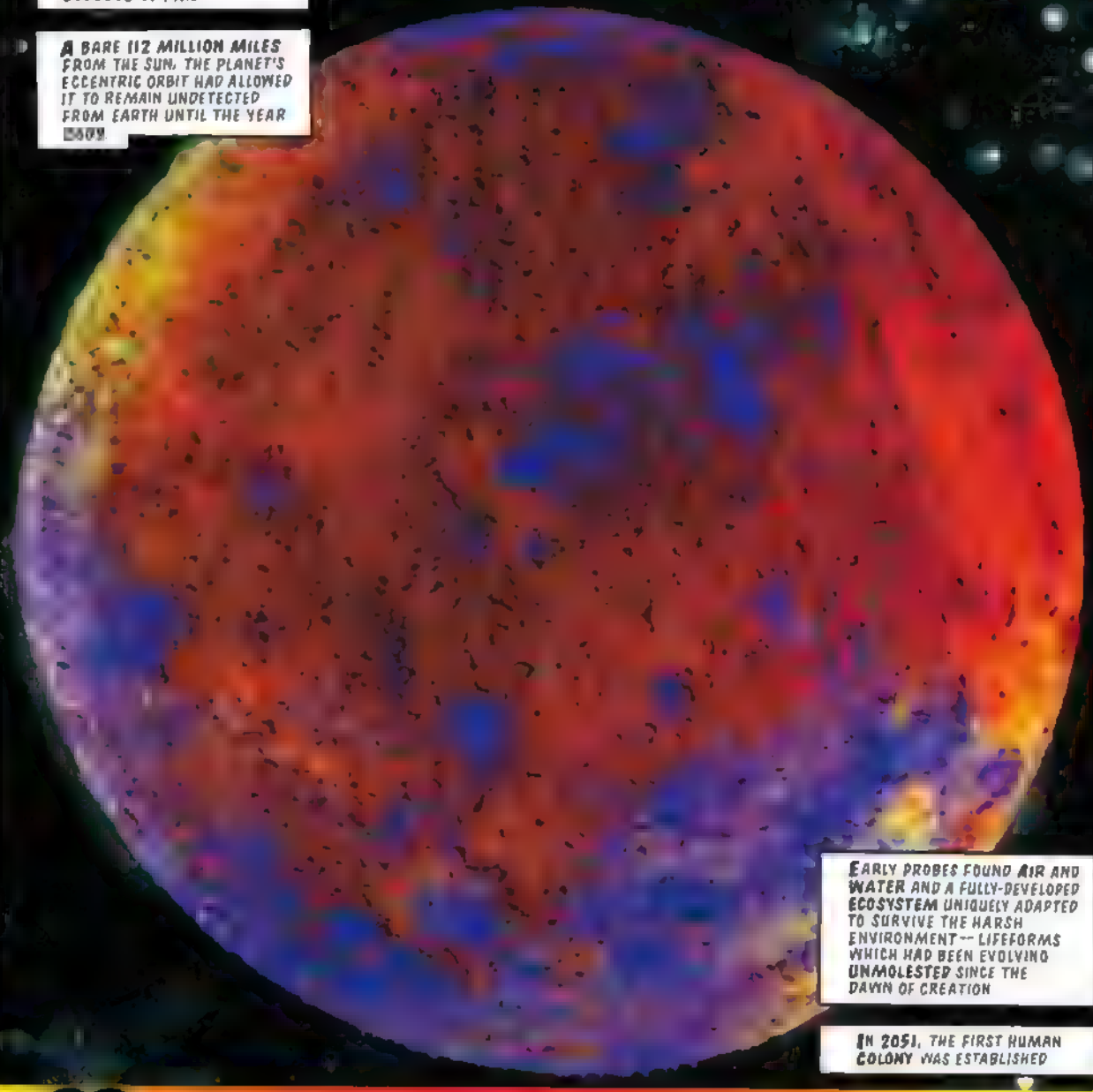
OF COURSE, THAT'S NOT YOUR PROBLEM ANYMORE, IS IT?

JUDGE DREDD

John Wagner
Carlos Ezquerra
Tom Frame

THEY CALLED THE TENTH PLANET HESTIA, AFTER THE GREEK GODDESS OF FIRE

A BARE 112 MILLION MILES FROM THE SUN, THE PLANET'S ECCENTRIC ORBIT HAD ALLOWED IT TO REMAIN UNDETECTED FROM EARTH UNTIL THE YEAR 2097



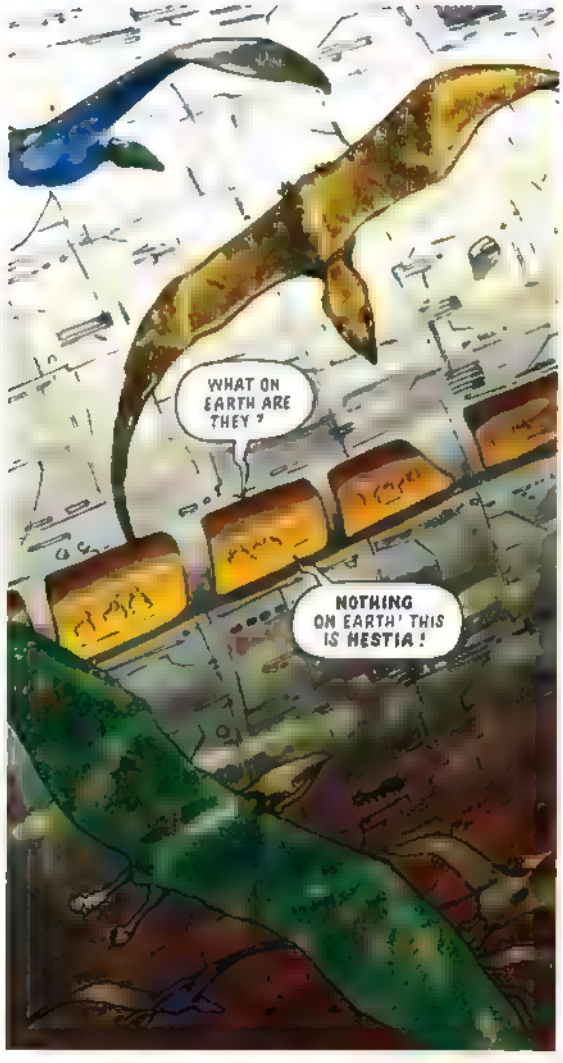
EARLY PROBES FOUND AIR AND WATER AND A FULLY-DEVELOPED ECOSYSTEM UNIQUELY ADAPTED TO SURVIVE THE HARSH ENVIRONMENT -- LIFEFORMS WHICH HAD BEEN EVOLVING UNMOLESTED SINCE THE DAWN OF CREATION

IN 2051, THE FIRST HUMAN COLONY WAS ESTABLISHED

WILDLANDS 1

NOW, 65 YEARS LATER, HUMAN POPULATION STANDS AT BARELY 17,000 HESTIA HAS GIVEN UP NOTHING WITHOUT A FIGHT
WEATHER FLASH! WE HAVE A FIRESTORM RAGING THROUGH THE MAIN SETTLEMENT IF YOU'RE OUT IN IT NOW, I SURE HOPE YOU'RE WEARING YOUR FIRESLICKS!
NEWS! CHIEF JUDGE McGRUDER OF MEGA-CITY ONE LEAVES TODAY FOR EARTH FROM ALL ACCOUNTS HER OFFICIAL VISIT TO THE COLONY HAS NOT BEEN AN UNQUALIFIED SUCCESS. THE COUNCIL REMAIN TIGHT-LIPPED OVER THE CHIEF JUDGE'S ODD BEHAVIOUR — MORE ON THAT STORY LATER
ACCOMPANYING THE CHIEF JUDGE'S PARTY WILL BE OUR OWN PHOENIX, GRANDDAUGHTER OF COLONY GOVERNER IVANDA KROSS, WHO'S OFF TO SPEND A YEAR LEARNING EARTH WAYS.
GOOD LUCK, PHOENIX.
DOMESTIC NEWS! CHARLY FINEBONE REPORTS AN OUTBREAK OF SAWHORN FUNGUS DOWN ON THE EAST RANGE

THIS IS YOUR PILOT SPEAKING
THE GEYSERS ON YOUR RIGHT MARK THE WESTERN LIMIT OF SETTLEMENT LANDS BEYOND THAT LIES UNEXPLORED TERRITORY -- THE WILDERLANDS
WE'LL BE MAKING A BRIEF PHOTO RECONNAISSANCE FLIGHT BEFORE HEADING BACK TO EARTH, SO SIT BACK AND ENJOY THE TRIP
MAY I REMIND OUR CIVILIAN PASSENGERS THIS IS A JUSTICE DEPARTMENT SHIP PROPER STANDARDS OF BEHAVIOUR ARE DEMANDED
LOOK-!
DRAGONS!


WHAT ON EARTH ARE THEY ?
NOTHING ON EARTH ! THIS IS HESTIA !

HE WANTS TO EAT US !
C-COME AWAY FROM THE WINDOW, BUBBY !

WHY CAN'T WE STAY HERE, MOM? I DON'T WANNA GO BACK TO MEGA CITY !
MR CROWLER DEVELOPED A SEVERE ALLERGY TO THE AIR
ALL THIS WAY TO THE NEW WORLD, JUST TO TURN ROUND AND GO BACK AGAIN
BETTER THEY LEARN NOW BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE. CASTILLO HESTIA DOESN'T WANT THEM

YOU'RE IN A BAD MOOD ! CHEER UP, PHOENIX MEGA-CITY ONE'S NOT THAT BAD AND YOU'RE ONLY GOING FOR A YEAR
BEEEP

WHERE ARE YOU, CASTILLO ?
WATCHING FROM THE PASSENGER LOUNGE, CHIEF JUDGE
THIS IS A WORKING TRIP, NOT A PLEASURE CRUISE BRING DREDD HERE -- IMMEDIATELY ! SNAP TO IT !
YES, MA'AM !

CHIEF JUDGE WANTS TO SEE YOU
WHAT IS IT THIS TIME?
SHE NEEDS YOU HER POSITION IS VERY SHAKY. MOST OF THE DEPARTMENT IS AGAINST HER WITH YOU BACK ON HER SIDE
SHE'S WASTING HER TIME
I KIND OF FIGURED THAT
HEY, JUDGE! LET US OUTTA HERE!
WE KNOW OUR RIGHTS! YOU CAN'T HOLD US!
WHO'RE THE GEEKS?
THEY WERE ON A MUTANT LABOUR GANG THE HESTIANS SHIPPED IN WANTED IN TEXAS CITY FOR AT LEAST NINE MURDERS.
WE AGREED TO DROP THEM OFF AS A FAVOUR HESTIANS HAVE ENOUGH TROUBLES WITHOUT IMPORTING THEM
YOU'LL NEVER GET US BACK ALIVE!
DREAM ON, CREEP

I'M SORRY, CHIEF JUDGE. I CAN'T FIND ANY FAULT WITH THE ROBOT
YOU'RE TELLING US WE'RE IMAGINING THINGS ?
NO, CHIEF JUDGE ~
YOU BETTER HOPE YOU'RE NOT! WE WERE NEARLY KILLED BECAUSE THE ROBOT MISSED AN EASY TARGET! FIND OUT WHY!
YES, CHIEF JUDGE!
AH, DREDD
BE SEATED!
AS YOU WISH
LET US REVIEW YOUR CASE
YOU'VE BEEN FOUND GUILTY OF FALSIFYING EVIDENCE IN THE MATTER OF THE MECHANISMO PROGRAMME. YOU WERE SO OPPOSED TO THE INTRODUCTION OF ROBOT JUDGES THAT YOU BROKE THE LAW TO PREVENT IT. MOST UNLIKE YOU, WE MUST SAY
YOU WERE SENTENCED TO TWENTY YEARS ON THE PENAL COLONY ON TITAN. •
• THARGNOFF. JUDGE DREDD MEGAZINE 57 & 58
YOU KNOW WHAT THEY DO TO YOU THERE ?
WHAT'S THE PURPOSE OF THIS CHARADE ?
WELL, OF COURSE. YOU WOULD. WOULDN'T YOU ?
THE SURGERY CAN BE REVERSED, BUT THEY SAY THE MENTAL SCARS NEVER LEAVE YOU IF YOU SURVIVE THAT LONG

THERE IS AN ALTERNATIVE PIN THIS BADGE BACK ON, SWEAR LOYALTY TO OUR OFFICE -AND WE'LL FORGET THE WHOLE INCIDENT
YOU DON'T GIVE UP
YOU KNOW MY POSITION. YOUR MIND IS SERIOUSLY UNBALANCED -- ROBOT JUDGES ARE ONLY ONE EXAMPLE. YOU ARE NO LONGER FIT TO BE CHIEF JUDGE.
IF YOU WANT ME TO WEAR THAT BADGE AGAIN, RESIGN NOW
WE HAVE NOW COMPLETED OUR RECONNAISSANCE. SO WE'LL BE HEADING FOR HOME. FASTEN YOUR SAFETY BELTS
INCREDIBLE LAVA FLOWS!
YEAH. THIS PLACE MAKES EVEN THE BIG MEG FEEL SAFE
WHAT THE DROKK--?
IZZAT!!

ARE YOU OUT OF YOUR MIND? YOU JUST KILLED THE PILOT!
IZZAT!
AAAHHH!
WHAT IN THE NAME-?
WE'VE GONE INTO A DIVE!
WE'RE HEADING STRAIGHT FOR THE LAVA FLOW!
JUDGE DREDD HAS BEEN ARRESTED FOR ALLEGED CRIMES AGAINST CHIEF JUDGE McGRUDER. FOLLOWING THE MURDER OF ITS PILOTS, JUSTICE 4 HEADS FOR A CRASH-LANDING ON THE PLANET HESTIA. .

JUDGE DREDD
SCRIPT John Wagner
ART Carlos Ezquerra
LETTERS Tom Frame
AAAIIIEEE!
SPLAPOOOMFF!
WILDERLANDS 2

OH MERCY!
WE'RE ALL GOING TO DIE!
NEGATIVE -- WE RE SURFACING!
NOT FOR LONG!
CHIEF JUDGE!
THUD!
UNKHHH!

SRRIIIIPPP
AAAHHHH!
WE'VE COME TO A STOP!
STILL FLOATING!

MCGRUDER—
I'VE GOT HER!
SEE TO THE PASSENGERS' ALL SURVIVORS TO THE UPPER WEST PORT!
MOVE IT, CASTILLO.
Y-YES, SIR!
EMERGENCY
ESCAPE PORT
OPEN
UHHH!
RED HOT!
DREDD!

DON'T BE A DAMNED FOOL, KINSEY!
SHANGGG!
THE SHIP'S SINKING! BOTTOM MUST BE HOLED!
LOOK AFTER HER, KINSEY!
DREDD!
CONTINUED IN JUDGE DREDD MEGAZINE 61 —ON SALE IN SEVEN DAYS!

FROM THE JOURNAL OF JUDGE LAVERNE CASTILLO –
We leave Hestia this morning, after a short reconnaissance flight over the Wilderlands. It's been an incredible experience but I won't be sorry to leave. Still can't shake that terrible sense of foreboding.
We've taken aboard three additional prisoners, mutants from a labour gang the settlers brought in, as well as several settlers and a Brit-Cit scientific party returning from a year's research trip. I feel particularly sorry for the Crowler's. They travelled with us on the way out. Mr Crowler developed a severe allergic reaction and they have to go back. And poor Mrs Vince. Her husband was killed in that firestorm and she doesn't have the heart to stay. All this way for nothing!
RIVERS OF FIRE! WOW!
THIS IS YOUR PILOT. WE HAVE NOW COMPLETED OUR RECONNAISSANCE. SO WE'LL BE HEADING FOR HOME. FASTEN YOUR SAFETY BELTS
WHAT THE –?
BOBBY!
CRUNKKK!
WE'VE GONE INTO A DIVE!
WE'RE HEADING STRAIGHT FOR THE LAVA FLOW!
SPLOOSH!

MOMMY!
OH, MERCY!
WE'RE ALL GOING TO DIE!

We rose and plunged back down into the flow. A sickening scream reverberated through the ship as the hull scraped bottom. Finally we shuddered to a stop.
CHIEF JUDGE!
I'VE GOT HER!
SEE TO THE PASSENGERS! ALL SURVIVORS TO THE UPPER WEST PORT!
MOVE IT, CASTILLO!
Y-YES, SIR!
I'M HURT! I'M HURT!
WE'RE ALL GOING TO DIE!
SHUT UP!
HIRSCH! GET UP!

HIRSCH!
HE'S DEAD, MOYNIHAN!
GOTTA GET HIM OUT!
FORGET HIM! SEE TO THE LIVING!
We were sinking. The hull must've been holed. The temperature was unbearable. We didn't have much time.
ALL OF YOU! YOU MUST GET OUT NOW!
THOSE WHO CAN WALK, FOLLOW JUDGE MOYNIHAN! HE WILL LEAD YOU TO THE EMERGENCY EXIT PORT!
UPPER WEST PORT! YOU UNDERSTAND? UPPER WEST!
Y-YES!
THIS WAY!
HELP ME!
IT WON'T BUDGE!
AULS! TEFLER! HERE!

GET HER OUT! UPPER WEST PORT!
PHOENIX — GO WITH THEM!
I found one more survivor — one of the Brit-Cit research party — Doctor Rendal
MY LEG'S BROKEN!
LEAN ON ME!
GOING DOWN FAST!
ALL THE PASSENGERS OUT, CASTILLO?
DOCTOR RENDAL'S THE LAST!
GOOD
DO ME THE FAVOUR!
WHAT—?
OH!

MAINTENANCE STAFF ARE ALL DEAD
COULDN'T GET THROUGH TO THE COMMAND DECK – DOOR WAS JAMMED TIGHT. IT'S SAFE TO ASSUME THE PILOTS ARE DEAD AS WELL
OH, GRUD! THE OTHER PRISONERS!
HIRSCH WAS DUTY JUDGE! THEY MUST STILL BE LOCKED UP!
I'LL GET THEM! YOU GO!
HURRY!
I'VE GOT HIM!

GO, WOMAN!
I-I CAN'T! THE FIRE—
MRS VINCE! YOU MUST GO NOW!
The heat on the ramp was intense. like walking through a furnace. I tried not to breathe in case I scorched my lungs
RAMP'S DROPPING!
UUHHH!
MRS VINCE!
I'M BURNINGGGG!
CAN'T— HOLD HER—!

AAAAHHHHHHHHH

POOR WOMAN.
GET EVERYONE UP AND BACK FROM THE CLIFF EDGE!
PUT!
BLOOP!
CHIEF JUDGE-?
SKULL FRACTURE BAD ONE SHE NEEDS IMMEDIATE ATTENTION
SHE'S NOT GOING TO GET IT WE'RE TWO THOUSAND KAYS OUT THE HESTIANS HAVEN'T GOT A SHIP THAT CAN REACH US, EVEN IF THEY KNEW WHERE WE WERE!
GRUD, YOU MEAN-?
WE'RE TRAPPED IN THE WILDERLANDS!

DREDD – SENTENCED TO 20 YEARS FOR FALSIFYING EVIDENCE AGAINST THE 'MECHANISMO' SERIES ROBOT JUDGES – IS EN ROUTE TO THE PENAL COLONY ON TITAN VIA HESTIA, THE TENTH PLANET. WHEN THE SHIP COMES DOWN DEEP IN HOSTILE, UNCHARTED TERRITORY – THE WILDERLANDS

DREDD! I WAS RESTING! WH-WHAT HAPPENED--?
WE'RE SINKING! CHECK ALL THE CABINS! GET EVERYONE OUT – UPPER WEST PORT!
HURRY! THERE ISN'T MUCH TIME!

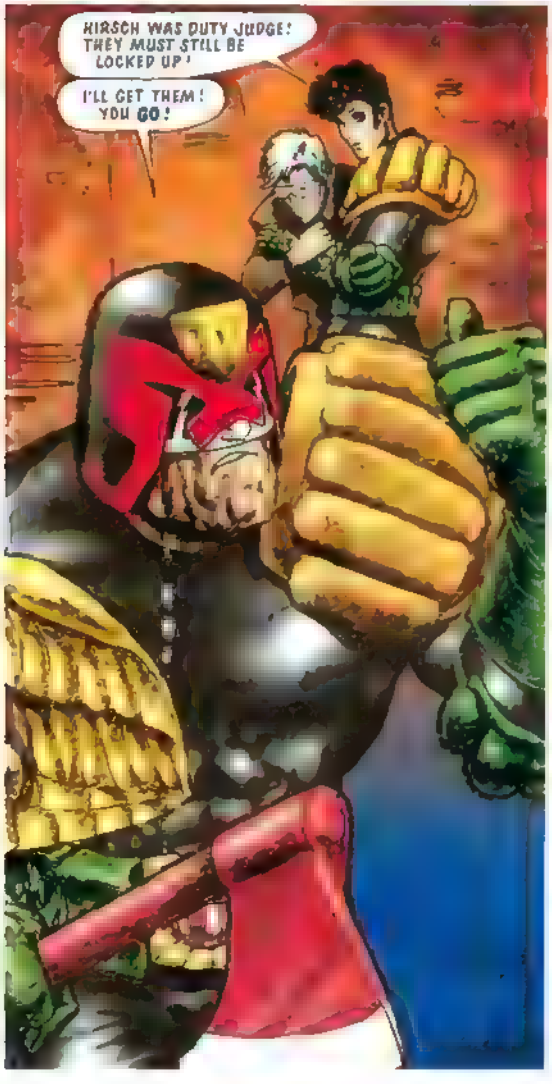
JUDGE DREDD WILDERLANDS (1)

BOTH DEAD
NECKS BROKEN.
KIND OF A COINCIDENCE
DROKK! CATCHING LIGHT!
HULL MUST BE HOLED! LAVA'S BURNING UP THROUGH THE DECK! GOTTA GO!
THE MECHANISMO ROBOTS -!

THEY'VE CAUSED ENOUGH TROUBLE
CLOSE
THEY CAN STAY HERE!

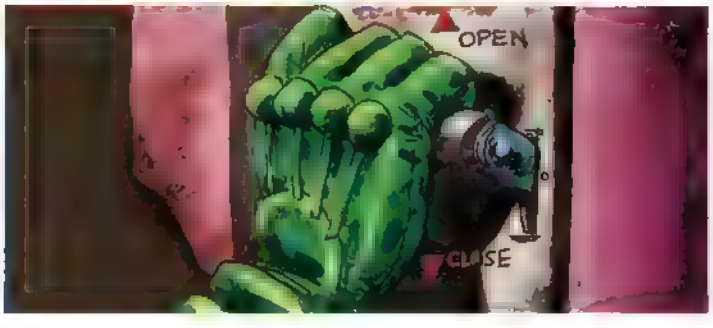
ALL THE PASSENGERS OUT, CASTILLO?
DOCTOR RENDAL'S THE LAST!
GOOD
DO ME A FAVOUR

MAINTENANCE STAFF ARE DEAD
COULDN'T GET THROUGH TO THE COMMAND DECK – DOOR WAS JAMMED TIGHT IT'S SAFE TO ASSUME THE PILOTS ARE DEAD AS WELL
OH GRUD! THE OTHER PRISONERS!


HIRSCH WAS DUTY JUDGE! THEY MUST STILL BE LOCKED UP!
I'LL GET THEM! YOU GO!

EMERGENCY POWER'S GONE!

HELLLP! LET US OUTTA HERE!


OPEN
CLOSE

I TOLD YA YA D NEVER GET US BACK TO MEGA-CITY ONE!
WHEN YOU SEE THE ALTERNATIVE, YOU'RE GOIN TO WISH WE HAD GOT YOU BACK
NEXT ONE TO GIVE ME TROUBLE STAYS HERE!
PICK HIM UP!
YOU HEARD THE MAN. BEASTY BOY!
SHE'S GOING DOWN FAST!
DREDD'S STILL IN THERE!
NAAARR!
MOVE IT!
RUN! THE RAMP'S GOING!

SKRRIEEANGGK
THWKK
THAT WAS CLOSE
"THERE SHE GOES"

NESTIA, THE TENTH PLANET WHERE DREDD'S SHIP HAS COME DOWN DEEP IN UNCHARTED TERRITORY – THE WILDERLANDS .
THERE SHE GOES!
JUDGE DREDD
THE WILDERLANDS
5
WHAT RE WE GONNA DO NOW MUM?
SCRIPT John Wagner
ART Carlos Ezquerra
LETTERS Tom Frame

MCGRUDER'S SKULL IS FRACTURED. SHE MUSTN'T BE MOVED TILL HELP COMES
I'VE GOT BAD NEWS FOR YOU, O'HARE - HELP'S NOT COMING
THEY DON'T EXPECT US BACK IN MEGA-CITY ONE FOR ANOTHER WEEK EVEN WHEN THEY DO REALISE SOMETHING'S WRONG, THERE'S NO GUARANTEE THEY'LL FIND US ALL TRACE OF THE SHIP JUST VANISHED.
AS FAR AS THEY KNOW, WE COULD BE ANYWHERE BETWEEN THE TENTH PLANET AND EARTH
BUT THE PILOT MUST'VE GOT OFF A DISTRESS SIGNAL...!
IT WOULD'VE BEEN REPEATED AUTOMATICALLY ON THE CHIEF JUDGE'S MONITOR
I WAS THERE THERE WAS NOTH NG
SO WE'RE REALLY ON OUR OWN
WHAT THE HELL HAPPENED ANYWAY? THERE WAS NO SIGN OF ANY ENGINE TROUBLE THE SHIP JUST SEEMED TO TAKE A DIVE --
IT'S THIS PLACE! THIS DAMNED PLANET! IT'S GOT IT IN FOR US! IT'S TRYING TO KILL US ALL!
THAT'S ENOUGH!
OUR PROBLEM NOW IS STAYING ALIVE! LET'S CONCENTRATE ON THAT!
KINSEY: I WANT A STATUS REPORT ON ALL SURVIVORS!
MOYNIHAN, ACTING QUARTERMASTER! CHECK ALL PASSENGERS - TAKE POSSESSION OF ANYTHING USEFUL
ALL MEDICINES TO O'HARE ALL FOOD AND WATER WILL BE RATIONED.
AREN'T YOU FORGETTING SOMETHING, DREDD?

CORRECT ME IF I'M WRONG, BUT YOU ARE STILL A PRISONER, AREN'T YOU?
THAT'S RIGHT! HINE'S SENIOR RANKING JUDGE NOW
AND UNLESS THEY'VE CHANGED THE RULEBOOK, I GIVE THE ORDERS
THAT A FACT?
OKAY, HINE - WHAT'S OUR NEXT MOVE?
I... UH
WE
I'LL NEED TIME TO CONSIDER IT. IN ANY CASE IT'S NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS. I'M PLACING YOU UNDER ARREST!
DON'T BE RIDICULOUS!
BOK!
I DON'T CARE IF YOU'RE SENIOR JUDGE OR GRUD ALMIGHTY, HINE. YOU'VE BEEN PROPPING UP A DESK FOR THE LAST TWENTY YEARS! YOU COULDN'T CROSS THE STREET WITHOUT SPENDING HALF AN HOUR DEBATING THE MATTER!
THE SAME GOES FOR THE REST OF YOU! YOU'RE BUTTON-PUSHERS - REJECTS. YOU'RE CREWING SHIP BECAUSE YOU WEREN'T FIT FOR OTHER DUTIES! IS THERE ANY ONE OF YOU CAPABLE OF TAKING CHARGE?
YOU, KIRSEY?
MOYNIHAN?
YOU'RE RIGHT TO KEEP QUIET! BELIEVE ME, HOLES DON'T GET ANY DEEPER THAN THE ONE YOU'RE IN! ANY OF US STAND A CHANCE OF GETTING OUT OF THIS ALIVE, THEN YOU TAKE ORDERS FROM ME!
WE... WE CAN'T DO THAT DREDD. TECHNICALLY, YOU'RE A CRIMINAL

CHIEF JUDGE
SHE'S TRYING TO SPEAK!
DREDD WE APPOINT DREDD
I TRUST THAT SETTLES IT?
THE WOMAN'S IN NO STATE TO MAKE COMMAND DECISIONS!
SO COMPLAIN TO THE REVIEW BOARD IF AND WHEN WE GET BACK! UNTIL THEN EITHER TAKE ORDERS OR TAKE OFF!
IS THAT UNDERSTOOD?
I SAID, IS THAT UNDERSTOOD?
I SUPPOSE SO.
GOOD
OUR FIRST PRIORITY IS TO FIND SHELTER I NOTICED A PATCH OF FOREST ON THE FAR HORIZON WE'LL MAKE FOR THAT GET EVERYONE READY TO MOVE!
IF WE MOVE HER, SHE'LL DIE
YOU GO I'LL STAY WITH HER
I CAN'T ALLOW THAT, O'HARE I NEED YOU WITH US YOU'VE GOT TEN MINUTES GET HER READY
SO YOU GET YOUR WISH AFTER ALL — A NEW CHIEF JUDGE!

WHAT ABOUT YOU, CASTILLO? YOU GOT ANY PROBLEMS WITH ME?
I'D LIKE TO STAY ALIVE, IF POSSIBLE
A LITTLE COMMON SENSE THAT MAKES A CHANGE
THE CHIEF JUDGE WAS HELPING THEM
I KNOW YOU SWORE YOU'D NEVER WEAR IT, BUT UNDER THE CIRCUMSTANCES
KEEP THEM MOVING!

I'M DYING !

WE'RE ALL GOING TO DIE, DEAR .

DIDN'T I TELL THEM JUDGES THEY'D NEVER GET US TO THE BIG MEG!
YOU SURE DID, CRAZYFACE !
KEEP SHAKING THAT STRETCHER AND YOU WON'T GET TO TOMORROW

HINE'S GUN DISCONNECTING THE GRIP SENSORS
MORE USE TO ME THAN THAT DESK JOCKEY
I'M APPOINTING YOU INTELLIGENCE OFFICER, CASTILLO SPEAK TO THE MEMBERS OF THE RESEARCH PARTY – THE HESTIAN GIRL ANY INFORMATION WILL BE USEFUL

AND FIND OUT IF ANYONE WAS SEEN ENTERING THE COMMAND DECK SHORTLY BEFORE THE CRASH
YOU SUSPECT SOMETHING ?
ASK YOURSELF – WHY DIDN'T THE COMMAND DECK GET OFF A DISTRESS WARNING ? THERE WAS PLENTY OF TIME
I CAN ONLY THINK OF ONE EXPLANATION. THEY WERE IN NO POSITION TO DO SO

YOU MEAN–?
I MEAN EITHER THE PILOT AND CO-PILOT DEVELOPED A SUDDEN URGE TO COMMIT TEAM SUICIDE – OR SOMEONE GAVE THEM A HELPING HAND

SABOTAGE ?
CONTINUED IN JUDGE DREDD MEGAZINE 64!

FROM THE JOURNAL OF JUDGE LAVERNE CASTILLO --
We're lost. They won't even notice we're missing for another week. When they do, what are the chances of them finding us? Practically zero. All trace of the ship is gone. As far as they know we could be anywhere between here and Earth.
We're all going to die in the Wilderlands.
Dredd suspects sabotage
MY GUESS IS SOMEONE ENTERED THE COMMAND DECK, OVERPOWERED THE CREW AND STEERED THE SHIP DELIBERATELY INTO THE LAVA FLOW
THERE WEREN'T MEANT TO BE ANY SURVIVORS --THE LAVA WOULD SEE TO THAT
BUT THE SHIP STRUCK BOTTOM, CAME TO THE SURFACE AGAIN THAT'S WHAT SAVED US

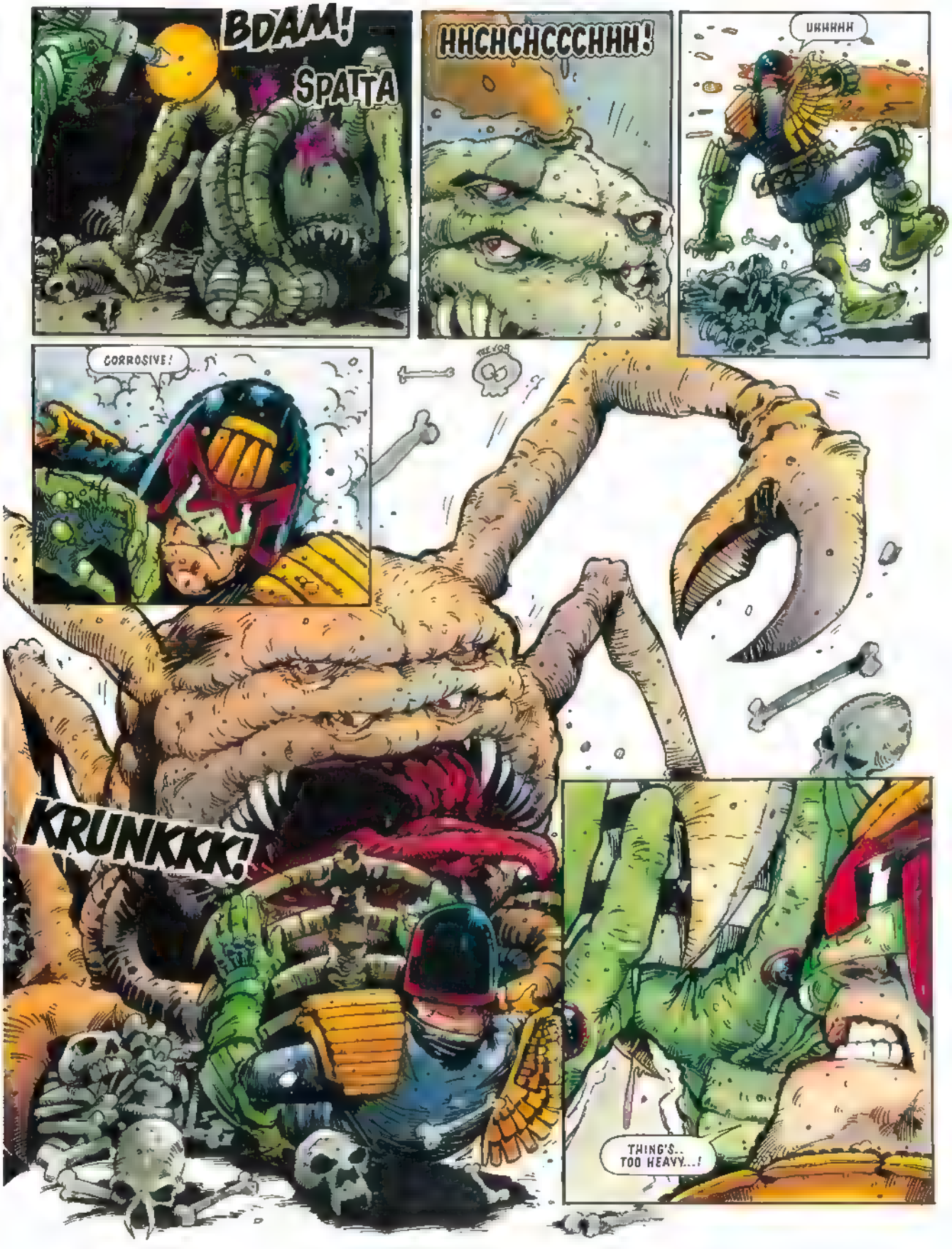
YOU MEAN, ONE OF US DID IT? BUT THEY'D BE COMMITTING SUICIDE AS WELL
YES
BUT WHY?
I DON'T KNOW
WHATEVER THE REASON, IF THEY WANT US DEAD, THEY MAY WELL GET THEIR WISH ANYWAY!
PLEASE, JUDGE, WE CAN'T KEEP UP THIS PACE! WE AIN'T USED TO IT. WE GOTTA HAVE A BREAK!
ALL RIGHT TEN MINUTES, NO MORE
There are twenty-eight [redacted] I don't think the Chief Judge can [redacted] much longer
HER CONDITION IS DETERIORATING. IF WE KEEP MOVING HER, SHE'LL DIE
THE ALTERNATIVE IS WE LEAVE HER
Did someone sabotage the ship to get her? She's unpopular, sure, but it's a kind of drastic solution.
I GOTTA GO TAKE A LEAK!
I'M NOT INTERESTED IN YOUR BODILY FUNCTIONS, MUTANT.
AINTCHA AFRAID I'LL RUN OFF?
WHERE YOU GOING TO GO TO?
YOU CAN SEE HIS POINT!
LEAK! LEAK! TAKE A LEAK!

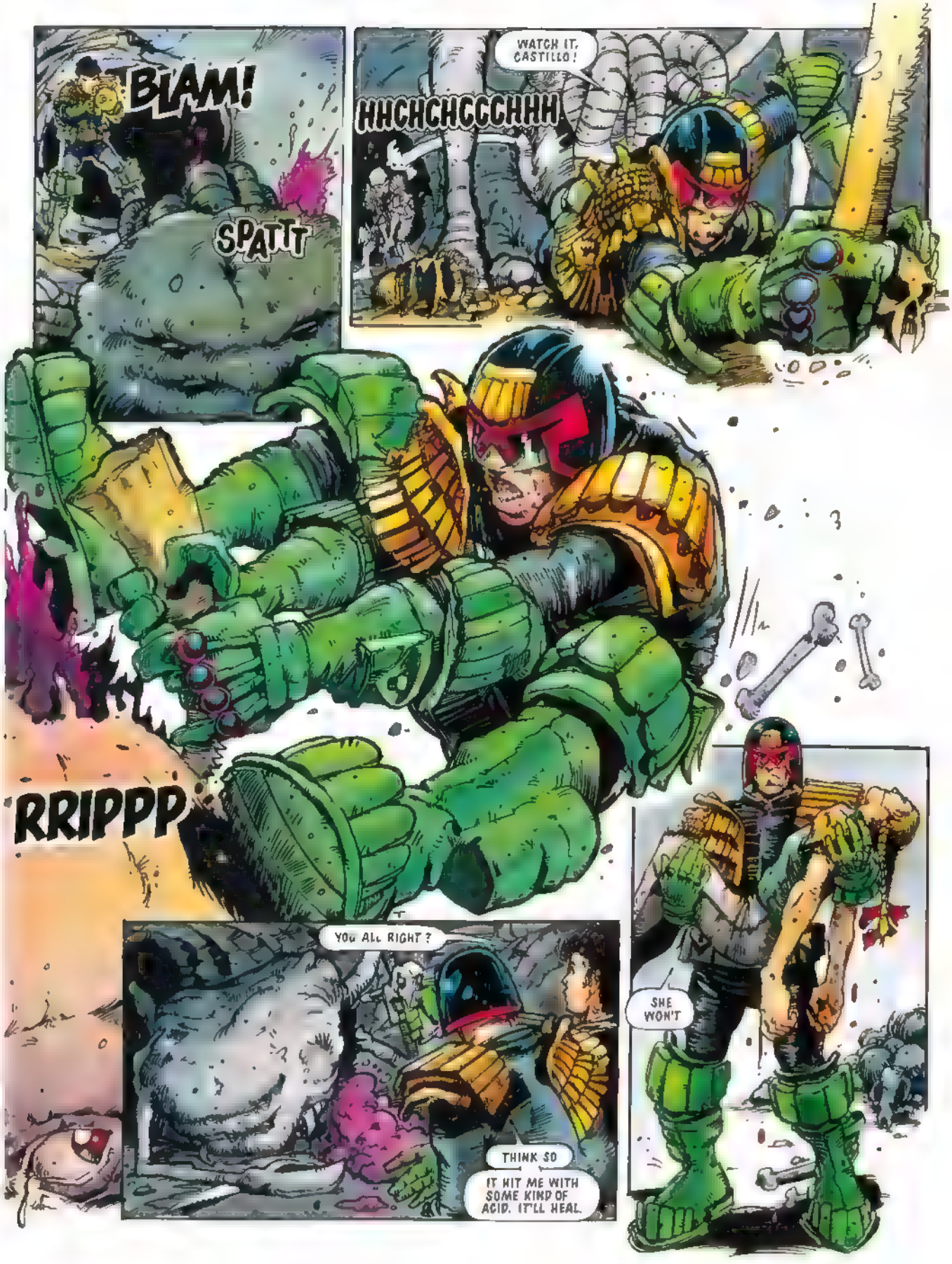
The other judges aren't happy. After McGruder, Hunt has seniority. He should be in charge.
DREDD'S A CONVICTED CRIMINAL. THE CHIEF JUDGE MUST BE OUT OF HER MIND TO HAND AUTHORITY TO HIM!
IT'S A WELL KNOWN FACT SHE'S OUT OF HER MIND!
MARK MY WORDS. WE'LL ALL BE ON THE CARPET FOR THIS WHEN WE GET BACK!
IF WE GET BACK
Frankly, I'd rather take my chances with Dredd.
WHAT ARE YOU WRITING?
KEEPING A RECORD
THEN ONE DAY WHEN THEY COME ACROSS OUR BONES AT LEAST THEY'LL KNOW WHAT HAPPENED
AHHHHHHHHH
MOLINDA! IT'S MY MOLEY!
DADDDEEEEE

GRUD WHAT WAS T—?
SOME KIND OF TRAPDOOR!
BDAM!
BDAM!
BDAM!
RRRRIPPP
DADEEEEEE

NEED SOME LIGHT INCENDIARY!
BDAM!
A CHARNEL HOLE!
NNOOOOOO

BIAM!
FTOOOM
PROKK


BDAM!
SPATTA
HHCHCHCCCHHH!
UHHHHH
CORROSIVE!
KRUNKKK!
THING'S.. TOO HEAVY...!


BLAM!
SPATT
WATCH IT, CASTILLO!
HHCHCHCCCHHH
RRIPPP
YOU ALL RIGHT?
THINK SO
IT HIT ME WITH SOME KIND OF ACID. IT'LL HEAL.
SHE WON'T

The little girl's father was inconsolable..
NO-O-O-O!
WOW! HER WHOLE INSIDES HAVE TURNED TO JELLY!
SHE-SHE HAD BLOOR'S DISEASE I WAS TAKING HER TO EARTH FOR TREATMENT SHE-SHE WAS GOING TO HAVE A REAL LIFE AT LAST !
THERE THERE, MR WIDDERS
I'LL PUT SOMETHING ON THAT
DIDN'T SEE YOU BOYS RUSHING IN TO HELP
NO NEED. WE KNEW YOU COULD HANDLE IT THAT'S WHY YOU'RE IN CHARGE, ISN'T IT ?
AND IF I COULDN'T HANDLE IT, YOU'RE BACK IN CHARGE, HUH? DON'T COUNT ON IT!
GET READY TO MOVE. BRING THE GIRL WITH US WE'LL BURY HER WHEN WE MAKE CAMP
At least little Mikey Widders is out of it now How long before the rest of us join her ?

JUSTICE 4 HAS CRASHED ON THE PLANET HESTIA WITH CHIEF JUDGE McGRUDER UNCONSCIOUS. JUDGE DREDD HAS TAKEN COMMAND.
A FIRESTORM STRIKES SHORTLY AFTER THEY REACH THE FOREST. THERE, PROTECTED BY THE FOREST CANOPY, THEY BURY LITTLE MOLEY WIDDERS, THE FIRST OF THE SURVIVORS TO PERISH IN THE WILDERLANDS...
♪ ROCK OF AGES CLEFT FOR ME LET ME HIDE MYSELF IN THEE ♪
JUDGE DREDD
WILDERLANDS
MAY GRUD HAVE MERCY ON HER SOUL
SCRIPT John Wagner
ART Carlos Ezquerra
LETTERS Tom Frame

SHE-SHE WAS ALWAYS IN PAIN. THIS TRIP WAS HER ONE CHANCE OF A DECENT LIFE. SHE DIDN'T DESERVE TH-S
MAYBE SHE'S THE LUCKY ONE, MR WIDDERS. AT LEAST HER SUFFERING IS OVER
TRY THIS
EARTHPLANT AND SOME KIND OF ROOTS PHOENIX SAYS THEY'RE SAFE TO EAT. PLENTY OF THEM TOO
GOOD. WE COULD DO WITH A FEW BREAKS
I'VE SPOKEN TO THE OTHERS. NOBODY WAS ANYWHERE NEAR THE COMMAND DECK WHEN THE SHIP WENT DOWN
WHAT ABOUT THE NAVIGATION OFFICER, ALLS?
IN A&R WITH TEFLER. TEFLER CONFIRMS THAT
MAYBE YOU'RE WRONG. MAYBE IT WAS JUST AN ACCIDENT
JUST KEEP YOUR EYES AND EARS OPEN, CASTILLO

WE RE 2000 KAYS FROM THE NEAREST SETTLEMENT LAND WITHOUT ADEQUATE FOOD AND WATER WE DON'T STAND A CHANCE OF REACHING IT
HOWEVER, ACCORDING TO AULS THERE IS AN ABANDONED RESEARCH STATION ABOUT 170 KAYS FROM HERE I'M SENDING A PARTY THERE
AULS — KINSEY — CASTILLO
YOU'LL LEAVE IN THE MORNING TAKE ALL AVAILABLE FOODSTOCKS MOVING FAST YOU SHOULD MAKE IT IN THREE DAYS, FOUR AT MOST
THERE'S A TRANSMITTER THERE YOU SHOULD BE ABLE TO GET IT WORKING AND SEND A DISTRESS SIGNAL
WHAT ABOUT THE REST OF US ?
WE HAVE FOOD, WATER AND SHELTER HERE NO POINT IN LEAVING
IN THE MORNING WE'LL BEGIN CONSTRUCTION OF A LANDMARK VISIBLE TO ANY ORBITING SEARCH CAMERA YOU CAN LEAD THE WORK PARTY, HINE
DREDD!
DOWN!
BDAM!
KRAK!
WH WHAT IS IT —?
CAN'T YOU SEE THEM ? THEY'RE EVERYWHERE!
MOYNIHAN!
KRAK!
TAKEN LEAVE OF HIS SENSES !

HEY, BABY, SHAKE IT THIS WAY! YOUR SWEET LOVERBOY IS
I BEG YOUR PARDON—?
THEY'RE HERE!
THANK GRUD! WE'RE SAVED!
HERE! WE'RE DOWN HERE

AULS! COME BACK HERE!
I-I DON'T UNDERSTAND— AAA! AAAAH!
AULS!
NO!
LET ME GO
FORGET IT, TEFLER!
DAMN YOU, DREDD! HE'S MY FRIEND! HE'LL DIE!
AAAHHH
IT'S ALREADY TOO LATE!

OH, MAN! MONEY FALLIN' OUTTA THE SKY!
I LIKE A WOMAN WHO PUTS UP A LITTLE FIGHT!
P-PLEASE! I THINK YOU'VE GOT THE WRONG PERSON!
WE'RE GONNA BE RICH!
DADDY
M-MOLEY?

MOLEY!
JUDGE DREDD, JUDGE CASTILLO AND CHIEF JUDGE McGRUDER, EN ROUTE TO TITAN, HAVE CRASH-LANDED ON THE HELL-PLANET HESTIA. MANY HAVE DIED --APPARENTLY NOT ALL HAVE STAYED DEAD. . .

YOU--YOU'RE ALIVE!
I FEEL SO MUCH BETTER, DADDY. ALL THE PAIN'S GONE.
IT'S A MIRACLE!
SCRIPT John Wagner
ART Carlos Ezquerra
LETTERS Tom Frame

JUDGE DREDD

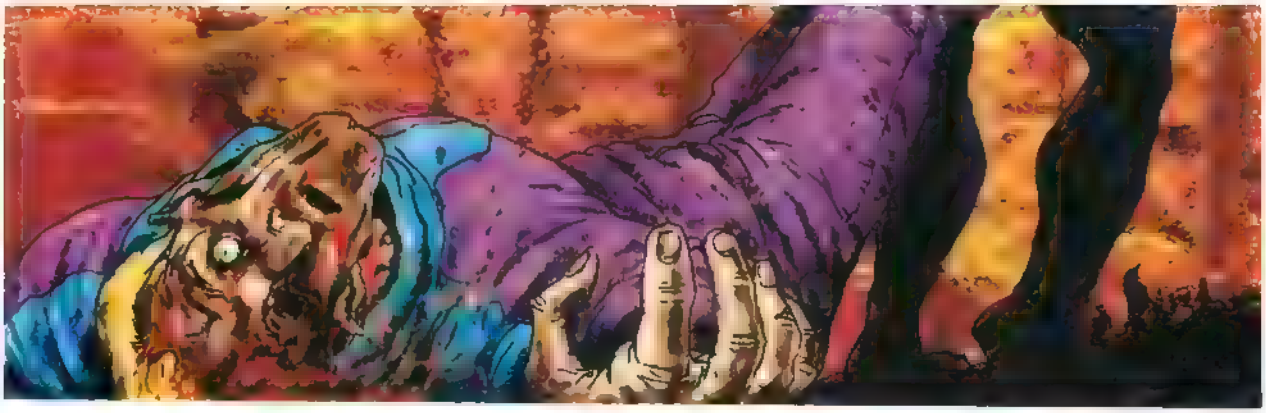
AULS THOUGHT HE SAW A SHIP — SAME WAY MOYNIHAN SAW SOMETHING IN THE TREES!
YOU'RE WRONG, THERE IS A SHIP! I SEE IT!
YES! BUT HOW COULD THEY KNOW ABOUT US ALREADY?

THEY DON'T KNOW! GET A GRIP ON YOURSELVES! THERE'S NOTHING THERE!
ARE YOU OUT OF YOUR MIND, DREDD? LET GO!

I KNOW A PLACE WHERE IT'S SAFE.
BUT — THE OTHERS..
JUST YOU AND ME DADDY! HURRY!
CHIEF JUDGE! YOU RE--
BETTER! DAMN RIGHT! WE'RE FED UP LYIN ON OUR BUTT! TIME THIS SORRY BUNCH OF REJECTS HAD SOME REAL LEADERSHIP!
FOLKS SURE ARE ACTIN' FUNNY. MERCY
HALBERT — WHERE'S HALBERT--?
A DRAGON!
TRUST ME BABY! OL' CONEHEAD IS GONNA BE REAL GENTLE!
GAHHH!
HELLPP!
DAMN YOU, DREDD! THE SHIP'LL GO AWAY WITHOUT US!

MOLEY!
HURRY, DADDY!
HELLLP!
GET OFF HIM, YOU BEAST!
SOME KIND OF COLLECTIVE MADNESS TAKEN HOLD OF EVERYONE!
DREDD!
THE CHIEF JUDGE! SHE'S MADE AN AMAZING RECOVERY!
DOESN'T LOOK THAT WAY TO ME, O'HARE!
DROKK!
NOW I'M SEEING THINGS!
TELL HIM, CHIEF JUDGE!
IT HAS TO BE THE FOOD! IT'S THE ONLY COMMON FACTOR!
THIS WAY, DADDY.

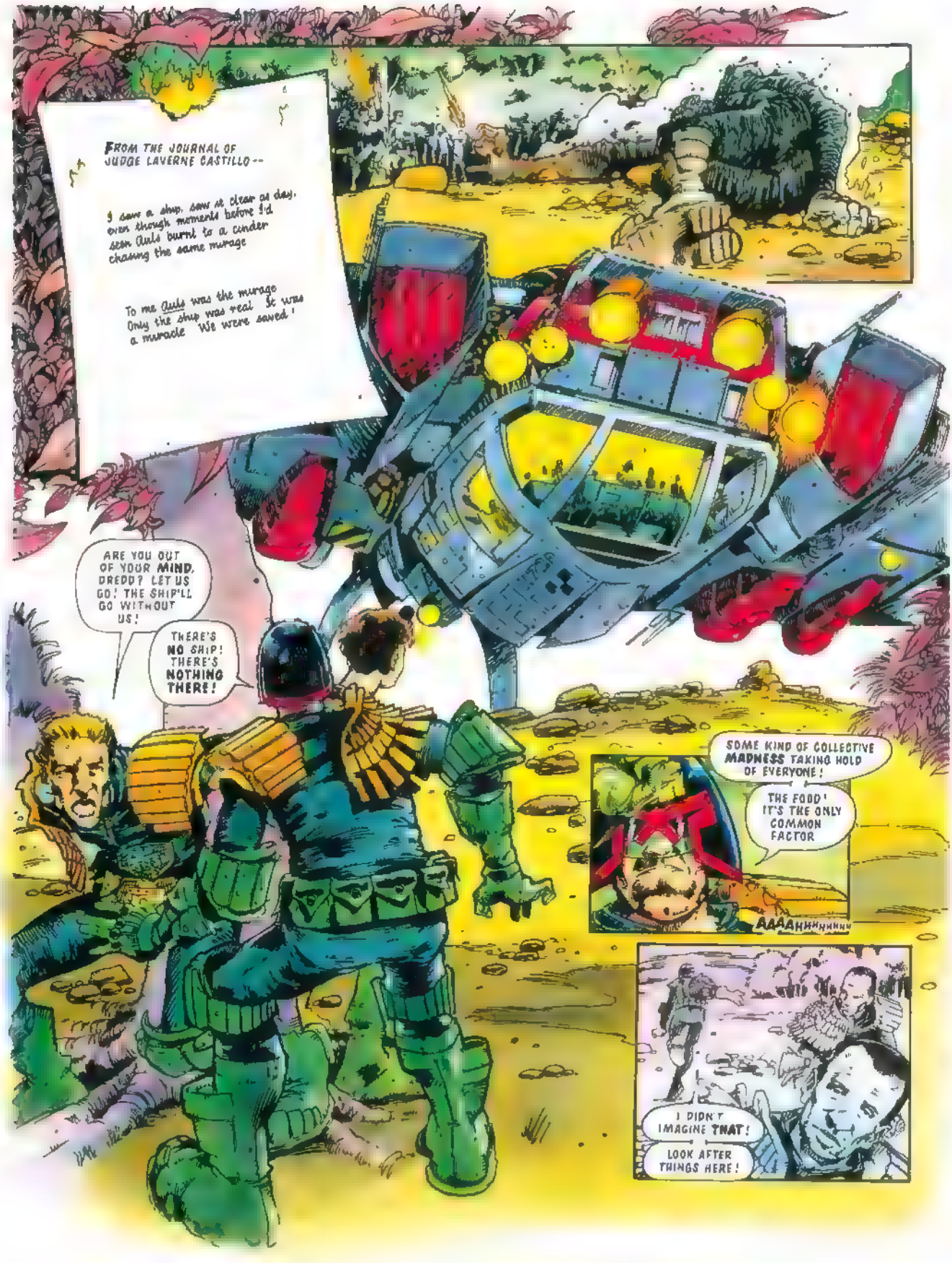
MOLEY--?
WHY ARE YOU NORMAL, H NE?
DIDN'T EAT DIDN'T LIKE THE TASTE
IT MADE ME SICK I THREW IT ALL UP I FEEL FINE
AND I ONLY HAD A FEW BITES THE EFFECT ON ME IS MILD --
UNFFF!
HU-UHH?
I DIDN'T IMAG.NE THAT!
LOOK AFTER THINGS HERE!
LEAVE HIM ALONE!
GET OFF! NOBODY COMES BETWEEN ME AN' MY BABE
I'M NOT YOUR BABE I'M HALBERT FREEGE!
OH, THANK YOU, JUDGE!



VOICE SOUNDED LIKE THE DEAD GIRL'S FATHER

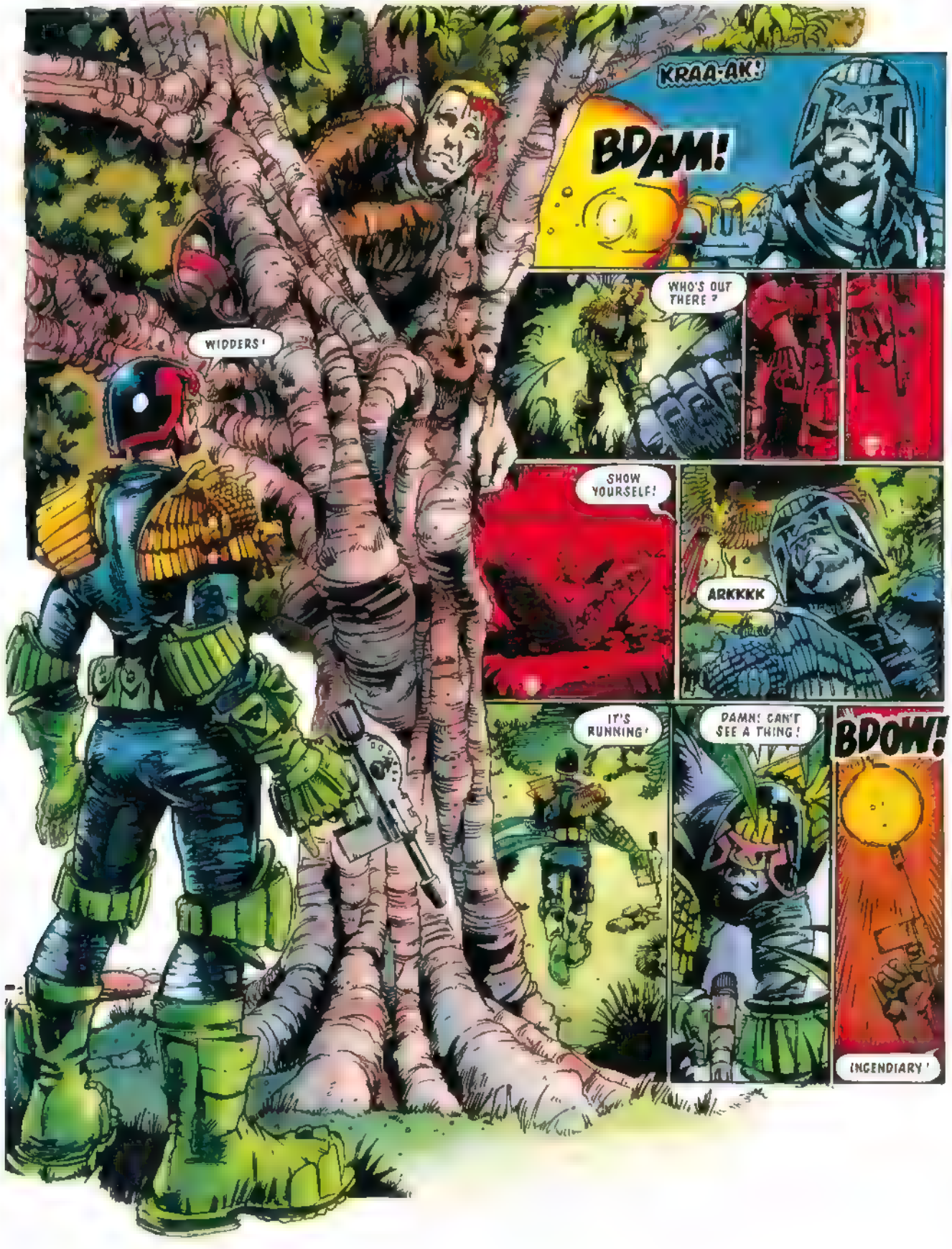
MR WIDDERS! ARE YOU THERE ?

WIDDERS !
GRUD !
CONTINUED IN JUDGE DREDD MEGAZINE 65 !


FROM THE JOURNAL OF JUDGE LAVERNE CASTILLO--
I saw a ship. Saw it clear as day, even though moments before I'd seen Aulé burnt to a cinder chasing the same mirage
To me Aulé was the mirage Only the ship was real. It was a miracle. We were saved!
ARE YOU OUT OF YOUR MIND, DREDD? LET US GO! THE SHIP'LL GO WITHOUT US!
THERE'S NO SHIP! THERE'S NOTHING THERE!
SOME KIND OF COLLECTIVE MADNESS TAKING HOLD OF EVERYONE!
THE FOOD! IT'S THE ONLY COMMON FACTOR
AAAAHHHHHHH
I DIDN'T IMAGINE THAT!
LOOK AFTER THINGS HERE!

HERE! WE'RE HERE!
YOU SURVIVORS, COME OUT NOW! FUEL IS RUNNING LOW! WE CANNOT WAIT FOR YOU!
WHAT THE HELL GOT INTO DREDD? DOES HE WANT US TO DIE HERE?
MY GUN-!
BDAM!
COME ON, EVERYONE!
JUDGE CASTILLO! COME BACK!

HU-UH ?
BOY, ARE WE GLAD TO SEE YOU !
KRUNK!
UUUH!
SOMETHING SOMETHING'S WRONG, KINSEY .!


KRAA-AK!
BDAM!
WIDDERS!
WHO'S OUT THERE?
SHOW YOURSELF!
ARKKKK
IT'S RUNNING!
DAMN! CAN'T SEE A THING!
BDOW!
INCENDIARY!

DROKK!
UNNNNN!

IT. .IT'S NOT THERE!
JUDGE CASTILLO!
YOU MUST GET OUT OF THE RAIN!
BUT--
IT'S NOT REAL, KINSEY! JUST HALLUCINATIONS!
COME ON!
UHHH!
KRAAK!

SOMETHING'S COMING !
HINE !
I HEARD THE SHOTS, THOUGHT I'D BETTER INVESTIGATE
GIVE ME A HAND!
CERTAINLY BRAVO WELL DONE, THAT
CLAP! CLAP!
STOP MESSING ABOUT, HINE! BLACKIE WIDDERS IS LYING BACK THERE WITH HIS NECK BROKEN!
AND YOU'RE TRAPPED IN WHAT APPEARS TO BE A CARNIVOROUS CABBAGE!
WON'T THIS BE A TURN UP! THE GREAT LAWMAN -- TERROR OF THE MEGA-CITY -- MEETS HIS DOOM AT THE HANDS OF A VEGETABLE! DEATH BY SALAD!
JUDGE PREDD DIDN'T EAT HIS GREENS, BOYS AND GIRLS -- SO HIS GREENS ATE HIM!
THE STRAIN OF THE SITUATION IS GETTING TO YOU, HINE! CUT THIS THING OPEN, DAMN YOU!

I'LL CUT, ALL RIGHT!
UHHHHH!
NO ONE WILL KNOW! THIS IS HOW I FOUND YOU!
IT'S ONLY RIGHT! I SHOULD BE IN CHARGE, NOT YOU!
IF YOU BELIEVE THAT YOU'RE DEFINITELY DERANGED! I'M GIVING YOU ONE LAST CHANCE, HIME!
KEEP YOUR CHANCE! I'LL TAKE MY OWN CHANCES! YOU HUMILIATED ME IN FRONT OF EVERYONE! YOU STRUCK ME--YOU TOOK MY GUN--
WHERE IS MY GUN, BY THE WAY...?
RIGHT HERE!
BLAM!
AHHHHH!
N-NO--!
UHNNGG!

BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM!
THAT'S CONVINCED IT!
GUESS EVEN A VEGETABLE KNOWS WHEN IT'S HAD ENOUGH!
I'M STRIPPING YOU OF YOUR BADGE, MINE! YOU CAN JOIN THE OTHER PRISONERS!
PROKK!
PART TEN IN 2000AD PROG 910 — ON SALE NOW!

HESTIA, THE TENTH PLANET. THE SURVIVORS OF THE CRASHED JUSTICE 4 HAVE REACHED A FOREST, WHERE MANY OF THE PARTY SUFFER SEVERE HALLUCINATIONS. DURING THE CONFUSION A CIVILIAN, BLACKIE WIDDERS, GOES MISSING.
WIDDERS! DREDD'S FOUND HIM!
HE WAS WEDGED IN A TREE. NECK'S SNAPPED LIKE A TWIG.
SOMETHING KILLED HIM. TRIED TO CONCEAL THE BODY.
WHAT, I DON'T KNOW. IT MADE OFF THROUGH THE UNDERGROWTH.
WHAT ABOUT HINE? HE WENT AFTER YOU—
DEAD TOO.
PLANT GOT HOLD OF ME—LIKE A MANTRAP. HINE TRIED TO HELP IT ALONG WITH HIS BOOTKNIFE. ENDED UP IN ONE HIMSELF.
*THARGNOTE. JUDGE DREDD MEGAZINE 65
HINE TRIED TO KILL YOU? I DON'T BELIEVE IT!
I DON'T GIVE A DAMN WHAT YOU BELIEVE, TEFLER.
I'M GOING AFTER HIM—
PERM SSION DENIED!
HE'LL WAIT TILL MORNING. HE'S NOT GOING ANYWHERE. LET'S CONCENTRATE ON KEEPING THE REST OF US ALIVE. WHATEVER KILLED WIDDERS IS STILL OUT THERE.
DOUBLE THE GUARD. ORGANIZE THE CIVILIANS—TWO HOUR ROTATION.
WOUNDS LOOK CLEAN. THE ANTIBIOTICS SHOULD KILL OFF ANY INFECTION.
MAN-EATING PLANTS. REMARKABLE.
I'D LIKE TO ACCOMPANY YOU WHEN YOU GO TO RETRIEVE THE BODY, SIR.
YOUR SKILLS WOULD BE BETTER EMPLOYED FINDING OUT WHAT CAUSED THE HALLUCINATIONS, PROFESSOR. IF EVERY MEALTIME TURNS IN A TRIP TO NEVERLAND, WE'RE IN WORSE TROUBLE THAN I THOUGHT.
IT MUST HAVE BEEN THE FOOD. BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND—I'VE EATEN THOSE ROOTS MANY TIMES.
DON'T BLAME YOURSELF, PHOENIX.
BUT IT IS MY FAULT. AND NOW THREE MORE PEOPLE HAVE DIED.

JUDGE DREDD WILDERLANDS 10

DIGESTIVE PROCESS IS WELL UNDER WAY
UHHH'
WE'LL JUST LIFT THIS LITTLE FELLOW UP. GENTLY DOES IT, MARCIA
GET A SAMPLE OF THE FLUID, HENRY
YES, PROFESSOR
WHY DO WE ALWAYS HAFTA DO THE DIRTY WORK? AIN'T PRISONERS GOT ANY RIGHTS?
YOU GOT THE RIGHT TO DO THE DIRTY WORK
GET ON WITH IT!
ISN'T IT CUTE?
FOR GRUD'S SAKE, ONE OF THOSE LITTLE CUTIES JUST ATE A JUDGE!
WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING TO DO WITH IT ANYWAY— TAKE IT HOME? DON'T KID YOURSELF! YOU'LL NEVER SEE BRIT-CIT AGAIN!
WE MUSTN'T ABANDON HOPE, OLD CHAP
THAT'S [redacted] MOYNIHAN!
WE BELIEVE WE'VE ISOLATED THE SOURCE OF THE HALLUCINATIONS-- NUTS
NUTSHELLS, TO BE MORE PRECISE

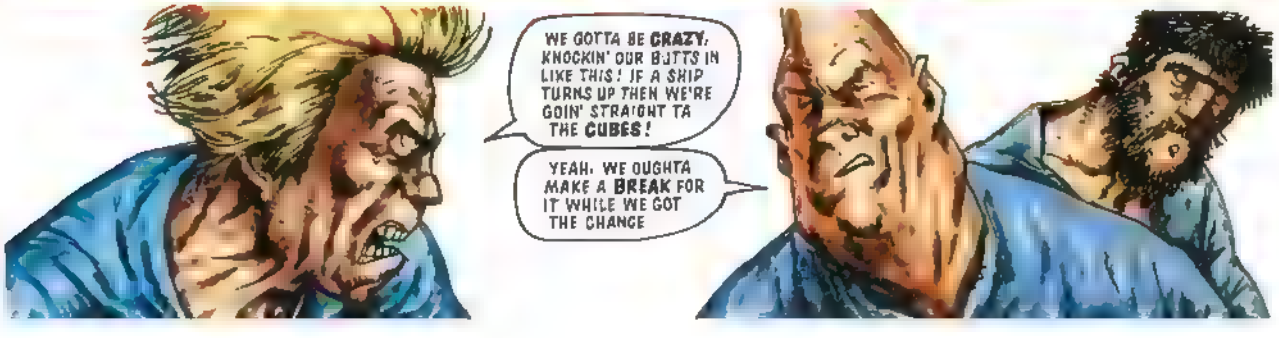
WE'VE BEEN USING THEM AS BOWLS AND COOKING UTENSILS. THE NUTS THEMSELVES ARE EDIBLE. IF SOMEWHAT UNPLEASANT. THEY CAUSE NO REACTION. BUT WE SUSPECT THE SHELLS GIVE OFF TOXINS WHEN HEATED
WE'LL NEED TO CONDUCT A TEST ON VOLUNTEERS BEFORE WE CAN BE ABSOLUTELY SURE
FINE. USE THE PRISONERS
WE'RE EXPENDABLE, ARE WE?
YOU'RE THE NEAREST WE GOT, CREEP
I'D REALLY PREFER VOLUNTEERS
FINE. THEY JUST VOLUNTEERED
THREE MORE GRAVES JOIN LITTLE MOLEY WIDDERS
THE EXPEDITIONARY PARTY PREPARES TO SET OFF —
YOU HAVE THE CO-ORDINATES OF THE RESEARCH STATION. TRAVEL HARD AND YOU CAN REACH IT IN THREE DAYS
WE'LL DO OUR BEST
I EXPECT IT OF YOU

I'D LIKE TO GO WITH THEM. I'M NOT NEEDED HERE. I .. FEEL I SHOULD DO SOMETHING USEFUL AFTER WHAT HAPPENED
TOO DANGEROUS FOR A CIVILIAN
IT'S NOT EXACTLY A PICNIC HERE, KINSEY
HER KNOWLEDGE OF THE PLANET COULD BE INVALUABLE SHE GOES
THEY'RE GOING TO GET HELP, UNCLE FUDD
WHY DON'T THEY JUST PHONE SOMEBODY?
WE DON'T HAVE A PHONE, UNCLE!
DIDN'T PAY YOUR BILL HUH? I WARNED YOU ABOUT THAT MERCY!
THERE GOES OUR BEST CHANCE
MAYBE OUR ONLY ONE
LET'S GET TO WORK!

MEGA CITY ONE
WE SENT A PROBATIVE REPORT ON THE ROBOTJUDGES TO CHIEF JUDGE MCGRUDER
I TRUST SHE FOUND IT SATISFACTORY?
WE RECEIVED THIS REPLY FROM HESTIA
CHIEF JUDGE MCGRUDER AND PARTY DEPARTED YESTERDAY, PRESUMED EN ROUTE TO EARTH.
IVANDA KROSS
COLONY GOVERNOR
THEY MUST HAVE CUT SHORT THEIR ITINERARY
YOU'VE TRIED TO CONTACT THE SHIP?
YES, SIR. WE CAN'T RAISE THEM
LET'S NOT JUMP TO CONCLUSIONS. KEEP TRYING.

2000 AD Uncut Land
SCRIPT John Wagner
ART Carlos Ezquerra
LETTERS Tom Frame
JUDGE DREDD TAKES CHARGE WHEN CHIEF JUDGE MCGRUDER IS CRITICALLY INJURED IN A CRASH-LANDING ON THE PLANET HESTIA. THE SURVIVORS ARE AT WORK

JUDGE DREDD WILDERLANDS 1


WE GOTTA BE CRAZY, KNOCKIN' OUR BUTTS IN LIKE THIS ! IF A SHIP TURNS UP THEN WE'RE GOIN' STRAIGHT TA THE CUBES !
YEAH, WE OUGHTA MAKE A BREAK FOR IT WHILE WE GOT THE CHANCE

BREAK! BREAK!
SHUT UP, YOU IDIOT!
NO BREAKS TILL I SAY SO! KEEP WORKING!
PHEW!
MARCIA IF WE IF WE EVER GET OUT OF THIS, WOULD YOU WOULD YOU EVER CONSIDER . MARRYING ME?
MARRIAGE IS AN OUTMODED CONCEPT, GILES
I MIGHT COHABIT WITH YOU ON A STRICTLY NON-OBLIGATORY BASIS
OH, MARCIA, WOULD YOU?
CALL OF NATURE, BOSS!
ONE AT A TIME!
BEASTY BOY AIN'T TOO SMART, BOSS! GOTTA HELP HIM!
ALL RIGHT — QUICK ABOUT IT!

THAT'S A BIG LOAD FOR A LITTLE MAN
I CAN HANDLE IT, SIR!
IT'S REAL EXCITIN', AIN'T IT? NEVER HAD SO MUCH FUN! WISH WE COULD BE SHIPWRECKED ALL THE TIME!
YOU GOT A LOT OF SPUNK, SON SOUND LIKE GOOD JUDGE MATERIAL TO ME EVER THOUGHT OF JOINING UP?
SPYRUS!
DOCTOR BINER'S GONE
INTERNAL INJURIES. THERE WAS NOTHING I COULD DO
ANOTHER ONE LOST
HOW'S THE CHIEF JUDGE?
STILL IN COMA
SHE'S VERY LOW. I DOUBT SHE'LL SURVIVE EVEN IF HELP DOES COME
YOU'VE GOT YOUR WISH. A NEW CHIEF JUDGE. I HOPE YOU'RE HAPPY
I DIDN'T WANT IT THIS WAY, O'HARE

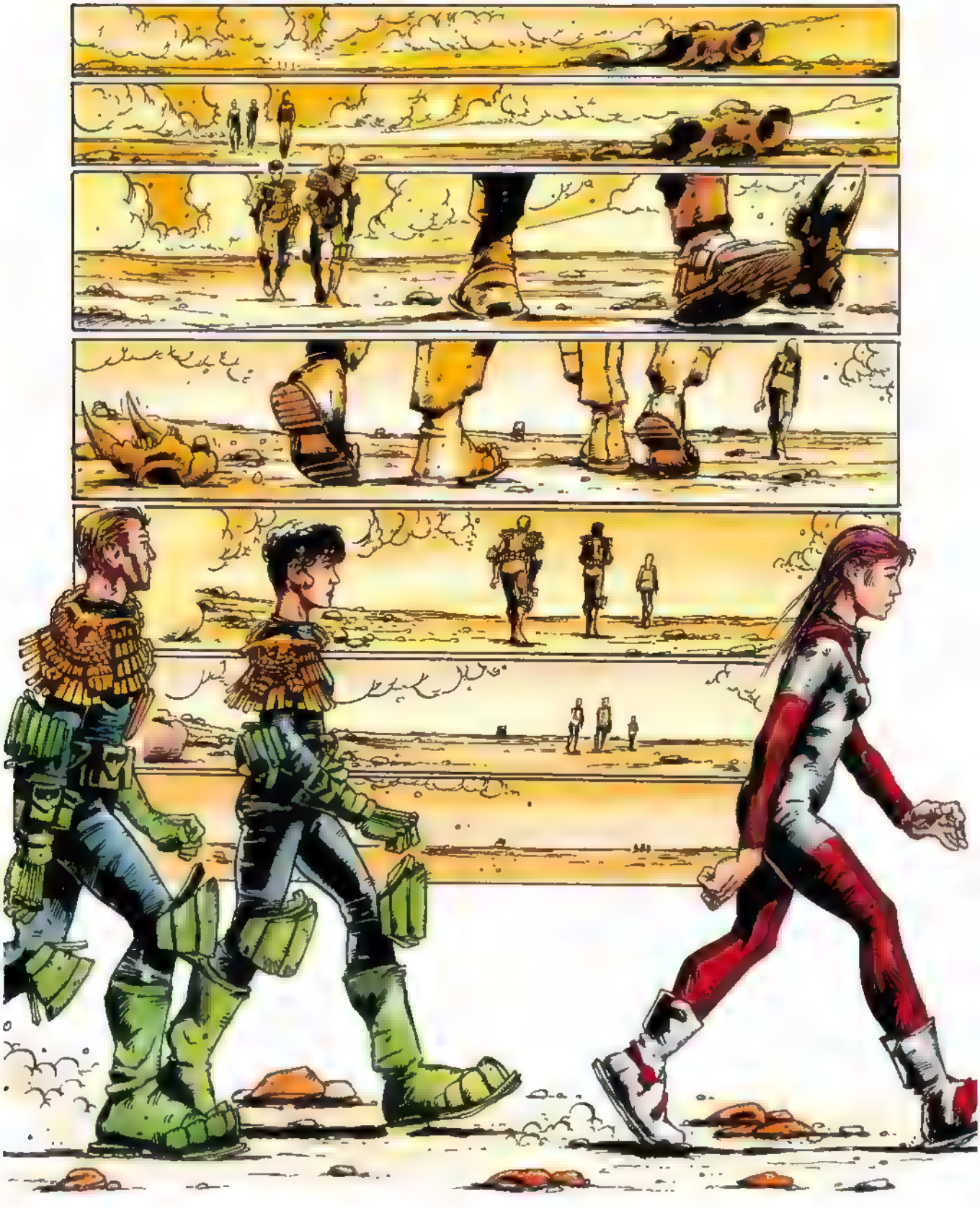
IT'S MR CROWLER!
HE'S ALLERGIC TO THE WHOLE PLANET— THAT'S WHY WE WERE GOING HOME
IN THE TENT
MY CONDOLENCES, PROFESSOR
DOCTOR BINER ? YES YES
A FINE WOMAN AND A BOON COMPANION IF YOU D SEEN HER RIDING TO HOUNDS IN THE RADFORDSHIRE HUNT -- WHAT A FIGURE SHE CUT! AAAH
SHE WILL BE SADLY MISSED, SADLY MISSED
ON THE PLUS SIDE, I CAN CONFIRM THE HALLUCINATIONS WERE INDEED CAUSED BY THE NUTSHELLS FORTUNATELY, THEY CAN BE REMOVED BY IMMERSION IN BOILING WATER
IT'S GOOD TO GET SOME GOOD NEWS
LET'S GET BACK TO WORK
COME, MRS CROWLER, JUDGE O'HARE'LL LOOK AFTER HIM BETTER TO KEEP OCCUPIED
NOoooo
IT'S ALL RIGHT, MR CROWLER

EXCEPT IT'S NOT GOING TO BE ALL RIGHT YOU'RE GOING TO DIE JUST LIKE THE OTHERS
JUST LIKE ALL OF US !
BEEN WAITIN' FOR YOU, BABE
YOU'VE NO BUSINESS WAITING THIS IS THE LADIES AREA
GET YOUR FILTHY HANDS OFF ME !
DON'T BE LIKE THAT BABE! OL' CONEHEAD'S GONNA SHOW YOU A REAL GOOD TIME!
CALL O' NATURE, BOSS
WHERE THE HELL HAVE THE OTHERS GOT TO — ?
DROKK!

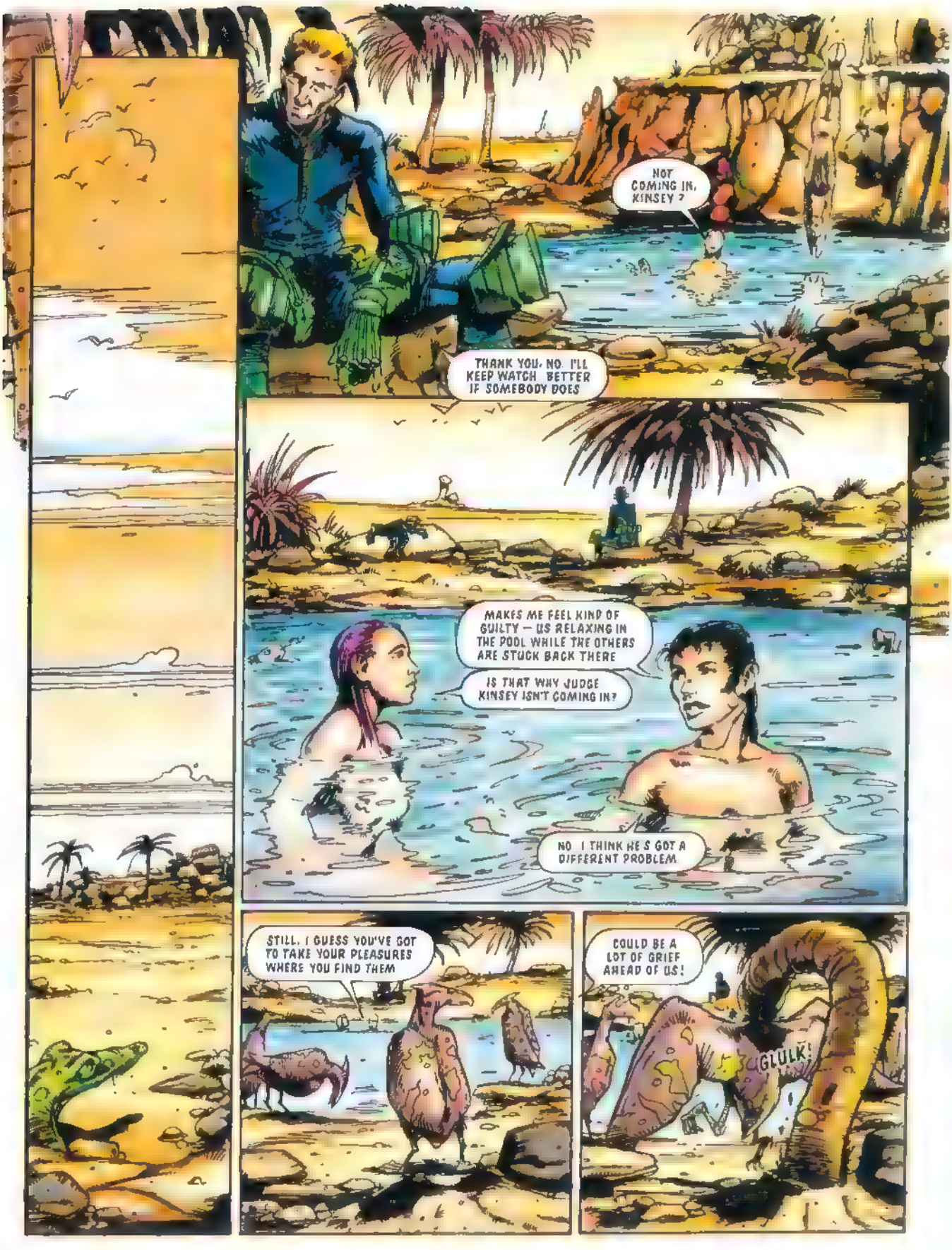
LET HER GO!
I AIN'T EVEN STARTED ON THIS LITTLE LADY!
YOU HEARD ME—!
HUHH-?
UHHHH!
KERLINK
BAM!
BOOYAH!

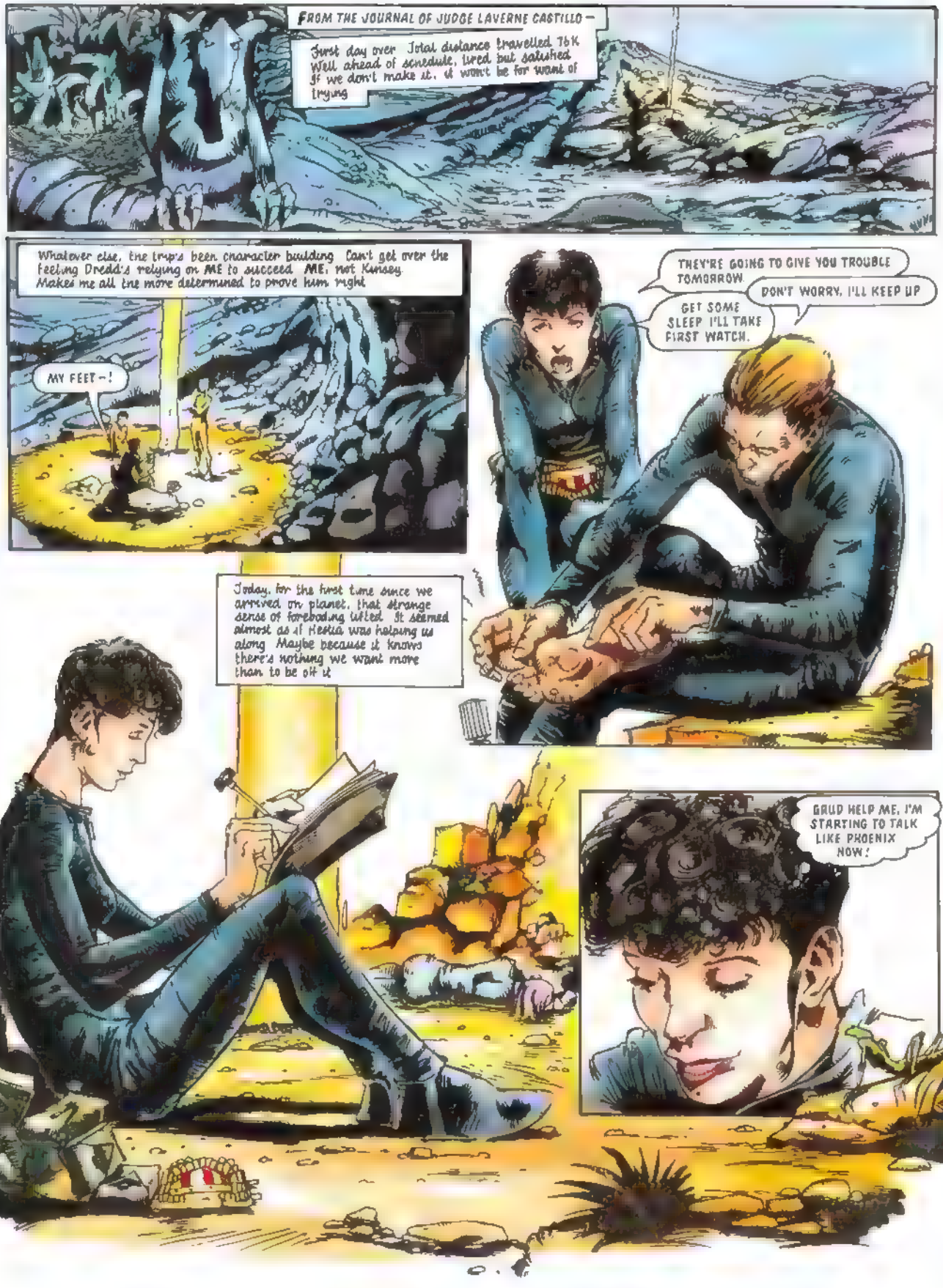
BDOWWWW!
KRA-AK!
WHO'S THERE-?
IS SOMEBODY OUT THERE?
HEY, O'HARE!
DREDD--?
CONTINUED IN JUDGE DREDD MEGAZINE 68.

ONE HUNDRED AND EIGHTY KAYS ACROSS GOD KNOWS WHAT—!
AND WHY—? TO FIND SOME RESEARCH STATION THAT MIGHT NOT EVEN BE THERE ANY MORE! WE HAVEN'T GOT A CHANCE!
DREDD'S SENTENCED US TO DEATH, THAT'S WHAT HE'S DONE, CASTILLO!
THAT'S STUPID TALK!
WE SHOULD'VE STAYED WHERE WE WERE! WE HAD EVERYTHING WE NEEDED THERE!
TWO PEOPLE DIED LAST NIGHT, OR HAD YOU FORGOTTEN?
THAT'S ANOTHER THING— THE GIRL! SHE'S JUST GOING TO SLOW US DOWN!
ARE YOU TWO COMING?
YOU KEEP ON LIKE THIS YOU'RE GOING TO BE A REAL PAIN TO TRAVEL WITH, KINSEY. YOU'VE BEEN PUSHING A PEN TOO LONG
YOU'RE ONE TO TALK! THE WORD REJECT SPRINGS TO MIND!
JUST SAVE YOUR BREATH FOR THE WALK



HOW FAR HAVE WE COME?
NEARLY TWENTY FIVE KAYS. WE'LL BREAK AT THIRTY
I'M SENIOR. I'LL DECIDE WHEN WE BREAK
WE'LL BREAK AT THIRTY
REPTORS CIRCLING UP AHEAD. THAT USUALLY MEANS WATER


NOT COMING IN, KINSEY ?
THANK YOU. NO. I'LL KEEP WATCH BETTER IF SOMEBODY DOES
MAKES ME FEEL KIND OF GUILTY — US RELAXING IN THE POOL WHILE THE OTHERS ARE STUCK BACK THERE
IS THAT WHY JUDGE KINSEY ISN'T COMING IN?
NO. I THINK HE'S GOT A DIFFERENT PROBLEM
STILL, I GUESS YOU'VE GOT TO TAKE YOUR PLEASURES WHERE YOU FIND THEM
COULD BE A LOT OF GRIEF AHEAD OF US!
GLULK!

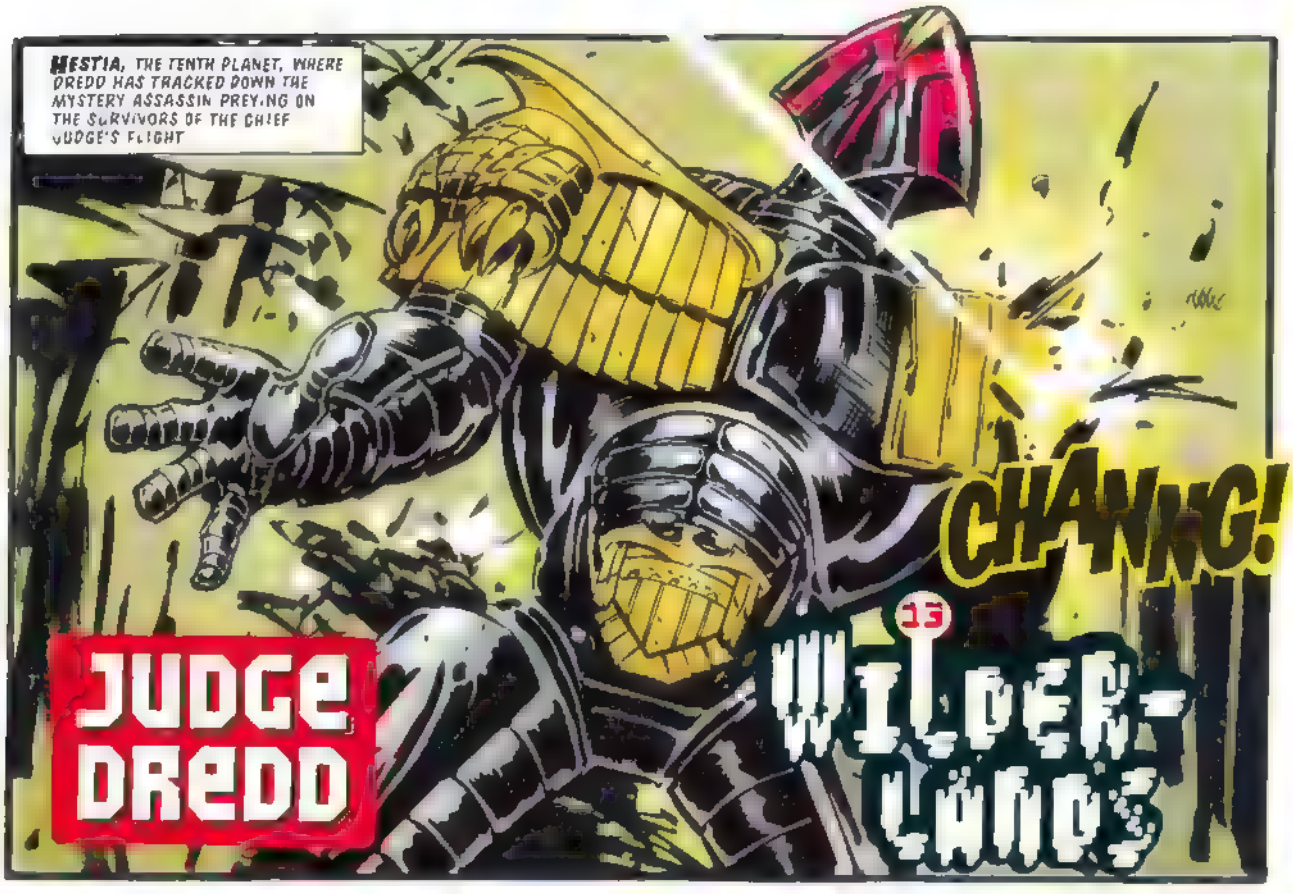

FROM THE JOURNAL OF JUDGE LAVERNE CASTILLO —
First day over. Total distance travelled 76K. Well ahead of schedule, tired but satisfied. If we don't make it, it won't be for want of trying.
Whatever else, the trip's been character building. Can't get over the feeling Dredd's relying on ME to succeed. ME, not Kinsey. Makes me all the more determined to prove him right.
MY FEET —!
THEY'RE GOING TO GIVE YOU TROUBLE TOMORROW.
DON'T WORRY, I'LL KEEP UP
GET SOME SLEEP. I'LL TAKE FIRST WATCH.
Today, for the first time since we arrived on planet, that strange sense of foreboding lifted. It seemed almost as if Hestia was helping us along. Maybe because it knows there's nothing we want more than to be off it.
GRUD HELP ME, I'M STARTING TO TALK LIKE PHOENIX NOW!

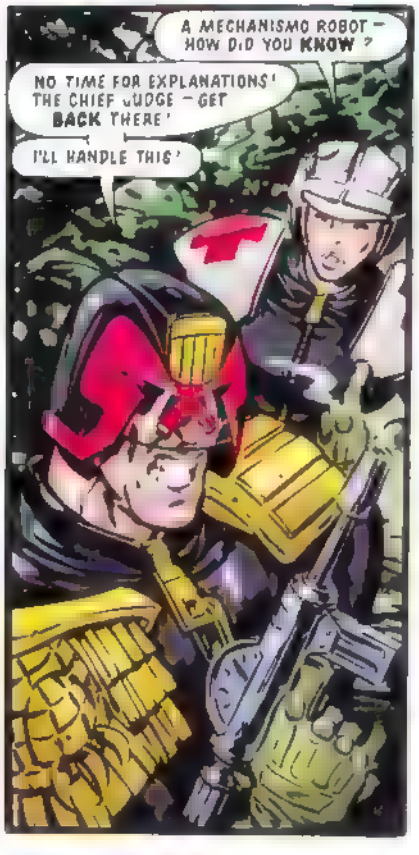
SKRAARKK!
SKRAAAA
GRUD!
KINSEY!
HELPPP MEEE!

REPTORS
THOSE DINKY LITTLE THINGS—!
BDOW!
BDOW!
SKRAARRiiii
RRIPP

INCENDIARY!
BDAM!
FWUMMMMPHHH
THEY'RE BACKING OFF!
KINSEY-!
DAMN THING-!
SKRIIEEE!
HE'S FREE-!

SKARRAARRK!
UHHHH!
NO-!
AHHHHHHH
OH NO-!
AND THEN THERE WERE TWO


HESTIA, THE TENTH PLANET, WHERE DREDD HAS TRACKED DOWN THE MYSTERY ASSASSIN PREYING ON THE SURVIVORS OF THE CHIEF JUDGE'S FLIGHT
CHANG!
JUDGE DREDD
15
WILDER-LAND


A MECHANISMO ROBOT — HOW DID YOU KNOW ?
NO TIME FOR EXPLANATIONS! THE CHIEF JUDGE — GET BACK THERE!
I'LL HANDLE THIS!

BDOW!
BDOW!

KRAAAK!
KRAK!
2000 AD PROGIT LORD
SCRIPT John Wagner
ART Mick Austin
LETTERS Tom Frame

HI-EXPLOSIVE — THEN TWO MORE! DEFINITE TROUBLE!
DAMN RIGHT IT'S TROUBLE!
THE MUTIES—!
ATTABOY, BEASTY!
YOU FOOLS! WHAT DO YOU HOPE TO ACHIEVE?
WE AIN'T THOUGHT THAT FAR YET!
BAM
UHHH!
OKAY. WE GIVE THE ORDERS NOW! AN' OUR FIRST ORDER IS — STOP WORKIN'!
THERE AIN'T GONNA BE NO RESCUE! WE AIN'T GOIN' NOWHERE, SEE?
STILL TWO JUDGES LEFT — DREDD AN' THE MEDIC!
YOU KEEP AN EYE ON THESE NORMS — ME AN BEASTY'LL GO FIX 'EM!

BDAM!
IT'S SUSTAINED MASSIVE DAMAGE AND IT'S STILL LEAVING ME BEHIND!
UHHHH!
CHIEF JUDGE -!
STILL IN ONE PIECE!
O-HARE ?

KRA-AAK!
DROKK! THAT'S BETWEEN ME AND THE CAMP!
WHAT'S HAPPENING?
ONE OF THE ROBOT JUDGES — IT'S GONE HAYWIRE! IT TRIED TO KILL ME — I THINK IT KILLED MR WIDDERS, TOO
IT MUST'VE BEEN IT THAT SABOTAGED THE SHIP !
OUR WORST SUSPICIONS CONFIRMED
IT'S US IT WANTS
LANG VER QUICKLY

O'HARE!
IT'S COMING YOUR WAY!
WHUNNCH!
WRONG!
IT'S HERE!
BADOW!
AAAGH!
WELL, WELL! THE SICK OLD WITCH HAS COME ROUND!
WE'RE GONNA PUT YOU OUT OF YOUR MISERY, MRS BIGWIG!
STOMP HER! BEASTY STOMP HER!
HUH-?

BDAM!
BDAM!
UHNNG!
GUESS WE WERE WRONG ABOUT YOU
BLAM!
BDAM!
YOU'RE CRAZIER THAN WE ARE !
BDOW!
BZANGG!
CHIEF JUDGE-.

HESTIA, THE TENTH PLANET. WHERE THE MYSTERY ASSASSIN PREYING ON THE SURVIVORS OF THE CHIEF JUDGE'S FLIGHT TURNS OUT TO BE ONE OF THE MECHANISMO ROBOT JUDGES...
CLUNK
YOU MUST DIE!
KABOOM!
JUDGE DREDD
IT'S GOT TO THE CHIEF JUDGE! GOT TO RISK HI-EX!
WILDERLANDS
14
SCRIPT John Wagner
ART Carlos Ezquerra
LETTERS John Aldrich

YOU HURT BAD, O'HARE?
MY LEG - BULLET SNAPPED IT.
I'LL LIVE, I GUESS.
HOW DID YOU KNOW-?
ABOUT THE ROBOT?
THE CRASH WAS ODD ENOUGH IT TAKES A LOT OF GUTS TO BRING A SHIP DOWN KNOWING YOU'RE GOING TO DIE WITH IT. I DIDN'T FIGURE ANY OF THE CREW FOR THAT KIND OF HERO.
A ROBOT NOW, THAT'S ANOTHER MATTER.
ADD TO THAT THE FACT THAT WHEN I WENT BACK ABOARD I FOUND BOTH MECHANICS WITH THEIR NECKS NEATLY BROKEN AND ONE OF THE ROBOTS MISSING. AND I START GETTING VERY SUSPICIOUS
IF IT WAS THE ROBOT THEN THE CHIEF JUDGE WAS THE MOST LIKELY TARGET SO I LEFT YOU ALONE WITH HER AND KEPT WATCH.
WHEN I HEARD MY OWN VOICE CALLING TO YOU, I KNEW I WAS ON THE RIGHT TRACK!
BUT HOW - HOW COULD A MECHANISMO MODEL TURN ON THE CHIEF JUDGE? IT JUST SHOULDN'T HAPPEN!
THEN WIDDERS GETS MURDERED...
IT SEEMED UNLIKELY A ROBOT COULD SABOTAGE THE SHIP AND ESCAPE, BUT I COULDN'T OVERLOOK THE POSSIBILITY

THAT'S A MATTER I'LL BE RAISING WHEN WE GET BACK- ASSUMING WE DO
DAMNED ROBOTS.
GUESS YOU WERE RIGHT AFTER ALL. GONNA . HAFTA RETHINK OUR POLICIES .
PLENTY OF TIME FOR THAT
SLEEP NOW.
SHE DOESN'T GIVE UP EASY IT WAS HER WHO BLASTED THE MUTANTS.
SHE'S A TOUGH OLD BIRD RECKON SHE MIGHT EVEN PROVE TOO HARD FOR HESTIA TO KILL
SPEAKING OF THE MUTANTS. WHERE'S THE OTHER ONE? WHAT'S BEEN GOING ON HERE-?
KRAKOOWHHH!

WHERE THE HELL YOU THINK YOU'RE GOIN'?
BACK TO CAMP! MY HUSBAND'S SICK!
NOBODY GOES NOWHERE! YOU JUS' STAY PUT TILL OL' CONEHEAD AN' BEASTY GET BACK FROM KILLIN' THEM OTHER JUDGES!
SOMEONE'S COMING NOW!
AND IT'S NO MUTANT!
STINKIN' DREDD!
BDOW!
DROP YOUR GUN AN' COME OUT WITH YOUR HANDS UP, DREDD! I GOT HOSTAGES! I'LL KILL 'EM ONE BY ONE!
LOOKS LIKE YOU'VE GOT THE WHIP HAND, CRAZYFACE! GIVE ME SOME TIME TO THINK IT OVER!
WHAT'S THERE TA THINK OVER? ONE OF YOUR JUDGES IS DEAD AN' THE OTHER ONE IS GONNA BE 'LESS YOU COME OUT!

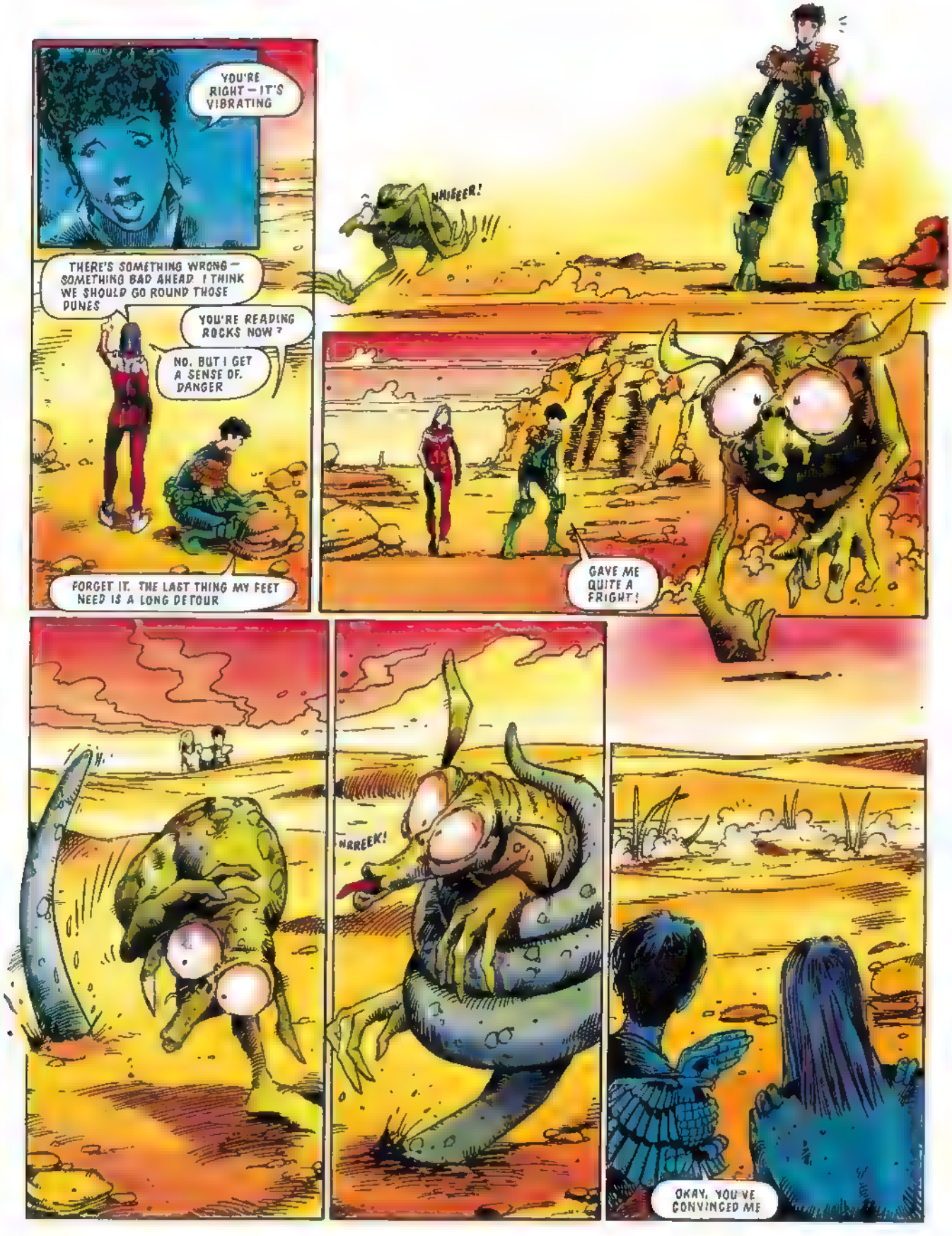
HEY, O'HARE!
O'HARE AIN'T HERE - SHE'S BACK AT CAMP!
ARE YOU COMIN' OUT, DREDDY?
WHO DO YOU THINK IT IS — THE UNKNOWN CITIZEN? I'M STUCK IN ONE OF THOSE DAMNED PLANTS! I NEED YOU!
THE MAN AIN'T MAKIN' SENSE - !
YOU'D PREFER IT IF I DIED HERE - ?
DOGGONE RIGHT I'D PREFER IT!
OVER HERE, O'HARE!
I SAID O'HARE AIN'T HERE!
ROT YOU, DREDD, I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF YOUR DOUBLE TALK! I'M GONNA COUNT TO TEN AN' THEN THIS RUNT JUDGE DIES!
ONE - TWO -
TEN!

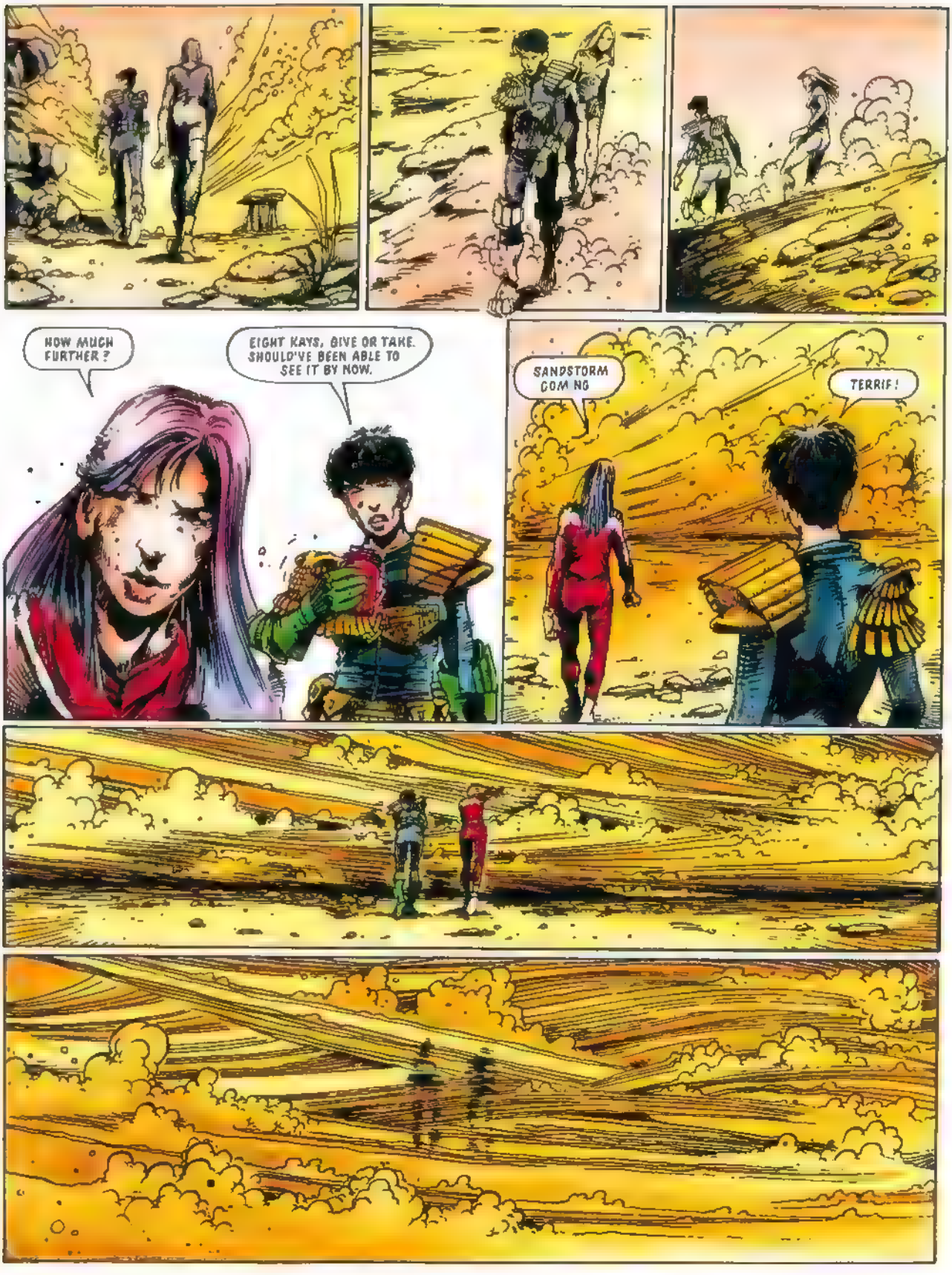
HUH-?
BADOW!
AAAHHHH!
BDOW! OW! BDOW!
HELP ME, O'HARE!
DREDD, BUT-!
I'M HERE! I CAN HEAR YOU CLEARLY!
IT'S A LONG STORY, MOYNIHAN!

FROM THE JOURNAL OF JUDGE LAVERNE CASTILLO -
Another 67 kays today Total distance travelled 143 kays Good progress 37 to go Just as well Feet badly blistered Every step tomorrow is going to be agony But we must keep going They're depending on us

EVEN IF WE DO GET THERE I'M NOT SURE I KNOW ENOUGH TO GET THE EQUIPMENT WORKING. KINSEY WAS THE ELECTRONICS EXPERT
YOU'LL MANAGE. WE WILL FIND THE RESEARCH STATION AND YOU WILL ACCOMPLISH YOUR MISSION
YOU BROUGHT YOUR CRYSTAL BALL THEN?
I FEEL IT
YOU AREN'T LIKE MOST PEOPLE FROM EARTH. HESTIA'S NOT AGAINST YOU. SHE WILL HELP YOU
FUNNY. I'VE HAD THE SAME FEELING SINCE WE LEFT THE OTHERS
YOU REALLY BELIEVE THE PLANET IS ALIVE, DON'T YOU?
SO WAS YOUR PLANET ONCE. BUT YOU KILLED IT. THAT'S WHY HESTIA WON'T ALLOW HUMANS TO FLOURISH HERE — NOT ON THEIR TERMS. SHE HAS NO WISH TO BECOME ANOTHER EARTH
IT MAKES SENSE, I GUESS.
ON THE OTHER HAND, IT COULD BE YOUR FOODCAKES MAKING US LIGHT-HEADED AGAIN
I'LL TAKE FIRST WATCH.

UHH! THIS IS GOING TO BE A PAINFUL DAY !
JUST. GIVE ME A MINUTE
BETTER NOT GOT TO KEEP GOING
KEEP WALKING. THE PAIN WILL GO
LOOK AT THIS !
PHOENIX, WE HAVE TO KEEP GOING
YOU REMEMBER I TOLD YOU THE NOMEN LEAVE MESSAGES IN ROCKS—?
CAN YOU HEAR IT ?
NEGATIVE
PUT YOUR HANDS ON IT


YOU'RE RIGHT — IT'S VIBRATING
THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG — SOMETHING BAD AHEAD. I THINK WE SHOULD GO ROUND THOSE DUNES
YOU'RE READING ROCKS NOW?
NO. BUT I GET A SENSE OF DANGER
FORGET IT. THE LAST THING MY FEET NEED IS A LONG DETOUR
NHEEER!
GAVE ME QUITE A FRIGHT!
NAREEK!
OKAY, YOU'VE CONVINCED ME

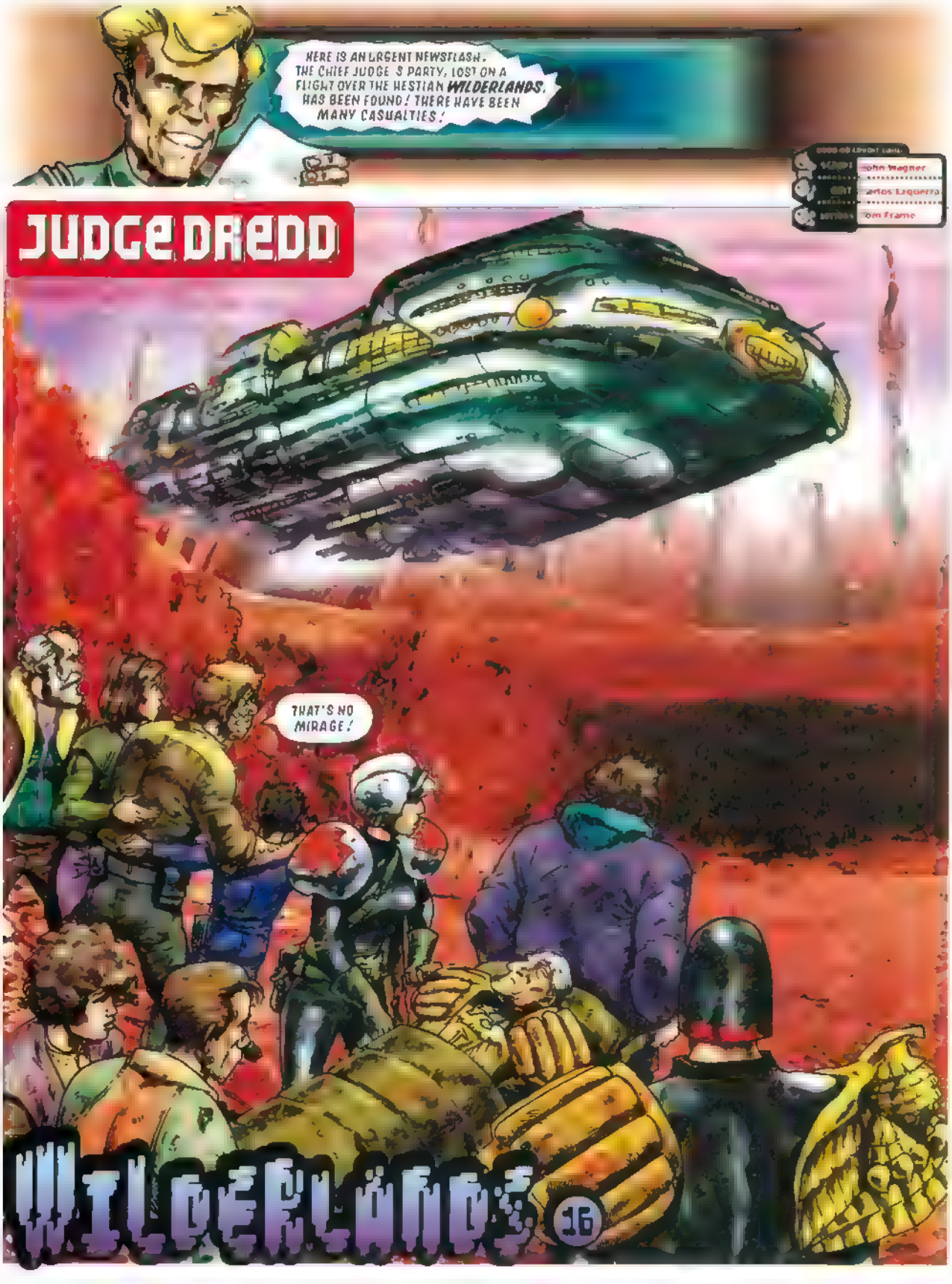

HOW MUCH FURTHER ?
EIGHT KAYS, GIVE OR TAKE. SHOULD'VE BEEN ABLE TO SEE IT BY NOW.
SANDSTORM COM NG
TERRIF !

IT'S NO GOOD! WE HAVE TO STOP!
WHAT?
I CAN'T EVEN SEE THE COMPASS! WE'LL WALK ROUND IN CIRCLES TAKE SHELTER!
IF WE STAY HERE IT'LL BURY US!

HE-HE WANTS US TO FOLLOW HIM!
IN THE ABSENCE OF ANY BETTER IDEAS—!

IT'S EASING OFF!
WAIT—!
NEVER MIND!

RIGHT ! THAT SHOULD DO IT !
TRY THE IGN.T.ON AGAIN !
POWER TO THE PEOPLE! YO !
LET'S LOCATE THE TRANSMITTER!
WISH ME LUCK —!


HERE IS AN URGENT NEWSFLASH. THE CHIEF JUDGE'S PARTY, LOST ON A FLIGHT OVER THE HESTIAN WILDERLANDS, HAS BEEN FOUND! THERE HAVE BEEN MANY CASUALTIES!
JUDGE DREDD
John Wagner
Carlos Ezquerra
Tom Frame
THAT'S NO MIRAGE!
WILDERLAND
16

AS YET THERE IS NO WORD ON THE CONDITION OF THE CHIEF JUDGE HERSELF, OR ON JUDGE DREDD, WHO WAS WITH THE PARTY EN ROUTE TO THE PENAL COLONY ON TITAN.
THANK GRUD! THANK SWEET GRUD WHO HAS DELIVERED US!
LOOKS LIKE A SPACE SHIP TO ME, MERCY!
CHIEF JUDGE-
SKULL FRACTURE SHE KEEPS LAPSING IN AND OUT OF COMA.
READY THE I. C. UNIT!
THE EXPEDITIONARY PARTY-?
CASTILLO AND THE HESTIAN GIRL ARE IN RECOVERY. KINSEY DIDN'T MAKE IT.
I SUPPOSE BY RIGHTS I SHOULD TAKE YOU INTO CUSTODY, DREDD-
YOU JUST TRY IT, BUSTER, AND YOU'LL GET YOUR NOSE IN A SLING!

THREATENING A JUDGE IS A SERIOUS OFFENCE.
I'M GOING TO LET YOU OFF WITH A CAUTION THIS TIME DON'T MAKE THE SAME MISTAKE AGAIN.
N-NO, SIR!
SAME OLD DREDD!
YOU DID WELL, CASTILLO
YOU'VE GOT A LOT OF GRIT WHEN YOU SET YOUR MIND TO IT. YOU COULD BE A GOOD JUDGE IF YOU APPLIED YOURSELF
I INTEND TO WHEN MY POOR BLISTERED FEET ARE UP TO WALKING AGAIN, I'M REQUESTING A TRANSFER BACK TO THE STREETS. I'D LIKE ANOTHER CHANCE
I'LL SEE THAT YOU GET IT
I UNDERSTAND THEY'VE SPOKEN TO YOUR GRANDMOTHER. PHOENIX UNDER THE CIRCUMSTANCES SHE FELT YOUR VISIT TO EARTH SHOULD BE CANCELLED. WE'LL BE DROPPING YOU OFF AT THE SETTLEMENT.
OH, THANK YOU!
SPARED FROM A FATE WORSE THAN DEATH!

AT THE GRAND HALL OF JUSTICE ACTING CHIEF JUDGE GREEL RECEIVES THE NEWS
APPARENTLY ONE OF THE MECHANISMO ROBOTS ATTEMPTED TO ASSASSINATE THE CHIEF JUDGE.
IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE...
THEY BELIEVE IT WAS RESPONSIBLE FOR BRINGING THE SHIP DOWN AS WELL.
GOOD GRUD.
AND THE CHIEF JUDGE.?
THE PROGNOSIS IS EXCELLENT. SHE'S REGAINED CONSCIOUSNESS AGAIN.
IN FACT, I HAVE HER ORDERS HERE.
DREDD IS OFFICIALLY PARDONED FOR ANY CRIME HE MAY HAVE BEEN DEEMED TO HAVE COMMITTED. THE CHIEF JUDGE ACCEPTS THAT ANY ACTION WAS TAKEN WITH THE BEST INTERESTS OF THE CITY IN MIND
HMMPH.
ALL ROBOT JUDGES WILL BE IMMEDIATELY WITHDRAWN FROM SERVICE.
THAT'S TOTALLY UNNECESSARY!

ALL JUDGES CLOSELY INVOLVED WITH THE DEVELOPMENT AND IMPLEMENTATION OF THE MECHANISMO PROGRAMME WILL REPORT IMMEDIATELY TO UNDERGO IN DEPTH INTERROGATION.
BUT I'M IN CHARGE OF THE PROGRAMME-
NILES!
YOU'VE NOTHING TO FEAR IF YOU'VE NOTHING TO HIDE GREEL.
THIS IS OUTRAGEOUS!
THERE WILL BE A MEETING OF ALL SENIOR JUDGES IN THREE DAYS, AT WHICH TIME CHIEF JUDGE McGRUDER WILL MAKE KNOWN HER INTENTIONS

THREE DAYS LATER JUDGES STREAM INTO THE GRAND HALL FROM ALL OVER THE CITY AN EXPECTANT GROWL OF CONVERSATION FILLS THE GREAT MEETING HALL...
THEN DIES AWAY
YES, YES! DON'T FUSS CASTILLO!
WE'LL MAKE THIS SHORT AND SWEET— DON'T WANT TO BE LOOKIN' AT YOUR UGLY MUGS ANY LONGER THAN WE HAVE TO!
BY NOW YOU'LL ALL HAVE READ THE REPORTS OF THE JUDGES ON OUR ILL FATED MISSION YOU WILL HAVE DRAWN YOUR OWN CONCLUSIONS ON A NUMBER OF MATTERS.
BUT THERE'S ONE QUESTION WE'RE DAMN SURE EVERY ONE OF YOU IS ASKING YOURSELF RIGHT NOW-
WHAT'S CRAZY OLD McGRUDER GOING TO DO NEXT-?

GRAND HALL OF JUSTICE. MEGA-CITY ONE
BEFORE WE MAKE OUR ANNOUNCEMENT, I WORE FROM NILES --
WE HAD GREEL AND THE PRINCIPAL PARTICIPANTS IN THE MECHANISMO PROGRAMME UNDER INTERROGATION FOR 72 HOURS
IN THAT TIME WE FAILED TO COME UP WITH ANY EVIDENCE THAT THEY DELIBERATELY AND MALICIOUSLY MANIPULATED THE BEHAVIOUR OF ANY ROBOT IN ANY WAY
WE ARE THEREFORE SATISFIED THAT THESE JUDGES ARE INNOCENT. THEY HAVE BEEN RETURNED TO NORMAL DUTIES
YOU'RE SAYING THE ROBOT JUST WENT HAYWIRE?
THAT'S A LITTLE TOO SIMPLISTIC
JUDGE DREDD
SCRIPT John Wagner
ART Carlos Ezquerra
Tom Frame
I SUGGEST PROGRAMME ERROR. IT COULD HAVE BEEN AN ABERRANT COMMAND OR SOMETHING MORE COMPLEX -- A FAILURE TO CORRECTLY PRIORITISE ITS ACTIONS, SAY
THAT IS, THE ROBOT DELIBERATELY SABOTAGED THE SHIP TO KILL THE CHIEF JUDGE BECAUSE IT BELIEVED IT WAS IN THE BEST INTERESTS OF THE CITY THAT SHE BE REMOVED
THEN WHY NOT JUST KILL THE CHIEF JUDGE -- WHY BRING A WHOLE SHIP DOWN?
IF THE SHIP JUST DISAPPEARED IT WOULD SEEM LIKE AN ACCIDENT. NO SUSPICION WOULD FALL ON THE ROBOTS THEMSELVES -- AND THEY, OR THIS ONE ROGUE AT LEAST, BELIEVED IT WAS IN THE BEST INTERESTS OF THE CITY THAT THE MECHANISMO PROGRAMME CONTINUE
PARTING SHOTS
WILDERLAND'S EPILOGUE

YOU'RE ASKING US TO SWALLOW A LOT, NILES!
IT'S JUST A THEORY AT THE MOMENT. IT'S POSSIBLE THAT WE WILL NEVER DISCOVER THE FULL TRUTH
IN ANY CASE, IT'S ENOUGH TO CONVINCE US WE WERE WRONG. THE PROGRAMME IS **CANCELLED**. THE ROBOTS WILL BE SCRAPPED.
IT IS ALSO ENOUGH TO CONVINCE US THAT OUR DECISION-MAKING IS TOO BADLY **FLAWED** TO BE ALLOWED TO REMAIN IN OFFICE.
WE ARE THEREFORE **RESIGNING** AS CHIEF JUDGE AND FROM THE JUSTICE DEPARTMENT ITSELF. THIS RESIGNATION TAKES EFFECT FROM MIDNIGHT TONIGHT.

FROM THAT TIME WE APPOINT JUDGES SHENKER, NILES AND HERSHEY TO TAKE OVER THE RUNNING OF THE DEPARTMENT UNTIL SUCH TIME AS A VOTE CAN BE TAKEN TO ELECT A NEW CHIEF JUDGE
VOTING WILL BE OPEN TO ALL SENIOR JUDGES SHENKER NILES AND HERSHEY CAN HANDLE THE FINE DETAILS
AN ELECTION ? I DON'T BELIEVE I'M HEARING THIS !
THAT MAY NOT SUIT MANY OF YOU, BUT THAT'S OUR RULING — AN AS WE RE STILL CHIEF JUDGE THERE'S NOT A DAMN THING YOU CAN DO ABOUT IT !
THAT IS ALL !
YOU SHOULD HAVE GONE A LONG TIME AGO, McGRUDER !

CHIEF JUDGE McGRUDER — WILL YOU BE TAKING THE LONG WALK ?
BEEN THERE, SONNY — DONE IT !
NO. WE THOUGHT PERHAPS A LECTURE TOUR WITH OUR EXPERIENCE WE STILL HAVE SO MUCH TO OFFER THE WORLD
AND NO DOUBT WE'LL POP BACK NOW AND THEN TO MAKE UNHELPFUL COMMENTS. AS IS OUR RIGHT
THEN OF COURSE THERE'S THE BOOK. WE THOUGHT "McGRUDER THE JUSTICE YEARS"
NO MORE QUESTIONS !
JUDGE GREEL TO SEE YOU, MA'AM
AH, YES, GREEL WE OWE YOU AN APOLOGY FOR YOUR TREATMENT. HAD TO BE SURE, YOU UNDERSTAND
YOU KNOW THE PROCEDURE AS WELL AS I DO
WE HOPE THEY WEREN'T TOO ROUGH ?
YES
WELL, MY SINCERE APOLOGIES
ACCEPTED

HOWEVER, WE FEEL THAT YOU, LIKE WE ARE TOO CLOSELY ASSOCIATED WITH A FAILED POLICY TO REMAIN IN A POSITION OF HIGH AUTHORITY
FOR THAT REASON WE'RE TRANSFERRING YOU TO TRAFFIC DIVISION, NORTH WEST HAB ZONE
THE HAB ZONE! YOU VINDICTIVE OLD CRONE, YOU CAN'T KEEP ME THERE! YOU'LL BE GONE TOMORROW!
YOU'LL FIND HERSHEY, SHENKER AND NILES CONCUR WITH OUR DECISION
JUST FOR THE RECORD, GREEL, WE STILL THINK YOU WERE BEHIND THE ASSASSINATION ATTEMPT. YOU'RE JUST A DAMNED GOOD LIAR, THAT'S ALL.
YOU ARE OUT OF YOUR MIND!
OFF YOU GO NOW. WITH LUCK WE SHOULD NEVER MEET AGAIN
THAT'S HIM OUT OF THE RUNNING. TOO AMBITIOUS BY HALF — MAKE A TERRIBLE CHIEF JUDGE
WHO DO YOU THINK YOU'LL CHOOSE?
HARD TO SAY. NILES, HERSHEY, SHENKER -- PLASKI -- EVEN HERRIMAN. ALL GOOD JUDGES IN THEIR WAY. BUT THERE'S ONLY ONE JUDGE OF REAL STATURE LEFT IN THE DEPARTMENT
"AND WE ALL KNOW HE WON'T STAND FOR THE JOB.."

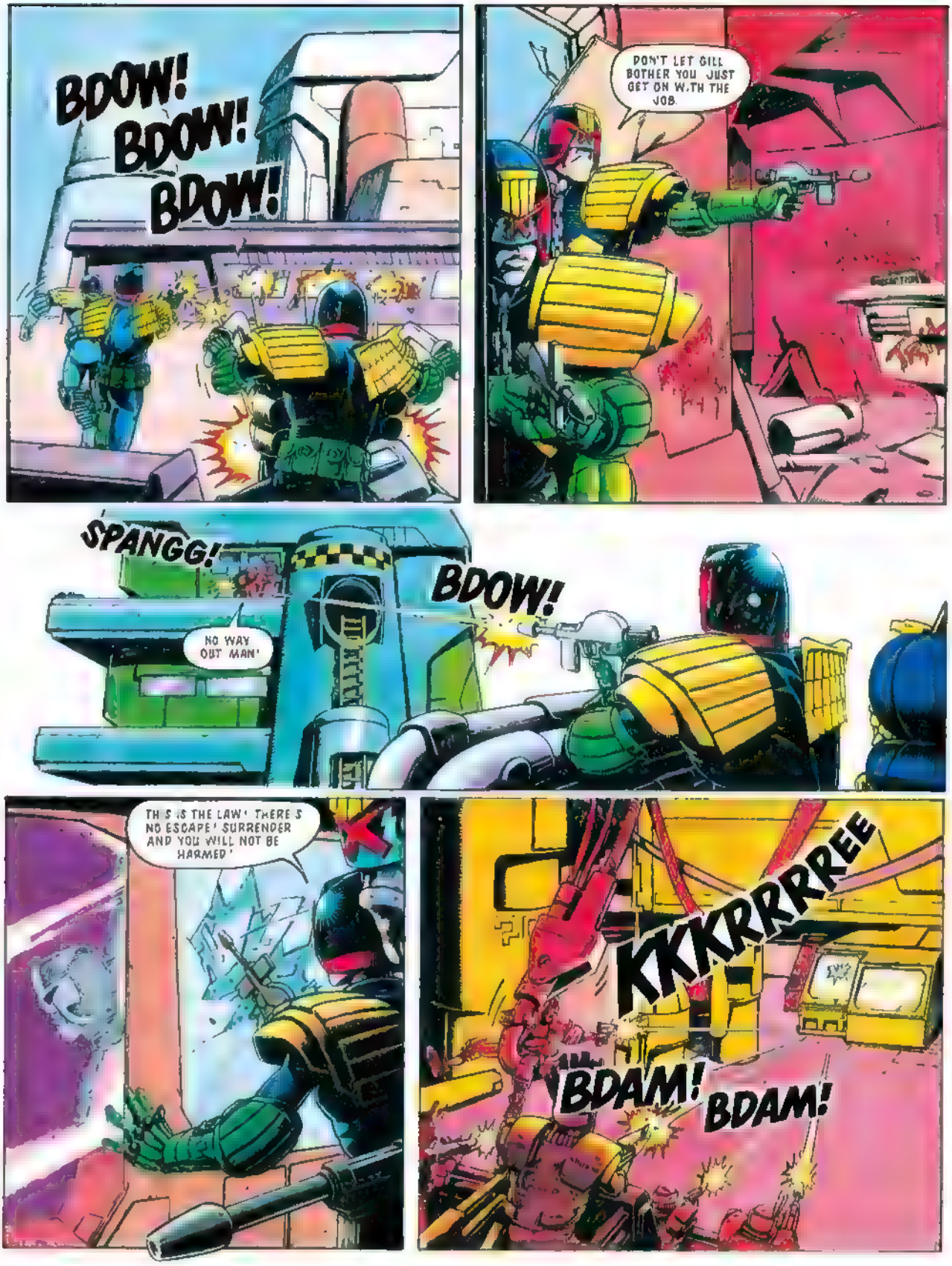
". TOO DAMN FOND OF THE STREETS."
BUDDA BUDDA
ZLONK!
JUDGE DREDD — STILL THE MOST RESPECTED JUDGE ON THE STREETS TODAY — YOUR VIEWS ON THE FORTHCOMING ELECTION OF OUR NEW CHIEF JUDGE —
NO COMMENT!
SIR, YOU HAVE ALWAYS DECLINED MEGA-CITY ONE'S HIGHEST OFFICE. CAN WE TAKE IT THAT ONCE AGAIN YOU WILL NOT BE STANDING?
NO. YOU CAN'T.
DOES THAT MEAN, SIR, THAT YOU'RE OFFICIALLY ANNOUNCING YOUR CANDIDACY--?

CHIEF JUDGE McGRUDER'S RESIGNATION BECAME OFFICIAL AT 11 A.M THIS MORNING!
PENDING ELECTION OF A NEW LEADER, JUDGES NILES, HERSHEY AND SHENKER WILL TAKE OVER THE WHEELS OF JUSTICE DEPARTMENT
IF AT ANY TIME YOU NEED OUR ASSISTANCE, DON'T HESITATE TO ASK
OF COURSE
AFTER A PERIOD OF CONVALESCENCE THE FORMER CHIEF JUDGE IS EXPECTED TO EMBARK ON A WORLD LECTURE TOUR
MEANWHILE ORDERS ARE POURING IN FOR HER FORTHCOMING MEMOIRS "McGRUDER- THE JUSTICE YEARS"
THAT'S THAT, CASTILLO!
LET'S SEE IF THEY'RE STILL WEARING THOSE CONFIDENT SMILES A WEEK OR TWO FROM NOW! THEY'LL FIND THE JOB'S NOT AS EASY AS THEY THINK!
YOU SURE YOU WON'T RECONSIDER? WE COULD USE A GOOD P.A
NO THANK YOU. BUT I THINK MY FUTURE LIES HERE
VERY WELL YOUR TRANSFER BACK TO STREET DUTY TAKES EFFECT AS OF NOW
YOU HAVE OUR BEST WISHES

FROM THE JOURNAL OF JUDGE LAVERNE CASTILLO –
It seems an age since we were last on Necropolis, though it's only been a few days. One thing I remember clearly – that distant voice coming through the radio like a beacon in the darkness. The next I am exhausted blur. The Chief Judge was alive and expected to make a complete recovery.
One of the Mechanismo robots had survived the crash. It killed Blackie Widders and tried to kill the Chief Judge and was probably responsible for the crash. Theory is, programme error. Personally I'm not so sure. Whatever the reason, at least they've been withdrawn from the streets – for good.
CONTROL TO ANY UNIT VICINITY WEST SLAB 14, WE HAVE REPORT OF SHOOTING. BLENNER'S WORK SCHOOL'
CASTILLO RESPONDING!
And I'm back on the streets, starting today. Whether I'll make the grade this time is another matter.
MR SCUDMORE, I WANT THIS MEMO TO HEAD OFFICE YESTERDAY!
BOSS
I CAN'T DO THAT, SIR! YESTERDAY'S ALREADY GONE!
YOU'RE SO LITERAL, SCUDMORE
KERASHHH!
AAHHH!
THIS IS A MINDLESS DRIVE-IN SHOOTING BY THE TRIBE!
SCUMSUCKIN' GEEKS'
UNGH!
FUDDAFUDDAFUDDA
Tribe

LET'S GET OUTA HERE!
VREEEeeeeee
LOOKS LIKE HEAVY CASUALTIES AT THE WORK SCHOOL! MED-WAGONS REQUIRED!
SUSPECTS MAKING AWAY IN TWO-TONE SPUGBUS ESTIMATE TEN PLUS. HEAVILY ARMED!
DETAINING!
VADOOOOM!
BACK UP ON ITS WAY, CASTILLO!
KRUNCHZOTT!

DROP YOUR GUNS!
BLAM!
BDAM!
DROP DEAD! THE TRIBE DON'T SURRENDER!
PTANG!
CALL THEMSELVES THE TRIBE THAT'S A SECTOR #4 OUTFIT IF I REMEMBER RIGHT
GOTTA BE OUT OF THEIR SKULLS JOY-POPPING IN BROAD DAYLIGHT
EIGHT OR NINE OF THEM TOOK SHELTER IN THAT OLD PLANT ORR. YOU COVER THE BACK — GILL, WITH ME
NO WAY!
WHAT'S THE PROBLEM GILL?
MAYBE YOU'VE FORGOTTEN, ORR, BUT THIS HERE'S CASTILLO — NYMAN'S WEARING A PLASTIC SPLEEN BECAUSE SHE FROZE ON HER LAST OUTING
I GO INTO A FIREFIGHT, I WANT TO KNOW MY BACK IS COVERED
YOUR CASE, JUDGE CASTILLO?
MIND IF I SIT IN?
FEELING A LITTLE RUSTY. WANT TO GET MY HAND IN
ORR — COVER THE BACK!
YO!
MAKE YOURSELF USEFUL, GILL — COVERING FIRE!


BDOW!
BDOW!
BDOW!
DON'T LET GILL BOTHER YOU JUST GET ON W.TH THE JOB.
SPANGG!
NO WAY OUT MAN!
BDOW!
TH S IS THE LAW! THERE S NO ESCAPE! SURRENDER AND YOU WILL NOT BE HARMED!
KKKRRRREE
BDAM!
BDAM!

BDANG!
PTOW!
PTCHOO!
BLAM!
ZANG!
HEAT SEEKER!
HOLY —
UNGHHH!
BDAM!
BDAM!
SPANGG!
ZTANGG!

BDAM!
BDAM!
BDOW!
PDANG!
SPANNGG!
I'M TRYING REALLY HARD NOT TO SHOOT ANY MORE OF YOU THAN I HAVE TO BOYS; I KNOW DEEP AT HEART YOU'RE ALL MODEL CITIZENS!
DROP YOUR WEAPONS NOW.
HEY, MAN, I'M GETTIN' A SUDDEN URGE TA REFORM!
YEAH. WE AIN'T GOT A CHANCE!
NOBODY QUITS WHILE I'M BIG CHIEF!
THEN IT'S TIME TO CHANGE THE CHIEF.
COVER ME!

BDOW!
BDOW!
BLAM!
PTOO!
BDAM!
BDAM!
AHHHH!
WHUP!

ENOUGH! WE'RE GONNA REFORM!
THE REST OF YOU FOLLOW THE GUNS DOWN! KEEP YOUR HANDS RAISED!
YEEHAA! WE'RE REAL LIFE CONVICTS, MAN!
YOU HEAR THAT WOMAN JUDGE - TEN YEARS! ALL THE TOUGHEST GUYS GET TEN AT LEAST!
WAIT'LL WE GET OUT! OUR REPS ARE MADE!
CRAZY..
THERE'S A LOT OF IT ABOUT
I'M BEGINNING TO WONDER WHAT I'VE LET MYSELF IN FOR
THE MOST EXCITING JOB IN THE WORLD, CASTILLO
WELCOME BACK!
THE END

COVER GALLERY

2000 AD Prog 889. Cover by **Mick Austin**

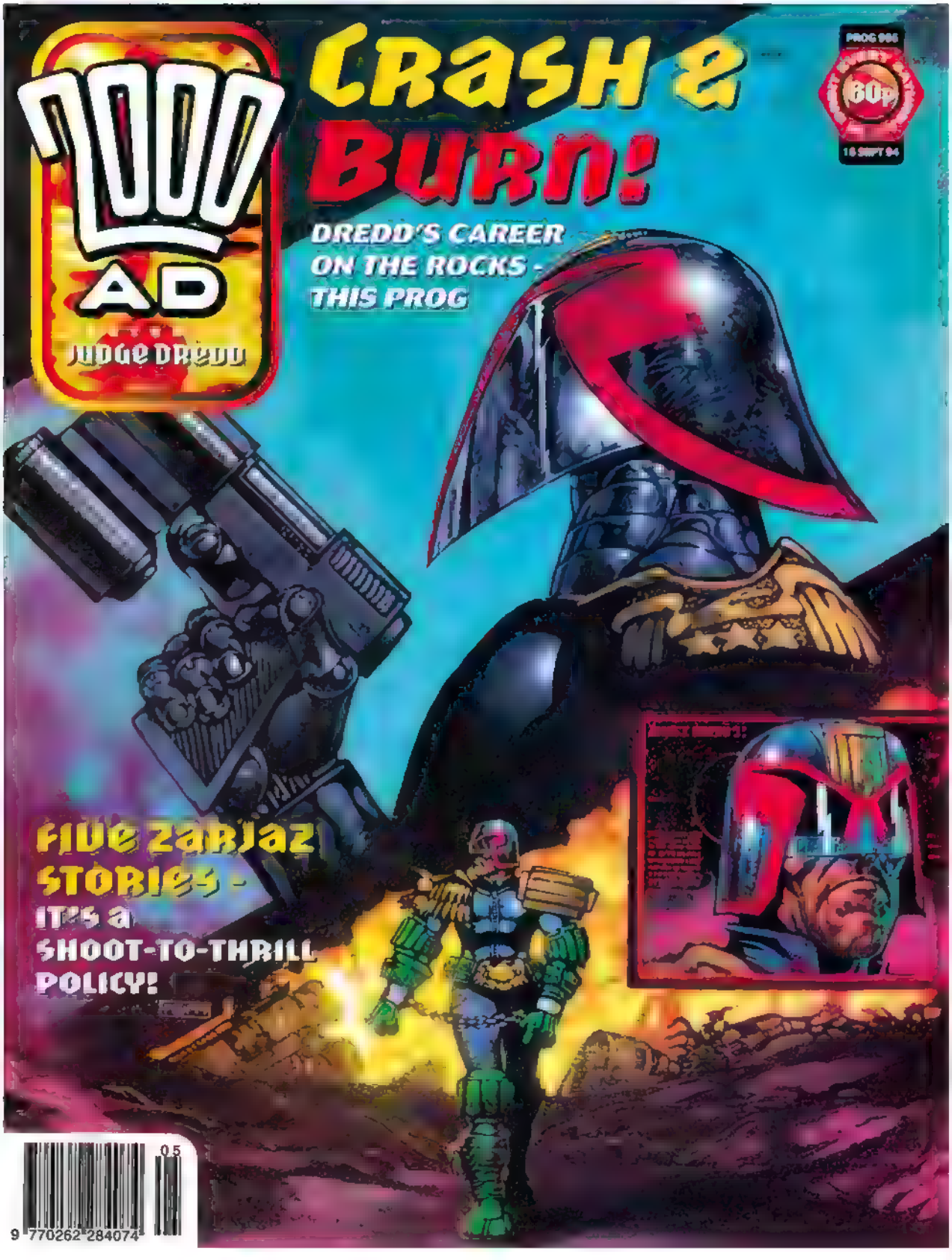
2000 AD Prog 891: Cover by **Brian Bolland**

2000 AD Prog 893: Cover by **Mark Harrison**

2000 AD Prog 898: Judge Dredd Photo Cover

2000 AD Prog 900: Cover by **Jason Brashill**

2000 AD Prog 901: Cover by **Dermot Power**



2000 AD Prog 905: Cover by **Dermot Power**

2000 AD Prog 907· Cover by **Dermot Power**

Judge Dredd Megazine Issue 2.57: Cover by **Peter Doherty**

Judge Dredd Megazine issue 2 58· Cover by **Carlos Ezquerra**

Judge Dredd Megazine Issue 2 63: Cover by **Mark Wilkinson**

Judge Dredd Megazine issue 2.65: Cover by **Jason Brashill**

WRITERS

John Wagner has been scripting for *2000 AD* for more years than he cares to remember. His creations include *Judge Dredd, Strontium Dog, Ace Trucking, Al's Baby, Button Man* and *Mean Machine*. Outside of *2000 AD* his credits include *Star Wars, Lobo, The Punisher* and the critically acclaimed *A History of Violence*.

Alan McKenzie worked for *Marvel UK*, editing *Starburst, Cinema* and *Doctor Who* Monthly magazines. He then wrote three non-fiction books, *The Harrison Ford Story, Hollywood Tricks of the Trade* and *How to Draw and Sell Comic Strips* before contributing comic scripts to *2000 AD*.

Dan Abnett is the co-creator of *2000 AD* series *Atavar, Badlands, Sancho Panzer* and *Sinister Dexter*. He has also written *Black Light, Downlode Tales, Durham Red, Flesh, Future Shocks, Judge Dredd, Pulp Sci-Fi, Roadkill, Rogue Trooper, The VCs, Vector 13* and *Venus Bluegenes*, as well as *The Scarlet Apocrypha* and *Wardog* for the *Megazine*. A prolific creator, Abnett has also written for Marvel, Dark Horse and DC Comics. He is the author of twenty novels for the Black Library, including the bestselling *Gaunt's Ghosts* series. His most recent work outside the Galaxy's Greatest Comic is DC's *Legion* and *Superman*, and Wildstorm's *Mr Majestic*. Dan Abnett has recently ventured into the world of screenwriting, penning the script for *Ultramarines: A Warhammer 40,000* movie.

ARTISTS

As co-creator of *Judge Dredd*, **Carlos Ezquerra** designed the classic original costume as well as visually conceptualising Mega-City One. He also co-created *Strontium Dog*. He has also illustrated *A.B.C. Warriors, Judge Anderson, Tharg the Mighty, Al's Baby* and *Cursed Earth Koburn* amongst many others. Outside of the 'Galaxy's Greatest Comic', Ezquerra first illustrated *Third World War* in *Crisis* magazine, and has since become a regular collaborator with Garth Ennis, working on *Adventures in the Rifle Brigade, Bloody Mary, Just a Pilgrim, Condors* and *The Magnificent Kevin*. He also pencilled two special *Preacher* episodes.

Peter Doherty is primarily known to fans of the 'Galaxy's Greatest Comic' as artist of the *Young Death* series, which opened the *Judge Dredd Megazine's* first volume, but he has also contributed extensively to *Judge Dredd*, working on the epic *Judgment Day* as well as many shorter stories. Outside of *2000 AD*, Doherty's comic work includes *The Dreaming, Superman/Batman: World's Finest* and a *Grendel Tales* series.

Ron Smith has drawn many *2000 AD* stories including some of the epic *Judge Dredd* tales including *The Day The Law Died* and *The Judge Child*. A favourite amongst *2000 AD* fans, His other work includes *Chronos Carnival, Tales of The Doghouse* and the classic *Daily Star Dredd* strips.

One of *2000 AD*'s best-loved and most honoured artists, **Ian Gibson** is responsible for the co-creation of *The Ballad of Halo Jones* (with Alan Moore), and created *Bella Bagley*, an unfortunate character in *Judge Dredd's* world who fell head-over-heels in love with 'Old Stoney Face' himself! His work outside the Galaxy's Greatest Comic includes *Chronicles of Genghis Grimtoad, Star Wars, X-Men Unlimited*, plus the designs for the TV series *Reboot*.

Mark Harrison is perhaps best known to *2000 AD* fans for his striking, computer-aided *Durham Red* artwork, but he has also illustrated *Judge Dredd, Glimmer Rats, Pulp Sci-Fi* and *Strontium Dogs*. He also contributed a story to the Megazine's Durham Red-based *The Scarlet Apocrypha* series, and — rare for a *2000 AD* artist — has even written two *Pulp Sci-Fi* stories! Outside of *2000 AD* he has provided covers for Dark Horse's *Star Wars* series and Topps' *Star Wars* trading cards.

John Burns' painted art has graced several *2000 AD* series, notably in lengthy runs on *Judge Dredd* and *Nikolai Dante*, as well in as his own co-creation, *The Bendatti Vendetta*. Outside the Galaxy's Greatest Comic, he has pencilled Eclipse's *ESPers* and the *James Bond* miniseries, *A Silent Armageddon*.

Trevor Hairsine's muscular pencils first wowed *2000 AD* readers on *Strontium Dogs*; he has since co-created Harmony and illustrated *Downlode Tales, Judge Anderson, Judge Dredd, Mercy Heights, Missionary Man*, One-Offs and *Pulp Sci-Fi*. Hairsine went on to pencil the first three issues of Com.X's *Cla$$war*, and has also pencilled issues of *Captain America* and *Ultimate Six* for Marvel Comics.

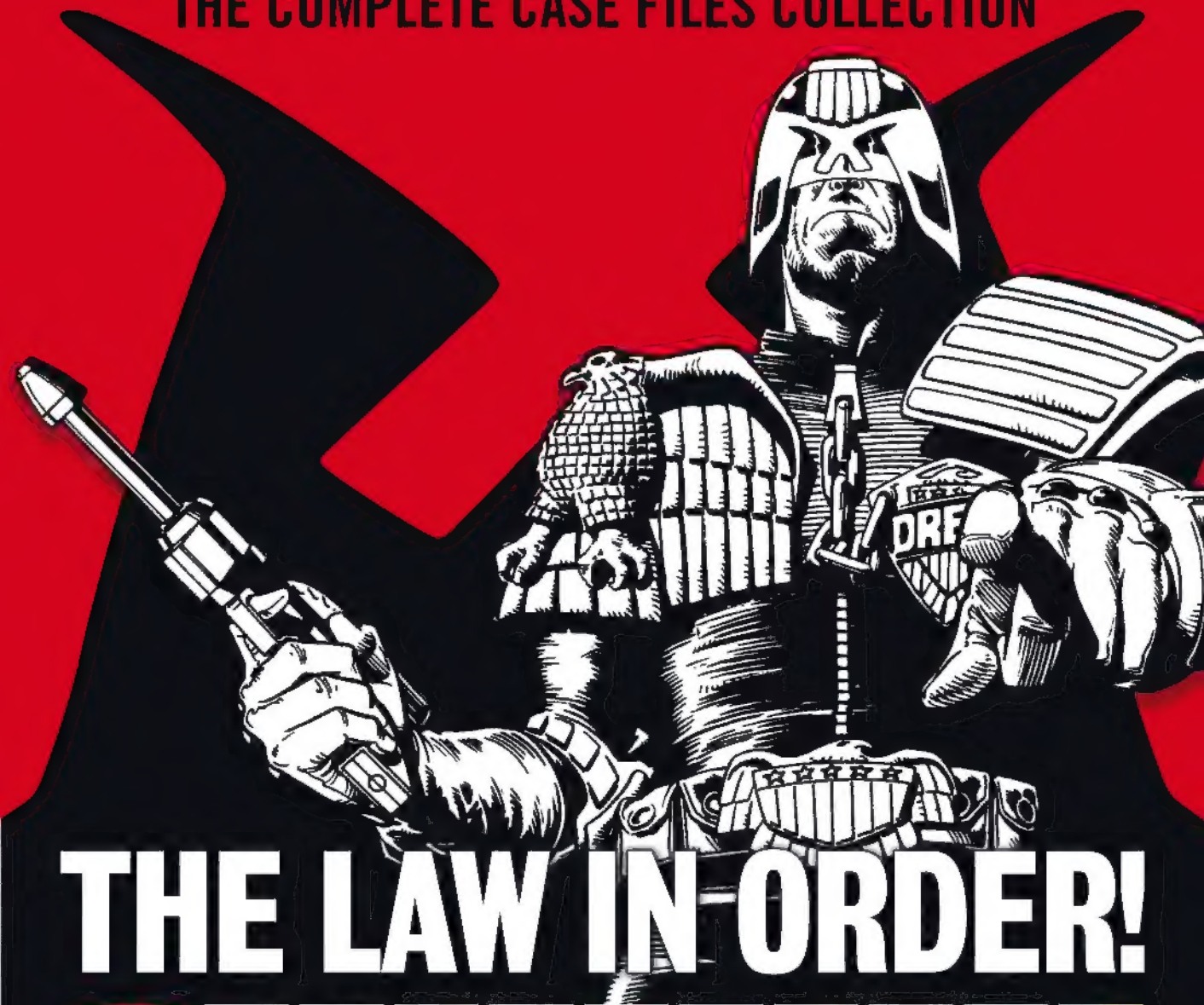
John Higgins is a multi-talented *2000 AD* artist and writer; as well as scripting a *Future Shock* and *Judge Dredd*, Higgins has illustrated *Chopper, Freaks, One-Offs, Tharg the Mighty* and *Time Twisters*. His work outside the Galaxy's Greatest Comic is also highly respected, and he has contributed to some of the most important series of recent times, including working as a colourist on the modern superhero classic *Watchmen*, and on Vertigo's *Animal Man, Hellblazer* and *Pride and Joy*.

Anthony Williams is the co-creator of both *Babe Race 2000* and *Kola Kommandos*. During his *2000 AD* career, he has illustrated *Big Dave, Future Shocks, Judge Anderson, Judge Dredd, Mean Arena, Mean Machine, Robo-Hunter, Sinister Dexter, Sláine, Tharg the Mighty* and The V.C.s. Williams' work beyond *2000 AD* includes *Batman, Fate, Green Lantern, Superman, The Unfunnies*, and Games Workshop's *Titan*.

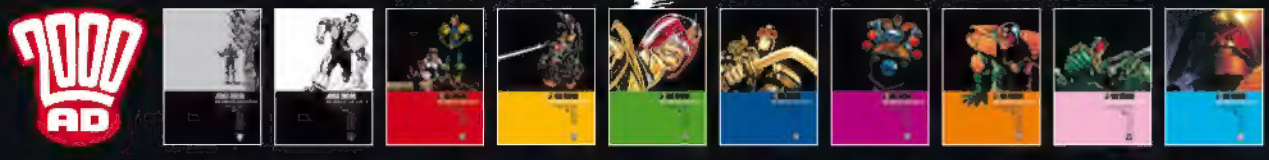
Cyril Julien has lent his talent to many *2000 AD* stories. Apart from his work on *Judge Dredd*, Julien has illustrated stories for *Shimura, Pulp Sci-Fi*, and *Vector 13*.

JUDGE DREDD

THE COMPLETE CASE FILES COLLECTION



THE LAW IN ORDER!



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